A PAPER FOR THE BUFFS AND MEN OF KENT.

The Dragon

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Personalia.

THE suggestion that a golf match between Past and Present officers should become an annual affair has caught on, and the proposal now is that the first game of the series should take place on the Tuesday of the coming Canterbury Week, and should consist of singles in the morning, lunch, and foursomes in the afternoon, and that Ickham Court Golf Club should be the theatre of war. It is much to be hoped, therefore, that all Buffs attending the Canterbury Week this year, when it is hoped to break the record attendance of 1921, will bring with them both their clubs and handicaps. So far so good, but what about a tennis match also ?

A correspondent asks whether we can add any names to the following Old Carthusians who are or were in the Buffs :—Lieut.-Colonels G. B. de M. Mairis, D.S.O. and H. W. Green, D.S.O. ; Major F. W. Tomlinson ; Captain C. E. G. Davidson ; Lieutenants N. V. Earle, P. R. H. Fox, M.C., H. L. Milles, M.C., T. N. Penlington, J. M. Pritchard O.B.E., R. J. Thorne Thorne and N. G. Wale.

We should be very glad if any of our readers can help in this respect ; and it would be interesting to know the names of officers who have joined the regiment from other schools also. At one time the Buffs was very popular with Harrovians—we know for instance, of the following :—Colonel Dauglish, Majors Greenway, Marriot and Norman ; Phillip Flower, and Captain Morgan.

His old friends of the 1st Battalion will be interested to hear that Mr. C. R. Bean (late no. 6287) is living at Ontario, Canada. Mr. Bean served under Colonels Holme, Vyvyan and Dauglish.

Mrs. Ingouville-Williams is back in England—staying at the Ladies Athenaeum Club, Dover Street.

Sergeant Major H. Dray writes from Vepery (Madras) where he is employed with the Madras Guards.

Another Indian correspondent is Sapper J. Dunkling who is with " E " Divisional Signals, Jamrud, North West Frontier. Dunkling served with the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Buffs.

Congratulations to Captains A. B. Thomson and J. F. W. Allen on passing into the Staff College.

We hear that Bt. Major W. R. Corrall hopes to be present at the Dragon club dinner *next* year, which is looking a long while ahead ; however we hope to see him there. For the last three months he has been wandering up and down the borders of Abyssinia.

Mrs. Gould left Canterbury on the 8th June to join Major Gould at Constantinople ; we wish her and the baby a pleasant journey. She was accompanied by Mrs. Watson, wife of Sergeant Watson of the 1st Battn. And we also hear of Mrs. Thompson as having arrived at Constantinople.

We hear that Mr. Jas. E. King (who used to be Captain Barker's servant and later Major Tomlinson's) is still at Ashford, looking very fit and still working in the Railway works. His two daughters are nearly as tall as their mother, and his son is doing well.

We are very glad to hear that Colonel Hulke, who underwent a very serious operation last month, is now much better and was able to leave King Edward VII. Hospital on the 13th and return to Deal.

Oxford University have confe2red the degree of Master of Arts on Captain H. de R. Morgan, in appreciation of his services with the Officers' Training Corps. We congratulate him heartily on this honour which we suppose has never before been conferred on a serving officer of the regiment.

The following officers have been elected members of the Naval and Military Club during the past few weeks :—F. G. Crozier, C. G. W. Robson, A. J. D. Rose, R. J. P. Thorne-Thorne, also Capt. A. J. Peareth.

Captain N. D. Rice and Mr. C. R. B. Knight have arrived home on leave from Aden ; they were unfortunately just too late for the regimental dinner.

A correspondent informs us that he recently spent a most pleasant and enjoyable week-end at the Granville Hotel, Ramsgate. His enjoyment was much enchanced by finding all the numerous staff to be English and the night porter who received him was an old Buff, No. 8095 Pte. J. Dawkins, who enlisted in 1905 ; he was a pioneer in the 2nd Battalion in Harrismith, Hong-Kong and Singapore ; rejoined the 1st in 1914 and was wounded at Radighem.

Rumour has it (but we cannot vouch for its truth) that Captain N. S. Hart is to carry on his present job at Newcastle. We hope, for his sake, that it may be so.

We regret to record the recent deaths of two close friends who, though they had never served in the Regiment, were intimately connected with it. The first of these is that of Lt.-Col. C. M. Davidson, M.V.O., of His Majesty's Bodyguard, and the father of the late Captain C. E. G. Davidson who was killed when serving with our 6th Battalion at Loos. Colonel Davidson's interest in the Regiment was every bit as great as if he had served in it and his loss will be much felt by the very many officers of the Regiment who knew him so well.

The second is that of Major H. J. H. Trueman, brother of the late Major Arthur Trueman of the Regiment, at the early age of 43. Well known to all of us at the Depot and as Captain of the St. Lawrence Cricket Club his loss is a great one.

We hear of the following officers of the 2nd Battalion as having arrived home on leave from Aden :—Captain N. D. Rice and Lieuts. H. M. Brooke, J. Cartwright, C. R. B. Knight and N. E. Hoare.

A recent visitor to the Depot has been Mr. J. Sparkes, (known in D Coy. 1st Battalion as " Ikey " and " Tiger") who came over from Margate where he was enjoying a week's holiday. All his old friends will be glad to hear he is prospering as a lorry driver at Dartford. During his visit he tried to arrange for a boxing match at the next Depot Tournament, and was netted as a subscriber to *the Dragon* ; and he left us with a kind promise that he would try and persuade other old Buffs in his district also to support the paper.

And another visitor during this past month has been Mr. Chapman who, during the war, was Provost Sergt. of the 8th Battalion, He would like to hear from any of his old pals of Jackson's Dump at Ypres.

The thanks of *the Dragon* are due to C.Q.M.Sgt. Ransley of the Depot, who has been pushing the paper to some effect amongst his friends, and through whom several new subscribers have been obtained—a kindly act which encourages us to say that our circulation is still a long way from the 5000 mark, so that any further assistance of this kind would be most welcome, or as O. M. puts it " *You* are the one to help us. The ' other fellow ' does'nt."

We were sorry to hear of Captain Thompson being in hospital at Constantinople with dysentery, and wish him a speedy recovery.

Lieut. E. Foster Hall, writing from G. H. Q. Baghdad, tells us he hopes to get home in November.

We are indebted to Major C. P. Kingsland, late of the 2/5th Buffs, for sending us no less than thirty addresses of old Buff officers whom he thinks might like to take in *the Dragon*. Assistance of this kind is most valuable, as not only does it help on the paper, but also assists in the compilation of our Regimental Directory.

From this list by the way we hear of the following officers having settled overseas :—Captain R. T. Humphries Watson in France; Captain C. H. King, at Accra, Gold Coast, West Africa where he is employed in the M. T. Service of the P. W. D. ; Lt.-C R. Scarr in Chili ; Captains F. A. and A. Little in Alberta, Canada.

As to how far the work of the Benevolent Fund is appreciated is best shown by the following extract from a letter received from Mr. H. S. Marshall, late 1598 Sgt., The Buffs, to whom it was the privelege of the Fund to give some assistance :—

" I can't thank you in words for the kindness shown to me by members of the Fund of my dear old Regiment."

Here, perhaps, we may be allowed to say that donations to the fund, however small, will be welcomed by the Hon. Sec. at the Depot, and will be acknowledged in the pages of *The Dragon*.

Captain R. W. Baker is now home on leave from West Africa and is to be found at 35 Ventnor Villas, Hove, Sussex.

The following is taken from the Personal Column of *The Times* of May 25th :—

" Desired to trace Gold Medal awarded to General Sir W. A. Provost for battle of Barrosa while commanding 67th Foot : formerly Major 3rd Buffs (Ensign 1784), who died at Bath, 1824.—Communications to " X," care of Fladgate and Co., 18 Pall Mall, S.W. 1.

And the following from the *Kentish Express* of the 3rd June :—

" Lance-Corporal Beal, 2nd Buffs, holder of the feather and lightweight championship in the Bombay Presidency, and holder of the All India featherweight, 1920, took part in the Queen's Bay Boxing Tournament at Bangalore recently. He was matched against Corporal Ramsay, Queen's Bays, the winner of several contests and although the lighter and smaller man he won the contest. Lance-Corporal Beal is a native of Hawkhurst and served with the 5th Buffs in India, afterwards joining the 2nd Buffs and returning to India."

An old Buff, whom we recently came across, is Mr. E. D. Winter who joined the Volunteer Battalion in 1873. He is now a licensed boatman at Folkestone and makes a speciality of meeting the requirements of those to whom sea-fishing appeals.

All will be sorry to hear that Major W. H. Nicholas is again having considerable trouble with his eyes, and is confined to a dark room not allowed either to read or write. He tells us that his recovery must be slow, but that he is very hopeful of being able to come to the Canterbury Week. So are we.

We hear of Major Henry Hardy having purchased an old farm house at Thanington, just outside Canterbury.

The presence of Major E. H. Featherstone at the Dragon Club Dinner reminds us that his brother, Captain W. A. Featherstone is also living down Bournemouth way where he is conductor of the Bournemouth Municipal Military Band. In a recent issue of *The Era* an eugolistic article was devoted to Captain " W.A," and from this we take the following extract :—

" As a soldier-musician in the First Battalion of the Buffs, he worked his way up through the various ranks, serving as a sergeant through the Chitral Campaign in 1895, and the North-Western Frontier Campaign, 1897-98. Whilst in the Buffs, " Waf " as he was familiarly known, took quite a prominent part in affairs, sporting and theatrical, and appeared in many characters, varying from a bridesmaid in " Trial by Jury " to Zachariah Morgan in " The Blind Beggars." Also, he was the best shot of the battalion and held the Hamilton Shooting Cup.

We hear that, (thanks to Gen. Bainbridge,) C.S.M. and Mrs. Piggott are now installed as steward and caterer of the Officer's Golf Club at Farnborough, near Aldershot, where they are both flourishing and well.

Our readers will be glad to hear of the improvement in the health of Mrs. Blandford-Griffith.

Captain Dampier Palmer recently paid a hurried visit to the Depot to tell us that he will always be glad to see any Buffs for tennis at Heronden Hall, (Tenterten).

All will have heard with regret of the serious accident to Major-General Bainbridge recently thrown from his horse whilst conducting training operations at Ash, nr. Aldershot. As we went to press the news was that he was progressing favourably, and we hope by the time we appear he may be well on the road to a complete recovery.

Dragon Club Dinner.

ON the 14th June, in the Balmoral Room at the Trocodero Restaurant, was held the 49th annual dinner of The Dragon Club. General The Right Hon. Sir Arthur Paget, Colonel of the Regiment, presided, and the guest of the evening was Count Preben Ahlefeldt, the Danish Minister. Appended below will be found a full list of those who were present.

The toasts of the evening were four, General Paget proposing those of His Majesty The King, His Majesty The King of Denmark, and The Regiment; and Col. Kelly, the senior and oldest Buff present, that of the chairman, a toast which was received with musical honours.

Prior to the dinner a cablegram had been received from the 1st Battalion at Constantinople expressing regret at their inability to be present, and their good wishes to all who were present; and whilst this was being read, there were others, no doubt, besides the writer who wondered whether in the near future such messages will not be telephoned by wireless!

Speaking generally it can perhaps be said that this particular occasion was rather more serious than those of the past, as, following the toasts, certain matters effecting the Regiment came up for intimate discussion. But, as always, it was a great evening enjoyed by everyone present; and that Major Marriott was able to attend in spite of the trouble in his leg necessitating his wearing a Thomas splint, was much appreciated by all of us, especially when it is remembered that he made the journey all the way from Devonshire and at great inconvenience so as to be amongst us.

THOSE PRESENT.

Generals.

General Rt. Hon. Sir A. H. Paget, G.C.B., K.C.V.O.
Major-General Sir A. Lynden-Bell, K.C.B., K.C.M.G.
Major-General Sir E. G. T. Bainbridge, K.C.B.
Brigadier-General R. A. Hickson, C.B.
Brigadier-General A. J. W. Allen, C.B.
Brigadier-General E. H. Finch Hatton, C.M.G., D.S.O.

Colonels.

Colonel D. F. Lewis, C.B.
Colonel W. E. R. Kelly
Colonel G. V. Dauglish
Colonel H. Findlay, C.B.E.

Lieut.-Colonels.

Lieut.-Col. W. G. F. Barnard, D.S.O.
Lieut.-Col. H. W. Trevor, D.S.O.
Lieut.-Col. C. P. Lloyd
Lieut.-Col. H. B. Potter, D.S.O.

Majors.

Major H. L. Archer-Houblon
Major W. H. Booth, O.B.E.
Major M. Beevor, D.S.O.
Major G. A. E. Chapman, D.S.O.
Major C. C. Cobbe
Major F. W. Bradley Dyne
Major H. E. Featherstone
Major G. Lee, D.S.O., M.C.
Major R. G. A. Marriott, D.S.O.
Major R. G. D. Grove-Raines, D.S.O.
Major F. W. Tomlinson
Bt.-Major Hon. P. G. Scarlett, M.C.

Captains.

Capt. H. H. C. Baird, D.S.O.
Capt. P. Green
Capt. H. de R. Morgan, D.S.O.
Capt. H. C. C. Morley
Capt. A. Peareth
Capt. E. F. D. Strettell
Capt. T. Wheler
Capt. R. K. Price

Lieutenants.

Lieut. B. E. Davies, M.C.
Lieut. R. W. M. Webster
Lieut. R. B. Sandilands, M.C.
Lieut. N. G. Wale
Lieut. J. R. Willows
Lieut. J. Chester

Guest of the Evening.

THE DANISH MINISTER.

Thanks very much.

WE are indebted to the following for very kindly having brought their subscriptions to *The Dragon* up to the old rate for officers.

Brig.-Gen. H. C. de la M. Hill, C.B., C.M.G., Colonels J. Body, D.S.O., F. Bradley Dyne, L. C. E. Knight, D.S.O., C. P. Lloyd, R. S. Moody, C.B., Majors A. E. Colley, F. S. Reeves, Captains R. H. W. Baker, A. Hawkins, M.C., H. R. Raikes, L. A. Ramsay, E. F. W. Strettell, and Lt. E. Foster Hall.

Regimental Notabilities.

Major Guy Lee, D.S.O., M.C.

Born 17/11/80. Embodied Militia Service 358 days. Served South African War with 2nd Battalion East Surry Regiment and 2nd Battalion Middlesex Regiment. 2nd Lt. The Buffs 23/11/01, Lt. 3/11/06, Capt. 26/2/13, Major 11/12/16.

SERVICE.

Aden Hinterland operations, West Africa Frontier Force 6/4/10—15/8/11, Staff Capt. 16th Bde. 5/8/14—31/10/10, Bde. Machine Gun officer to 1/8/15. Commandant Central Bombing and Trench Mortar School 1/5/18.

MEDALS AND DECORATIONS.

D.S.O., M.C., Legion of Honour, Order of Leopold, Croix de Guerre of Belgium, Queen's S. Africa Medal (5 clasps), W. Africa General Service (1 clasp), 1914 Star, General Service and Victory Medals.

The 1st Battalion.

BUT five days had elapsed from the day we arrived when we were formed up on our sloping parade ground for inspection by the Corps. Commander, Major-General T. O. Marden, C.B., C.M.G., with whom was the Brigade Commandant, Colonel Commandant D. P. Shuttleworth, C.B.E., D.S.O.

The Inspection which was a particularly close one lasted about three hours, during which time hardly a Battalion stone was left unturned. The Machine Gun Platoon was favourably criticized, but some battalion features were not. A keen eye and constructive criticism are always beneficial and there is no doubt improvement is already noticed. No one will deny that there was room for improvement as the Battalion has had little or no opportunity of settling down to peace training and development.

The training season has opened and June 6th found B and D Companies off to Camp at a place with the attractive name of Kuchuk Chekmedjie, which is on the north side of the Sea of Marmora, a few miles along the coast from Constantinople. Company training and Musketry will give way no doubt for some small portion of each day so that all ranks can bathe.

The same date (June 6th) finds us all in Drill Khaki. It has not been sufficiently and continuously warm hitherto—but there is no doubt about it now.

The Battalion Cricket XI. journeyed up the Golden Horn by ferry-boat to Halidjoglu on 27st May, and there, on a stony and rough ground easily defeated an R.O.A.D. XI. Owing to a variety of reasons, a full side was not turned out; but such reasons also allow new talent to assert itself, and the team chosen had no difficulty in winning the match.

The Buffs batting first made 135 for 2 wickets and declared. Sgt. Tonby was bowled for 8, Bdm. Pears lost his wicket for a duck and Mr. Robson and Sgt. Hills helped themselves to 67 and 53 respectively not out. The R.A.O.D.'s were dismissed for fifty odd runs, Sgt. Hills and Mr. Thorne-Thorne doing the damage. The team was as follows:—

Lieuts. G. W. P. Kimm, A.E.C. (Captain), R. Thorne-Thorne and C. G. W. Robson, Sergts., Hills, Burville, Truby and McLean, L/cpls., Turner and Perry and Bdm. Pearsall and Lewis. C.Q.M.S. Manning scored and Cpl. Hadaway umpired.

The situation in the Near East is a very complex one; but it was most excellently unravelled to an audience of Officers and Warrant Officers of the Battalion by Colonel Comdt. D. P. Shuttleworth, C.B.E., D.S.O., who traced the course of events from the cessation of hostilities to the present day.

The Buffs Cinema gave its first show on June 1st, and altho' it can hardly be described as successful, no doubt by the time these lines are read, Lt. Robertson and Cpls., Sharp and Edwards will have experienced and overcome many difficulties and made a success of the show.

Captain Allen and Lts. Marshall and Milton are now temporarily attached to Corps or Allied Headquarters. We hear that more may join them and enjoy the advantages of staff appointments.

Trooping the Colour.

His Majesty's Birthday, June 3rd.

What has been described as the most impressive spectacle witnessed in Constantinople during recent times was the trooping of the Colour in Taxim Square in honour of the anniversary of His Majesty, The King's birthday. The Irish Guards found three guards and the Colour escort, and The Buffs had the honour of providing the fourth guard and the band, the guard being under the command of Captain M. S. Essell with Lieuts. J. M. Pritchard, O.B.E., and J. Crozier as Subalterns.

Sixty-four picked men were chosen from the battn. only a week before this ceremony was due to take place. But, in spite of the difficulties and extra work entailed by the battalion being so short handed, every man put his back into the job and played up in the most splendid manner.

On each side of the saluting base enclosures had been made for British officers and the officers and diplomatic staffs of the allied nations. Sir Horace Rumbold, the British High Commissioner represented the King. At 8.50 the four guards marched on to the parade ground headed by the band of the Buffs, augmented with the Drums of the Irish Guards, and then this inspiring parade began.

After forming into column all four guards wheeled to the left and formed up into line. It would occupy too much space to describe each movement in detail, but it is sufficient to say that each evolution was carried out without a hitch, and with great steadiness and precision by all ranks. The arms drill was about as perfect as it could be—the whole line moved like one man, and the snap, snap, snap of the rifles as they moved from the order to the slope were the cause of involuntary exclamations of admiration and surprise from the many onlookers.

What was, perhaps, the most interesting evolution of the whole parade was the march past in slow time at column distance. First came number one guard with the Colour and escort. Then came number two and three guards. But what we, in The Buffs, were waiting specially to see was number four guard—our guard. Anxiously, and with a kind of pent-up feeling, we watched them complete the left form into position, and advance slowly towards the saluting base. If any of us who were watching so intently had any qualms as to how our guard would perform this most difficult of movements, our fears were soon sent to the flying winds. For slowly and deliberately our guard advanced nearer and nearer. At last they came abreast the saluting base. One sharp word of command and every man's head turned, as it seemed, almost with a click to the right and looked our High Commissioner squarely and proudly in the eye. Not a man was out of place, every foot shot out together and every man seemed to show how proud he was to be chosen out to represent his Regiment.

And we who were watching, too, were proud. Proud of our comrades on parade. Proud and glad for the Regiment's sake and for all those who had served and fought and died in it over a period of three hundred and fifty years. Fresh lustre, we felt, had been added on this day to our long scroll of honour.

Later in the day we received messages of congratulation from General Sir Charles Harrington, Commander-in-Chief Allied Forces of Occupation, and General Marden, our Corps Commander. We all hope that on the next occasion of a ceremonial parade we may again be accorded the honour and privilege of working with our comrades of the Irish Guards.

The following letter was subsequently addressed by the Allied Commander in-Chief to the British Corps. Commander:—

"I should be very glad if you would convey to the Irish Guards and to the Buffs my appreciation of and thanks for this morning's parade in honour of His Majesty The King.

It was carried through from start to finish with steadiness and precision worthy of the best traditions of the Army and on grounds which made the task more difficult.

Representatives of all Nations assembled expressed to me their great appreciation and I should like the same conveyed to those who took part.

The Honour of England in Constantinople is in the trust of His Majesty's Naval and Military forces and today's parade reflects great credit on all concerned.

I was also particularly pleased with the smart turn out and appearance of the 96th Battery, R.F.A., which fired the salute in honour of His Majesty at 12 noon, and I should be glad if the Battery may be informed accordingly

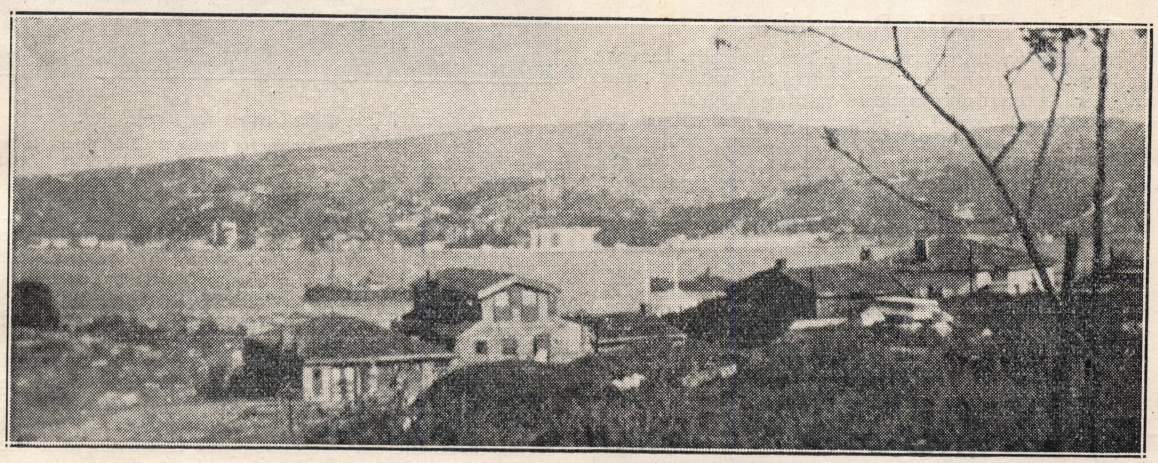
All the arrangements for today, reflect much credit on yourself and Staff and on the Commander and Staff of the 83rd Infantry Brigade, and on Lieut.-Col. Hon. H. P. L. G. Alexander, D.S.O., M.C., Commanding the Parade."

Albuera Day and the Bosporus.

For this occasion the Commanding officer was able to arrange to the great delight of all ranks a most interesting and pleasant trip up and down the Bosporus.

On the 14th the Adjutant, delivered his eulogy on Lt. Latham and other Buffs at Albuera; and 9 a.m. on the 15th found the Battalion embarked, with necessary refreshments, on the paddle steamer "Waterwitch" at Ortakeni, and we steamed off towards the Black Sea, keeping close to the European shore.

The Bosporus is one of the most picturesque places in Europe, and is a succession of woodland, hill and dale, covered with villages reaching down to the water's edge, and dotted with white marble palaces and pretty summer residences, nestling among groves of trees, or surrounded with gardens. However, as the Black Sea is approached, at all events beyond Rumeli Kavak, the scenery is of a wilder and less interesting character.



View of the Bosporus (Asiatic side).

19 miles long, the greatest width of the Bosporus is 2½ miles at Buyukdereh (where our officers play polo) and at its narrowest is 810 yards at Rumeli Hissar. Its depth is never less than 20 fathoms. But the most extraordinary feature is that though there is a steady current of about 2½ knots per hour flowing from the Black Sea to the Sea of Marmora, there is also an under-current setting in the opposite direction. This fact, and the many eddies and miniature whirlpools apparent to all of us make the Bosporus somewhat dangerous for swimmers.

The word Bosporus means Ox-passage (c.f. Oxford) and probably has its origin in the fable of Io who was changed by Jupiter into a heifer, and swam across these straits.

We were tickled over a peculiar mode of fishing followed on the Bosporus, which teems with fish. At places we noted a somewhat intricate system of nets spread between piles driven into the sandy bottom. Above was an elevated watch platform from which unsafe-looking and somewhat restricted space a look-out was kept for shoals approaching. When that happened the look out man signals to the shore and boats put off for the catch.

On the way up Colonel Dunlop, Base Comdt., was very kind to point out objects of interest and he related many a humorous tale concerning the Turk and his past. It is not possible to include all details here. Bur may we mention a few.

Some Points of Interest.

The water-gales and castle at Runeli Hissar were very interesting. At this point the Bosporus is narrowest, on the opposite (or Asiatic) side being Anadoli Hissar. Those of us who let our imagination play, saw old Muhammad II in the 15th century commanding the Strait from this point; saw too, the Persian King Darius and his army crossing to Europe over a bridge of boats; and as we sailed on we left it with visions of Goths and Crusaders crossing into Asia.

We were pointed out the place where Santa Claus (St. Nicholas) is supposed to be buried; and we were told of the origin of the expression "getting the sack." We noted lots of houses on the water's edge and indeed with water underneath. Evidently in days gone by if someone in the house was objectionable he (or she) was placed in a sack and dumped thro' a door into the water, thus "getting the sack!"

At Therapia, a favourite summer resort, we saw the really grand residence of the Allied Commander-in-Chief, General Harrington and observed one of the King's Hussars on sentry-go.

Rumeli Kavak, the last town of any size on the European side, reminded us that in this vicinity just after the war, was stationed a battalion of The Buffs and Captain Vertue and a few others on board were able to tell the tale of their sojourn there.

Now the Black Sea, was in sight, but instead of entering it, we crossed over to the Asiatic side and pulled up at a landing stage at a tiny spot known as Pairas Kalessi. Here the inner man was attended to, and after our meal, we all went ashore to examine the quaint Turkish village, while the Band entertained the inhabitants with a tune or two.

Steaming back close to the Asiatic shore, we entered the second stage of our journey. We noted that the Asiatic side presented a marked contract to the European shore, not only in the more abundant vegetation, but also in the style of the houses and buildings, the condition of its villages, and the strictly Oriental type of the people we saw at the landing stages.

At intervals along this side we were interested in the batteries that once were heavily armed to protect the Strait. Below Anadoli Kavak we saw the Giant's Mount (650 ft.) formerly called the Couch of Hercules. A Turkish tradition is that the large grave at the top is that of Joshua.

We sailed on past Beikos Bay, where the Allied Fleet assembled in 1854 at the commencement of the Crimean War. On past Anadoli Hissa, and the Sweet Waters of Asia (the Asiatic Richmond) and other little villages, until we found ourselves off Scutari and Haidar Pasha, which lie opposite Constantinople.

The Crimea.

Scutari, of course, conjured up visions of the work of the heroine Florence Nightingale, and near there we could see the British cemetery where lie many who died of disease contracted in the Crimea. The cemetery stands on a cliff and is a conspicuous landmark to all vessels entering the Bosporus from the Sea of Marmora.

The 1st Battalion—*continued.*

We now entered the Sea of Marmora, rounded Moda (where there is a sea-plane base, about to close down) and after a few miles journeying, pulled up at Bostanjik which we once thought was to be our station. There we saw several Notts. and Derbys; there too we landed and had a delightful bath under a cliff, after which we had tea and discussed the possiblities of life soldiering at Bostanjik.

We set off on the 3rd stage of our trip about 5 p.m. and leaving Prince's Islands with Prinkipo to our left rear, set our nose for Constantinople and eventually disembarked at Ortakeni about 6 p.m. after a truly delightful day.

That night a Regimental Dinner was held in the Officers' Mess at which the following officers honoured the Mess with their presence :—

Lt. General Sir C. H. Harington, K.C.B., D.S.O., G.O.C.-in Command Allied Forces; Col. Commandant D. I. Shuttleworth, C.B.E., D.S.O., Commanding 83rd Infantry Brigade; Lt.-Col. E. P. Dunlop, D.S.O., Base Commandent; Lt.-Col. S. J. P. Schobell, C.M.G., D.S.O.; Lt.-Col. Hon. H. R. L. G. Alexander, D.S.O., M.C., Irish Guards; Captains L. M. Cradock-Hartopp; J. S. N. Fitz Gerald, M.B.E., M.C.; F. C. Bedwell, M.C.; and Lt. H. N. Leveson Gower, R.F.A., A.D.C. Major General T. O. Marden, C.B., C.M.G., G.O.C., British Corps of Occupation wrote regretting his inability to be present. At the Sergeant's Mess, too, the evening was not allowed to pass without due celebrations, as mentioned elsewhere.

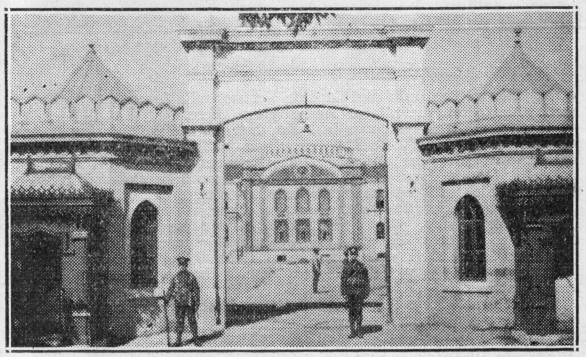
Yildiz Barracks.

Possibly we are a trifle more consoled now that we have settled down; but our hearts fell with a bump when we entered our barracks on May 6th last.

We disembarked from lighters at Ortakeni on the Bosporus and marched up hill for about 800 yards, practically at right angles to the Bosporus. On the way up we passed a tiny refreshment room rejoicing in the name of the "Simon Langton Arms," so that at once our thoughts flew to Canterbury.

The Band and Drums played up at a slow pace which quickened as we entered barracks to the familiar strains of the Regimental March.

Our photograph shows the entrance to what was once a Turkish Barracks and now occupied by ourselves. But do not please jump to conclusions. Our photograph is deceptive. Our home is not all it looks. But judge for yourselves.



Entrance to Yildiz Barracks.

OUR DISTRIBUTION.

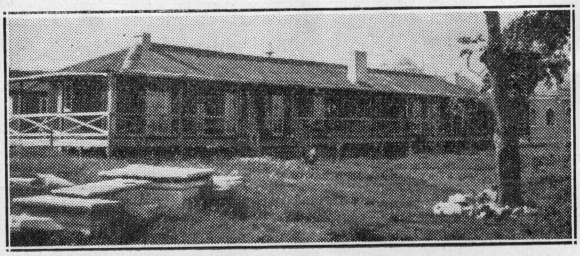
The Barracks occupy approximately a square space, with buildings all around our "square." Square it certainly is in shape, but most irregular in surface and a sea of mud and pools in wet weather. Difficult for any from of transport, it is impossible for drill and parade which are carried out outside barracks.

As one enters the main gate, the mosque catches one's eye immediately. On the North side of the mosque are officers' Quarters, "A" Coys. rooms and the Orderly Room. On the South side of the Mosque are W.Officers' Quarters and "C" Coys. Rooms. On the North side of the square are B. Coy's Rooms "A" and "B" Dining Hall and Officers' Quarters. On the South side of the square are "D" and "Band and Drums'" Rooms, "C" and "D" Dining Hall and more officers' Quarters. On the square itself are Huts, and there are to be found the Boy's Rooms, Band Room, Signal office, Education office and Corporals' Mess; and a Nisson Hut as Guard Room.

The Company Rooms are large and airy and now look quite smart, each cot surmounted by a mosquito curtain. Electric light is laid on everywhere, but it is somewhat of an uncertainty.

On the South side of the barracks is an open space used as a parade ground. Opposite this are very large stables where are housed our mules and horses. Along one side of this ground are four Nisson huts, one of which is the Band and Drum Dining Hut, and the other three are used for Indoor Training and Lectures. On the far side of the parade ground is an old building, generally delapidated, used as a Recreation Room, with tea, cakes and billiards, and a large hall with a ready made stage.

Come across to the other side of the Barracks, the South side, and you will find a little colony of Nisson Huts used as Officer's Quarters, and the Officer's Mess a large hut with varandah overlooking the Bosporus. Our photos reveal the fact that the Mess and huts are erected in a cemetery. The view from this side is really pleasant as our photo depicts. On this side too, is an apology for a Tennis Court, taken over by the Sgts' Mess, and a Polo Pit the product of Major Crookenden's efforts.



Officers' Mess with Graves in foreground.

Behind the barracks, and approached under the Mosque are to be seen the Sergeants' Mess the N.A.A.F. Institutes, Barber's shop, and Medical Inspection Room.

Sanitation and cleanliness, ever the watchword of the would-be-healthy Britisher, are sources of worry here. Water must be boiled; fruit and vegetables are a snare if not correctly tackled and treated; mosquitoes and flies (thousands of them!) are a pest now, and sandflies will join them later; and we dread to think of those dreadful insects that abound in the hundreds of cracks and crevices and in the old wood of which there is so much.

Our one great woe is the absence of suitable ground for games. There is a concrete cricket pitch on the parade ground and apologies for matches have been played. Football too has been attempted. Running seems to be the only possible sport and even then the roads are very bad and extremely trying.

THE SULTAN'S PALACE.

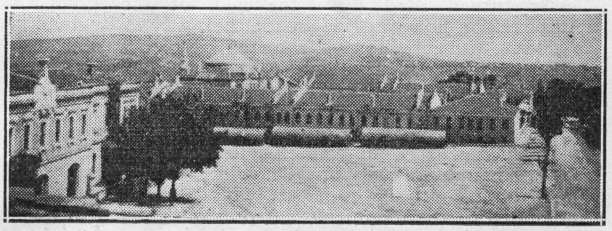
Lying alongside us, in barracks that look even worse than ours are Turkish troops. Turkish sentries are posted at various points and the only time they appear to be awake is when they are relieved.

Opposite our barracks is a large enclosed space generally known as Yldiz Kiosk, comprising palaces and grounds of the Sultan. There are said to be about 25 buildings. There is a high wall all round the grounds which cover an immense area abounding with trees and all kinds of plants. The Sultan resides somewhere inside together with his harem, and he rarely leaves the place.

Not far from us is a large hospital, filled with invalid Russian refugees.

Trams pass the foot of our hill (at Ortakeni) and that is the simplest method of getting into Galata (Constantinople). They travel at a pace which left us gasping until we became accustomed to it, and the fare is $2\frac{1}{2}$ piastres (roughly 1d.) for a journey lasting about 25 minutes. To walk in means to negotiate bad roads, unevenly paved roads, terrific cobble-stones, and, if one proceeds by the most direct route, many hills. Journeying by motor-car is not expensive, but it is decidedly uncomfortable. Surely there are not worse roads elsewhere in any part of Europe!

However, in spite of our distance from the Town, (as the Turks call it) we all make our way there, for it is full of interest. Possibly in future numbers of *The Dragon* stories will be told of Oriental life, of the mosques, the amusements, and surely there is a wealth of matter for the would-be-scribe in the very cosmopolitan nature of the place. The present scribe has had his say and invites others to pick up the pen and write. (*An invitation we heartily endorse, at the same time extending our thanks to the writer for what he has done. Ed.*)



The Parade Ground—Recreation Room on left.

The Sergeant's Mess.

Gradually and surely we are now getting settled down in our new environments and, one by one, our sporting and social events are returning.

In spite of not having been here long before Albuhera day was upon us, we managed to celebrate the great day in real good style. A day's trip up the Bosporus with the Battalion and, finally, a rattling good sing-song in the Mess in the evening.

R.S.M. Martin, Mr. Elain, R.Q.M.S. Evans, Sgt. Jones and Sgt. Burt all obliged, in fact every member was compelled under a penalty to give a song or some other demonstration of their accomplishments.

The first Whist drive in this Station was held on 19/5/22, we had many visitors from the Garrison, and the drive was a success.

A Dance took place on 26/5/22, and again we had many visitors from the Garrison, including a sprinkling of ladies this time.

We are very fortunate in having a hard tennis court just outside the Mess, and in the evenings it is well patronised by learners as well as professionals. Sometimes enthusiastic learners may be seen practising before breakfast (But not very often !) C. M.

A Company.

Here, we all live in one barrack room, so large is our company, and this room has a peculiar disadvantage of being adjacent to the orderly rooms from where all blessings flow.

Our members are sadly reduced and we much regretted having to leave behind so many old friends whose time was to expire in the near future. But somehow we manage to carry on and day by day learn more how to live among the flies and other noxious animals that live in these parts of the world. Life is much too short to worry about them and we find a mosquito net keeps some of them out.

We have been having a few scratch games looking for talent for next years football team and trying to turn out a good cricket side ; and we are looking forward to more sports and games when we get out to the Training Camp next month.

Last time I wrote it was to say we never saw anything of each other because we were always on leave. Now we never see much of each other because we are all working so hard, the lucky ones on cushy jobs at General Headquarters, the others at the laundry and suchlike pleasant spots. In the between times we clean up for the next inspection but we hope they are "off" for the next few weeks.

The weather has been unusual for the time of the year, but it always is unusual wherever the regiment goes. However, it looks now as if it might be warming up, and then we shall never have any energy at all.

C Company.

We spoke last month of very little available ground for Sport, but on looking round we find room for anything, though on a slope, and very uneven, but after the Fermoy Square, it does'nt come strange.

In the centre, is a concrete Cricket Pitch, and almost any evening one can see a game of sorts in progress. It is now getting too hot for Footer and we were disappointed two evenings by a Civilian team (Pera Athletic) who unfortunately failed to put in appearance. While waiting the ball was accidently kicked over the Sultan's Palace Grounds, and Pte. Potter, on going to redeem it was detained in the Turkish Guard Room, and by the way he spoke when released, he had got the wind up, for it must have been an awful experience to be detained for over an hour in a Turkish "clink."

In recent games we lost by 5 runs to B Coy. but beat the Band by 27. The teams in the latter match were as follows, the figures in brackets after each name denoting the individual scores.

Band :—Bdm. Standen (3); Bdm. Boot (0); Bdm. Brooke (5); Bdm. Young (1); Bdm. Lewis (18); Bd. Mancer (14);Bdm. Winfield (16); Bd. Marshall (4); Bdm. Cross (7); Corporal Jones (0); Boy Andrews (0).

C. Coy :—Pte. Potter (46); L/cpl. Barrell (6); Pte. Cribben (0); L/Cpl. Show (13); L/Cpl. Hughes (5); Pte. Everitt (3); Pte. Lower (4); Pte. Manders (10); Pte. Wright (2); Pte. Potter, A. (1); L/Cpl. Elliot (4).

The successful bowlers were for the Band Mancer and Lewis, who took 7 and 2 wickets respectively ; and for B Coy. Potter and Barratt and Shaw.

We hope with the help of our Officers and Senior N.C.Os. to be able soon to get the Tennis apparatus going.

Our Cooks are on the War Path each night after the cats and piehards that get in the Cook-house after anything that is going.

A. Larkin, Corporal.

D Company.

It is regretted that owing to the sudden departure of the Company to a training camp that news will be very short this month. As our numbers at present are also very short there is really nothing of individual interest to report beyond what will be in Battalion notes. Playing grounds are few and far between, communications are difficult so only one or two matches have been played on a stone wicket on the parade ground against other companies.

LOST !!!

"B" Company and Corporals' Mess ! ! ! ALAS !

Parcel Post to Constantinople.

The following special (and extra) arrangements came into force on June 1st for parcels sent from England :—

1. Parcels accepted at Post offices in the United Kingdom for transmission via France, and between Marseilles and Constantinople by fortnightly steamship service.
2. First despatch from London on June 7th, and thereafter on alternate Wednesdays.
3. Time taken from London to Constantinople—14 or 15 days.
4. Rates of postage :—2 lbs.—2/3d. 7 lbs.—3/6d. 11 lbs.—4/3d.
5. Parcels by this service should be directed "Via France."

Recent Decisions.

At a meeting, recently held in London, between Gen. The Rt. Hon. Sir Arthur Paget, Colonel of the Regiment, and the Commanding Officers of the 1st and 2nd Battalions and the Depot, the following decisions were arrived at :—

The Benevolent Fund.

"That Warrant Officers, N.C.O.'s, and men who do not subscribe to the Past and Present Association during their service, will not be eligible for assistance from the Buffs Benevolent Fund in later years—this to come into force as from the 1st January, 1923."

In regard to the above, the terms of membership of the Association of Past and Present Buffs will be found on page 210, and however secure may be the future of any Buff now serving, it is still hoped membership may be taken up by all, as every penny received by the Association over and above the small amount needed for incidental expenses is devoted to the Benevolent work of the Regiment.

Canterbury Cricket Club.

"That all serving officers who are not already members of the Canterbury Cricket Week Club be asked through the columns of The Dragon to enrol as early as possible, by sending £1 to the Hon. Sec. at The Depot."

Here, it may be pointed out that, if an officer is serving abroad, membership of the Club entitles him to send his "Guest Badges" to his lady and gentlemen friends at home. And it is felt that, even though an officer may not be able to use the tent himself, he will be glad to assist in the retaining of Regimental hospitality and the entertaining of all Buff friends.

Regimental Dinner Club.

"That the Annual subscription of the Regimental Dinner Club be reduced from ten shillings to five."

Paget Gold Medals.

At the above meeting, General Paget generously offered to both the 1st and 2nd Battalions a gold medal to be awarded to the best all round athlete of each Battalion—an offer which was much appreciated and gladly accepted.

The Buffs.

(With Acknowledgements to The Field.)

THE SIEGE OF OSTEND.

MENTION has already been made of this operation, which was undertaken in 1601 by the Spaniards, and it is stated in the continuation of the siege of Ostend in Vere's *Commentaries*: "The brave English soldiers, observing what storms of great shot came daily rolling into the town (the besiegers having already discharged little less than 35,000 shot against it), and perceiving that all the houses were like to be beaten about their ears, advised themselves to take this course. There was a plot of ground in the town commonly used for a market place, which was something higher than the rest of the streets; there they did earth themselves digging it hollow, and fitting themselves with cabins and lodgings within the ground. The like did they by another void piece of ground upon the south-west, whereby they thought themselves secure from the enemy's batteries, so did they sufficiently testify their own resolution rather to inter themselves in the graves which they had digged, than to quit their possession of the place unto the enemy." It will thus be seen that the modern day dug-out had its prototype quite far enough back to make it a respectable device.

CONFLICTING TESTIMONY.

Capt. Knight writes:—"The commonly accepted version, which unfortunately has received the seal of authority from having been adopted by Mr. Richard Cannon, Principal Clerk of the Adjutant-General's Office, in his hastily compiled *Historical Record of the Third Regiment of Foot, or the Buffs*, compiled in the Adjutant-General's Department by order and published in 1839, is that the English troops in the service of the Netherlands were reduced in 1655 to one regiment, which in 1665 was recalled to England by King Charles II. by virtue of his prerogative, and that it was then placed on the establishment as the Holland Regiment. Now this is not only not the case, but the statements are absolutely at variance with the facts. The establishment registers, and the nominal rolls of the officers in the service of the United States of the Netherlands, which are preserved in the National Records at the Hague, show conclusively that there were not one but four English regiments in the service of the Netherlands until the end of 1664, when they were disbanded, and the State Papers preserved in the Records Office in Chancery-lane show that King Charles II. did not use his prerogative to recall them and place them on the English establishment, although urged to do so, but that he suffered them to be disbanded by the States General and turned adrift under circumstances of great hardship, and that it was not until the officers and men had reached England at their own expense, or through the generosity of Sir George Downing, the English Envoy at the Hague, that the King at last enrolled them on the English establishment as the Holland Regiment."

BRITISH LOYALTY.

Fortescue states of this period, when war was being made on Holland: "There were English soldiers outside England who were troubled by this war. The descendants of the volunteers who had followed Morgan in 1572, and had won an imperishable name under Francis Vere, were still in the Dutch service, and were now comprised in seven regiments, three of them English and four Scotch, numbering in all three-and-fifty companies. As soon as war was declared, the Pensionary De Witt forced upon the United Provinces a resolution that the British regiments must either take the oath of allegiance to the States General or be instantly cashiered. This was the reward offered by the Dutch Republic to the brave foreigners who, with their predecessors, had done her better service than she could ever repay.

Dismissal from the service meant ruin to the unfortunate officers, and want and misery to the men. Many Dutchmen were ashamed of the resolution, but they passed it; and it remained only to be seen whether British loyalty would stand the test. The English officers hesitated not a moment. They refused point-blank to swear fealty to Holland, and were ruthlessly turned adrift. By the help of the English Ambassador, however, they made their way to England, and were presently formed into the Holland Regiment, which now ranks as the Third of the Line, and is known from the facings, which it has worn for more than two centuries, by the honoured hame of the Buffs."

The establishment of the regiment was fixed at six companies of 106 non-commissioned officers and men each, beginning from June 23, 1665, and, saving the surgeon and possibly one lieutenant, all the officers appointed to the Regiment had previously been in the Dutch service, which they had left when required to renounce the land of their birth.

EARLY SERVICES.

It was at first intended to use the regiment as marines, and so the Holland Regiment was ordered to be borne by the Navy, with whom it remained until May, 1667. Its Colonel was Robert Sidney, and Cannon tells us that in July, 1666, its establishment was augmented to 1000 private men by the addition of four companies of three officers, two sergeants, three corporals, and 100 private men, each, each company consisting of thirty pikemen, seventy-three musketeers, and two halberdiers. In the following summer a further addition of two companies of the same strength as the others was made to its numbers, and the following arms were amongst those issued from the Tower of London for each augmentation of the Holland Regiment: Thirty pikes, sixty matchlock muskets, with collars of bandoliers, thirteen firelocks, 103 swords, two halberds, one partisan, and two drums.

In February, 1667, Capt. Cotter's Company was transferred to the Barbadoes Regiment, and Capt. Sir Herbert Lunsford raised a new company of officers and 100 men for the Holland Regiment. When the Dutch sailed up the Medway the corps relieved the Guards at Portsmouth, and in 1669 the Grand Duke, Cosmo of Tuscany made a lengthened tour in England, where at Plymouth he saw one company of the Duke's and four of the Holland Regiments, and he remarked that the latter had yellow facings.

(To be continued).

TO PAST AND PRESENT BUFFS.

THE Association of Past and Present Buffs is open to all those who are serving or have served in a Regular Battalion of the Buffs, and to all those who have served or are serving with a Service, Territorial, or Special Reserve Battalion.

If you are not already a member, why not become one now?

Terms of Membership.

Officers ...	...	... 2/6 *per annum.*
Other Ranks	...	... 2/6 *first year*, 1/- *subsequent year.*

Life Membership.

Officers	...	...	...	£2	2 0
Other Ranks	...	...	...	£1	1 0

All correspondence to The Hon. Sec., the Association of Past and Present Buffs, Depot The Buffs Canterbury.

The 2nd Battalion.

ALBUERA Day was observed as a Holiday, and some Aquatic sports were organised by Capt. Backhouse in our bathing-pool, and also by Lt. Hamill Stewart at Steamer's Point. The heats of the different events took place before breakfast, and the finals in the evening. In spite of the fact that rather a heavy sea was running, some good sport was seen, and everyone enjoyed themselves. Amongst the events were : — Pillow-fighting (on a pole), boat-race, relay race, and the greasy pole.

ALBUHERA DAY AT STEAMER'S POINT.

Aquatic Sports for the Detachment were held in the sea water bath at Steamers' Point on Albuhera Day, and a splendid day's amusement afforded to the troops who took a lively interest in all the events and made the affair a complete success.

The opening event, a 100 yards individual race, for which there were 24 entries, was won by Pte. Scally by three yards with Pte.s Dent and Sergt. MacMahon 2nd and 3rd respectively with but a hands breadth difference between them.

The next event, a pillow fight which was keenly contested, some 40 entries being booked, was won by Pte. Barnes (C. Coy.) with Pte. Cole as runner up.

Plunge Diving also had some 30 entries and after the second dive Pte. Scally led by a yard with Pte. Dent and Sergt. MacMahon a tie for 2nd place. After a dive off Pte. Dent won by a few inches. The length of the plunge was 14 yards.

The Life saving race caused much amusement, the competitors having to swim the length of the bath (35 yards) pick up their " drowning man " and bring him to safety at the starting point. Various methods of holding were attempted, some of which disqualified the competitor for causing their victims to be taken under water. The winners were :—

1st.—Pte. Scally with Pte. Capper as " saved man."
2nd.—Pte. Galpin with Pte. Austin as " saved man."
3rd.—L/C. Rowlet with Pte. Taylor as " saved man."

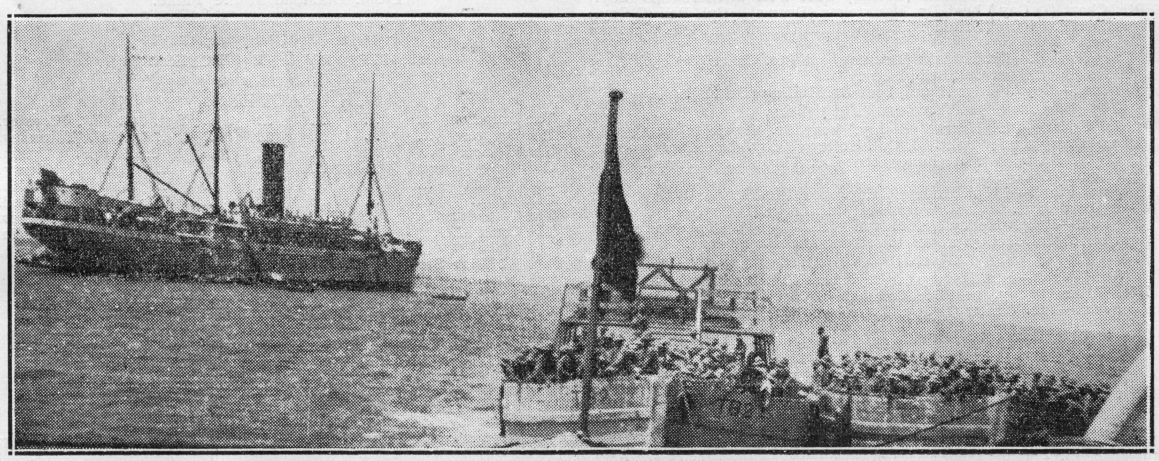
The cigarette race drew some 50 entries and was swam off in heats. Competitors had to enter the bath with a lighted cigarette and keep it alight whilst swimming to the other end. This event was won by Pte. Alldridge with L/C. Rowley 2nd.

Throwing the Polo Ball was won by Pte. Taylor, A Company, 18 yards, C.S.M. Vincer 2nd, 17 yards.

The Greasy Pole was the best patronised and most amusing event and some very good attempts to reach the flag were made by Ptes. Lay, Turner and Bazley. It was first captured by C.S.M. Vincer and then by Pte. Hall who were deemed the winners.

A Water Polo match, the first round of the Inter Platoon Tie was next played off between the Sgts. and No. 10 Platoon and ended after a very good match by the Sgts. winning 2 goals to 1. C.S.M.'s Cook and Vincer scoring for the Sergeants and Pte. Dent for No. 10.

An under water swim came next, 22 competitors took part and great amusement was caused by some of them losing direction when under water. Pte. Scally touched the side about half way up the bath and made a beautiful turn under water and came up about 5 or 6 strokes after. He seemed quite surprised to think that he had not reached the top of the bath and was on the return journey. This event was won by Sergt. MacMahon 32 yards, 2nd, Pte. Suggers, 31 yards.



Landing of "B" and "D" Coys. with H.M.T. Braemar Castle on the left.

Diving for plates wae won by Pte. Suggers and Pte. Barnes. Five plates each were brought to the surface. The Egg and Spoon race had to be abandoned on account of insufficient time.

Hearty thanks are due to Lieut. Hamill Stewart and Committee (C.S.M. Vincer and Sgt. MacMahon) for the arrangements and to the competitors who took such a keen interest and thus afforded a splendid day's sport for the Detachment.

P.J.M.

NOVICES BOXING TOURNAMENT.

This was held at the Crater on May 8th, 9th and 11th and was open to all N.C.O.'s and men of the Battalion who had never got into the final of a Battalion Competition, and who had never represented the Regiment in the Ring. The Drums were well to the fore and are to be congratulated on their good number of entries.

The evening produced some promising talent, among whom may be mentioned L/Cpl. Holley (C Coy.), Pte.

(*Continued on next page.*)

The 2nd Battalion—*continued.*

Suggers (B Coy.), Pte. Fane (B Coy.), Pte. Hearne (B Coy.), Bdsm. Welsh and Pte. Hart (D Coy.) The best loser prize went to Pte. Hearne, who put up a particularly hard fight against L/Cpl. Holley in the semi-final of the Welter Weights.

On the final night Dr. Mullins (Drums) successfully defended his title against Pte. Coleby (C Coy.) in the challenge contest for the Battalion Fly Weight Championship, as also did Pte. Lay (A Coy.) against Pte. Tunnadine (D) Coy.) in the Feather Weight Challenge contest.

Major-General T. E. Scott, C.B., C.I.E., D.S.O., Commanding Aden Brigade, was present on the last night and kindly gave away the prizes.

The following are the results :—

Bantam Weights.

1st Series.—Pte. Suggers (C Coy.) beat Dr. Griggs (Drums). Dr. Robbins (Drums) K.O. Dr. Beaney (Drums). Pte. Fane (B Coy.) K.O. Dr. Atkinson (Drums). Bye, Dr. Shelvey (Drums).

Semi-Final.—Dr. Robbins (Drums) scratched to Pte. Suggers (C Coy.) owing to damaged knee. Pte. Fane (B Coy.) K.O. Dr. Shelvey (Drums) in 3rd round.

Final.—Pte. Suggers (C Coy.) beat Pte. Fane (B Coy.) after a very hard fight.

Feather Weights.

1st Series.—L/Cpl. Whittington (Drums) beat Pte. Wells (D Coy). Byes, Pte. Hart (D Coy), Pte. Madden (B Coy.), Dr. Lockyer (Drums).

Semi-Final.—Pte. Hart (D Coy.) beat L/Cpl. Whittington (Drums). Pte. Madden (B Coy.) beat Dr. Lockyer (Drums) after a very hard fight.

Final.—Pte. Hart (D Coy.) beat Pte. Madden (B Coy.)

Light Weights.

1st Series.—Dr. Hudson (Drums) beat Pte. Richards (D Coy.) Pte. Chart (D Coy.) beat Dr. Manktelow (Drums). Cpl. Bell (C Coy.) beat Dr. Marchant (Drums). Boy Wilkins (Band) beat Pte. Newman (A Coy.)

Semi-Final.—Dr. Hudson (Drums) beat Pte. Chart (D Coy.) Boy Wilkins (Band) beat Cpl. Bell (C Coy.)

Final.—Boy Wilkins (Band) beat Dr. Hudson (Drums).

Welter Weights.

1st Series.—Pte. Hearne (B Coy.) beat Dr. Fuggle (Drums), who put up a very plucky fight. L/Cpl. Holley (C Coy.) beat Pte. Goodwin (C Coy.) Bdsm. Welsh (Band) beat Dr. Thrumble (Drums). Bye, Cpl. Locke (D Coy.)

Semi-Final.—L/Cpl. Holley (C Coy.) beat Pte. Hearne (B Coy.) after a very hard fight. Bdsm. Welsh beat Cpl. Locke (D Coy.)

Final.—L/Cpl. Holley beat Bdsm. Welsh (Band). This was a good fight but L/Cpl. Holley proved too strong for his opponent.

Middle Weights.

Semi-Final.—Pte. Harvey (D Coy.) beat Pte. Warrington (D. Coy). Pte. Walter (D Coy.) beat Pte. Coleman (D Coy.)

Final.—Pte. Walter (D Coy.) beat Pte. Harvey (D Coy.)

Three Round Challenge Contests.

No. 1.

Dr. Mullins (Drums) holder of Battalion Fly Weight Championship beat Pte. Coleby (C Coy.)

This was the best fight of the evening. The gong saved Pte. Coleby from being knocked out at the end of the 2nd round, but he recovered and put up a good fight to the end.

No. 2.

Pte. Lay (A Coy.) holder of Battalion Feather Weight Championship beat Pte. Tunnadine (D Coy.)

This was a most stubbornly contested bout, both men going all out, Pte. Lay at the end being awarded the verdict.

Three Round Contest.

Dr. Supple (Drums) beat L/Cpl. Corrigan (D Coy.) Dr. Supple proved the more aggressive and knocked his opponent out in the 3rd round.

AMATEUR DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

On the 5th and 6th May, a most successful concert was given in the Garrison Theatre, Steamer's Point, by the B.A.D.S., the performance also being given on two nights at the Crater. There was a crowded house on each occasion, and here is the programme which was so much enjoyed.

The Pierrot Troupe.

(*1st Half*).

1. Opening Chorus—Whispering ... ... Cpl. J. Coleman.
2. The Blue Dragoons ... ... L/c. J. Bennell.
3. Weary ... ... L/c. W. Martin.
4. They'll never know me in Old Dahomey Sgt. K. Cornwell.
5. My Mammy ... ... Bdsm. H. Carey.
6. Italio de Lingo ...L/c. J. Bennell, Sgt. K. Cornwell, Capt. N. D. Rice, L/c. W. Martin.
7. The Company Sergeant Major ... L/c. F. H. Lendrim.
8. I want to be popular ... ... L/c. J. Bennell.
9. The Optimist and The Pessimist ... Sgt. K. Cornwell.
   The Pessimist ... ... L/c. W. Martin.
10. Coal Black Mammy ... ...Capt. N. D. Rice.
11. Final Chorus.
    Alabama Moon ... ... Cpl. J. Coleman.
    L/Cpl. Diamond at the Piano.

The Emperor of Oh Ma Ha Has a Birthday Party.

ASSISTED BY THE ORCHESTRA.

(*2nd Half*).

CHARACTERS.

The Emperor	Sgt. G. W. Coaster.
The Empress	...L/c. F. Towerzey.
The Chancellor	C.S.M. F. Upson.
O.C. Body Guard	... L/c. J. Cleary.
Darky Dick	... Sgt. A. Smith.
Dinkey	L/c. S. Lockwood.
The Toreador	... Pte. L. Woods.
The Court M.O.	... L/c. W. Martin.

AND

Wine Stewards,	Body Guard, and Dancing Girls.	Matadore,
Sgt. F. Joy.	Boy F. Fieldsend.	L/c. J. Osborne.
Lt. W. H. Rowe.	L/c. R. Diamond.	Bdsm. W. Barrett.
Lt. G. H. Mitchell.	Pte. W. Hunt.	Sgt. G. Dennis.
Boy H. Sifflett.	Pte. H. Slatter.	L/c. R. Corrigan.
Bdsm. D. Brookman.	Bdsm. H. Carey.	

Musical Director.....Mr. C. B. Hewitt.

God save the King.

Buffs Amateur Dramatic Society.

Front Row : Bds. Barrett, Capt. Rice, Mesdames Carey, Brookman, Dennis & Corrigan, Ptes. Hunt & Slatter.

Back Row : L/Cpl. Diamond, Pte. Woods, L/Cpl. Lendrim, Boy Sifflet, L/Cpl. Lockwood, L/Cpl. Martin, Sgt. Coaster, Miss Towersey, Sgt. Smith, Boy Fieldsend, Sgt. Coleman, L/Cpl. Cleary and Sergt. Jay.

Football.

During the past month the Harris Shield Football Competition has been decided. This year it was decided to make a League, so that each Company played the other Companies twice. Some exciting games were seen, and there was a close race for first place between "B" and "D" Companies, the latter eventually winning by one point. Appended a table showing the full results :—

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Drawn.	Lost.	Goals	Against.	Points.	Place.
A.	6	1	3	2	5	7	5	3rd.
B.	6	2	3	1	7	5	7	2nd.
C.	6	0	4	2	3	6	4	4th.
D.	6	3	2	1	7	4	8	1st.

The Sergeants' Mess *(Crater)*.

Tennis is still going strong, the Band Master leading the way while several other members may be seen wending their way to the courts of an evening.

"Albuhera Day" was kept up as a general holiday. In the evening water sports were indulged in, this included diving for plates, team relay race, greasy pole, etc., etc.; but rather a heavy sea was running at the time, this did not let things go quite as well as it should have done, but as it was it was much enjoyed both by the competitors and spectators

At night the Corporals gave a whist drive and dance and some very nice prizes were presented; between fifty and sixty took part in the whist drive and the dance was also largely attended and much enjoyed by all and gave great credit to all those who helped to make the affair a success.

On the 24th (Empire Day) we gave a whist drive and dance, the Corporals this time were invited in return for theirs of the 16th inst.; and quite a number turned up but we should have liked to have seen a few more.

Our members at Steamer's Point have been going quite strong with their water polo team and have sent their challenge up to H.Qrs, but up to the present we have not obliged in this, lack of practice and the swimming bath only just opened has not given much chance for this sport.

Rumour is again at work, this time it is that we are going home in January of next year. We live in hopes.

L.C.P.

The Corporals' Mess.
(Crater.)

On our arrival at Aden we were separated, the Corporals of "A," "C" and "E" Companies being sent to Steamer's Point, those of "B" and "D" to the Crater. However, we have managed to see quite a lot of each other through the medium of Football and Hockey Matches representative teams from the two places. The Crater Corporals' Teams are on the whole, the better of the two, as will be seen by the Billiards results below.

The Whist Drive and Dance given in the Gymnasium, Crater, on Albuhera Day was voted by all to be the best show put up for a very long while. There were about 250 Guests. Thanks are due to both the Entertainment and Decoration Committees (who are too numerous to mention personally), for this brilliant success. I think that L/Cpl. Lockwood should be especially mentioned on account of the extra large (?) amount of work done by him. (Too many Cooks spoil the broth, Fatty). I overheard a Defaulter say "I hope some of them Corporals' break their blooming necks." Nothing like that happened however, but perhaps there were a few "thick heads" going about Barracks the next day !

A Billiard Match.

On Sunday, 21st May, a Billiard Match between Corporals of the Crater and Corporals from Steamer's Point was held, in which the former ran out winners by 132 points. Jimmie Green (Crater) and Rowley from Steamer opened the match at 07·00 hours, and after a quiet game Rowley finished off 45 points in front. "Blower" Brown and "Nazzum" then took up the tale, and a very slow, ding-dong struggle was witnessed. When Nazzum had reached 93 he got "stuck" and Blower gradually got his score going, but the luck changed again and Nazzum pushed his score to 125 while Brown was arriving at 105.

While most of the Spectators had gone to Breakfast, Fatty Lockwood and Tug Wilson started a game which ended in defeat for Tug, although he hung very close to Fatty, and neither of them left any openings. Dusty Miller and Jock Emery then started to push the balls around, and this proved to be a very keenly contested game, first one leading and then the other; after a most excellent game Dusty dusted Jock's boots for him to the tune of 22 points. From this time onwards, Steamer's Point party were a very much beaten crowd (at Billiards).

"Cack" Farr (Our Grand Old Man of sport) then took up the running with Robinson, and after a short, quick one-sided game left Robbe standing with his score at 44. Mitchell of the Sigs. then finished the Match by beating Dick Holmden with 78 spare points.

The Final Result.

Crater.		Steamer's Point.	
Cpl. Green	80	L/Cpl. Rowley	125
L/Cpl. Brown	105	L/Cpl. Hassam	125
L/Cpl. Lockwood	125	L/Cpl. Wilson	109
L/Cpl. Miller	125	Cpl. Emery...	103
Cpl. Farr	125	L/Cpl. Robinson	44
L/Cpl. Mitchell	125	L/Cpl. Holmden	47
Total...	685	Total	553

By way of conclusion we have to congratulate Corporals Crane, Coleman, Kemp and Booth on their being appointed Lance-Sergeants and we wish them as happy and enjoyable a time in their new home as they have experienced in the Corporals' Mess.

"Scribe."

(Steamer's Point).

Here we are then ! Since arriving in Aden things have bucked up enormously. Everyone at present has gone mad on Maximas, Bunny-hugs, etc.

We have practice dances every Thursday evening in the Gym, and everyone is looking forward to, and preparing for the pukka jazz which is to be held at the Crater on Albuhera Day, May 16th.

We shall all be lashed up in white suits and gold stripes and blue patral caps which the C.O. has kindly granted the Corporals the privilege of wearing. We shall be so smart that mother won't know us !

The only place where white suits are barred is at a "ramsammie" as McEvans' draught doesn't make very good kunjee ! After the "ransammie" which we are shortly holding Lance-Cpl. Woods is giving us an exhibition of one-man-action in 20 secs. He may mean the one man band of course but "one never knows."

Notice.

It is reported that L/Cpl. Bish was actually seen drinking a "pop !" Another date season will see him well away.

Things we want to know.

Is L/Cpl. Wilson "Tug" having an operation to have his chin-strap cut away from his chin ?

What did the "Mukko" say when asked by the colour-sergeant whether "he had ascertained precisely the number of rations placed in this receptacle !"

Did Cpl. Booth write to the Benevolent Fund for a supply of glasses for the Crater mess ? At present it works out (by algebra) one glass between five.

The R.S.M. has come to Steamer's Point for four days' "rest." The peace and quietness here agrees with him we hear. We've got some fine sportsmen on the last draft among the Corporals—the more the merrier we say—so Sing—Brothers—Sing.

The Reverend.

Steamer's Point.

To give the troops some variety in amusement, a Dance Club has been formed, and the first Whist Drive and Dance was held on Thursday 1st June, in the Garrison Theatre. Fourteen tables were all that could be mustered for Whist but the Dance was a complete success, and the Theatre was crowed out. We are to have one of these entertainments every week.

L/Sgt. Coleman very ably acted as M.C. for the Dance and Sgt. Shoobridge for the Whist Drive. L/Cpl. Diamond officiated at the piano.

Water Polo is coming on in leaps and bounds. Both A and C Companies can put up a first class team, and are not afraid of a match against anyone.

No. 3 Platoon won the Inter-Platoon Tie after a splendid game with No. 2 Platoon. The score being 1—0. Sgt. MacMahon acted as referee. It is a pity the crater is so far away, and so expensive for getting teams backwards and forwards otherwise we should see more teams down to challenge our supremacy. This Detachment boasts that it can put the best team in Aden in the shade.

When we first started to play, we were an easy thing for the R. Artillery, but now, although they have turned out the best team they could find; and no mean players either; we have in two successive matches beaten them; the first time by 3—nil, and the second by 4 to 2 goals.

J. M.

A Company.

Hear our gratest attraction is the Swimming Bath, and never a day goes by without someone being in the water, attempting to learn the art of throwing a Polo Ball.

The craze was first started by the C.S.M. Instead of the first parade being an hour's P.T., we get first half of the hour P.T. and the remainder is spent in the water. The C.S.M. is coaching our team, and has got together a promising side.

Our first match against C we won by 4—0. Goal Scorer, Pte. Marsh.

In the next, we were beaten by the R.G.A., a superior team, by 2—0.

And in the third we beat old friends C by 5–1. Goal Scorers being Ptes. Marsh, 2, Hall 2, and Bushnell 1.

The Water Polo team selected is, C.S.M. Cook, goal; Ptes. Todd and Taylor, backs; Medhurst, half; Marsh, Bushnell and Hall, forwards.

Albuhera Day.

In the "Aquatic Sports" held on Albuhera Day, No. 1 Platoon won the inter platoon relay race, with No. 2 Platoon a good second. The teams consisted of four men. The distance for one man was two lengths of the bath. No. 3 Platoon were leading all the way, and,

(Continued on next page.)

The 2nd Battalion—*continued.*

on completion of the third lap, were a good half a length ahead. Pte. Scally (No. 1 Platoon) then dived into the water. Pte. Shrew his opponent was going splendidly and everyone thought it a win for No. 3 but Scally was the superior man. He swam the length and almost caught his man but it was not before he turned for his second length that he was able to take the lead which he retained to finish with a lead of 1/4 length.

Scally's other wins were 100 yds. race, life saving and plunging. Pte. Taylor won the throwing of the Polo Ball. (He is one of the new Poloists). Altogether we took off five of the right events.

The Harris Shield (*Football*).

It was decided at a meeting of the Regimental Games' Committee, to start earlier this year in the competition for the Harris Shield. The first event was Football. Last year we were rather unfortunate as we were unable to compete in the football, owing to the nature of the ground. It was a disappointment to the Company as we were practically level with D Company and a game of football in hand but we had to allow D Company to take the shield as they were leading in Points.

This year the football is to be played on a league system, Coys. to play each other twice. In our first match we beat C Company 2 nil, but in the second were beaten by B Company by 3—0.

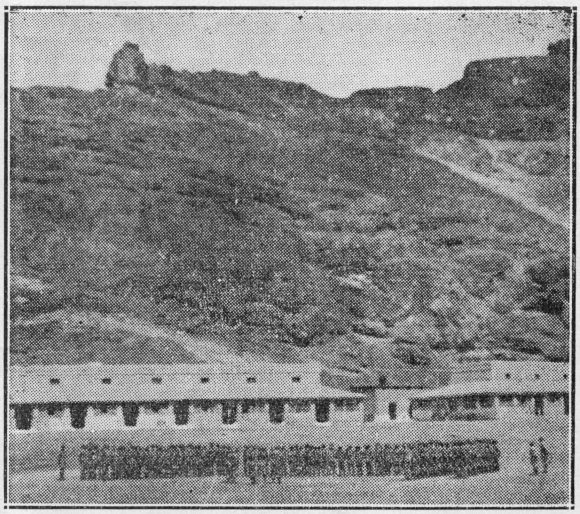
In the third, our hardest game, we had a goalless draw with D.

In the second round against C Company, we were rather unlucky. as two of our players were thrown out of a lorry, returning from the Boxing Tournament, and were admitted to hospital. As luck would have it we had to start the game with nine men but after a few minutes our other two players came on. The result of this match was a draw 1—1. Our next match against B Company was also drawn with the score 1—1.

Our last match against D Company was a clean, fast and interesting game. D Company were the first to score, with a grand oblique shot from the right, about 10 minutes after half time. But about five minutes after, Lt. Rowe equalised. Play then continued, fast and even but a penalty awarded to D Company for a foul, gave them the lead which they kept to the end. Result, D Company 2, A Company 1. This puts us third in the league.

Our team at the finish of the competition was :—L. Hubbard, Todd, Hopper, Yates, Cpl. Searle, Bones, Reid, L. Whittington, Scally, L. Rowe and Barrett.

F. E. SEARLE, Cpl.



The C.O. addressing a New Draft.

B COMPANY.

The chief event during the past month has been the Harris Shield Football Competition, in which we gained second place to "D" Coy. Our team played well all through, although the forwards were very weak; at least one of our draws might have been turned into a win had they taken their chances. L/c Robertson, in goal, played wonderfully well all through, and saved the side times out of number; he has improved tremendously during the last year.

The following represented the Coy. in the Competition :—L/cpl. Robertson, Pte. Potter, Bdm, Meddle, Corporal Moore, Bdm. Baker, L/cpl. Wilson, L/cpl. Cooper, Pte. Mallen, Pte. Atkins, Pte. Brown, L/cpl. Lockwood, L/cpl. Argent, L/cpl. Randall, L/cpl. Roberts, Pte. Beales.

We have to welcome Sgt. Mannering to the Company from "A" Company.

Those of the Company who entered for the Novices Boxing did very well, and in Ptes. Fane and Hearne we have two promising boxers.

On May 19th the Company played Hockey against a weak side of the 2/xix Punjabis, and won 3—0.

We have just started our Preliminary Training for the G.M.C. Lieut. Lister has left us for a Musketry Course in India, and Lieut. Knight proceeds on leave on June 1st.

D COMPANY.

Firstly, congratulations to our Football team which has won the Harris Shield Football Competition, with 3 wins (against A, B and C), two draws (against A and C) and one loss (against B). Lack of space prevents descriptions of all the games being given. Suffice to say that in every case the team played splendidly, and on every occasion were well backed up by the Company on the touch-line.

A most successful Company Whist Drive and Concert were held during May. Pte. Wilding, Sergeant, Harvey and Russell won the premier awards, with Ptes. Clayson and Dunk "boobies." After a short interval after the whist drive Captain Rice made a brief speech in reply to one by C.S.M. Simon—just from hospital. Followed the Concert, with beer and sandwiches to "help it down like." Sgt. Smith and L/cpl. Lockwood gave their B.A.D.S. turn; L/cpl. Martin, Ptes. Sargeant, Lee Bonner, Captain Rice and Lieut. Rowe also gave turns.

Concurrent with the above a platoon "sixes" competition was carried out. No. 13 were the winners, with No. 16 second.

The company showed up well at the Novices' Boxing Competitions held recently. Actual results will be found elsewhere in *The Dragon*. But mention should be made of Tunnadine's plucky show against Pte. Lay in a challenge fight for the Light Weight Championship of the battalion. Pte. Walter beat Pte. Harvey in the Heavies. The following also fought :—L/cpl. Corrigan, Hart, A. W. J., Warrington and Chart.

Now that it is getting really warm in Aden there are but few games; the majority of the Company are to be found at the bathing pool of an evening.

Personalia.

Captain Rice, Lieut. Brooke and Lieut. Cartwright left us in May and proceeded on six months leave to England. Lieut. Rowe now commands the company.

L/cpl. Trice is on a course in India.

C.S.M. Onion is well again after spending several weeks in hospital with a poisoned thigh.

Sgt. Wilkins, at the time of writing, is in hospital. We hope his recovery will be rapid.

L/cpl. Annan and L/cpl. Bromley are still in hospital, but hope to be out fit soon.

The Babu's Request.

HERE is another amusing specimen of Babu English sent home to us from Iraq by Lt. E. Foster Hall :—

To

The Chief Engineer, G.H.Q., High,
Baghdad, Mesopotamia.

Respected Sir,

With most respectfully beg to bring the following few lines for yours Honour kind consideration your favourable orders. I have urgent business and when I was working at Mesopotamia, Y.M.C.A., Sweet Shop, Baghdad, just nearly Maude Bridge and my Name Ram Singh, my house and home Hanooman Dhoaka Thanaity. Sir when I was working at Mesopotamia Civilian jobs at that time I put a friendship on the Baghdad and will you kindly please send same Lady and if you did not send this Lady I must complain Head Office, Simla. If send for me I am glad so I beg to your honours. And will you kindly please send for me for which act of kindness I will be ever thankful.

We beg to remain,

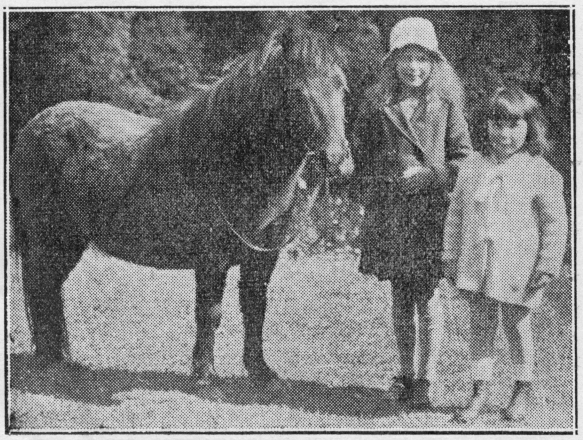
Respected Sir,

YOUR MOST OBEDIENT SUBJECT.

B. & W. FISK-MOORE,
High Class Photographers,
Canterbury.
Tel. 337.

The Ladies.

THIS month, I am indebted to Mrs. E. H. Finch-Hatton for the accompanying delightful photograph of her two little daughters Ann and Essex with their friend Dusky.



[*Photo by Fisk-Moore.*] ANN, ESSEX AND DUSKY.

Ann, the elder of the two, can be said to be very closely associated with the Regiment, as she was born a Buff with the 1st Battalion in Dublin on the 12th December, 1912.

In Fermoy, during the ten days preparatory to war being declared in August, 1914, Ann assisted at the Mobilisation in Barracks, and cheered on the officers and men by banging a stick on the ground and shouting "Down with the Germans! Down with the Kaiser! Hurrah for the King." She was then aged one year and eight months!

She also saw the Regiment off, supposedly to the Front, but had the happiness of re-joining the Buffs at Cambridge very shortly after, where the 6th Division remained for nearly three weeks before finally embarking for France. Here she saw the Divisional March, no doubt well remembered by many, which formed a complete loop of no less than 13 miles.

Among her other varied experiences in War-time was being bombed by a German Taube in Dover at 11 a.m., and going through the first Zeppelin raid on Hull at dead of night. The latter very naturally considerably shook her nerves and affected her for some time after.

She is now domiciled in East Kent and hopes to continue her friendship with Buffs, past, present, and future.

Essex has only lately made acquaintance with Buffs to any great extent. At the age of six weeks, she was conveyed to Edinburgh and there, during the last eighteen months of war, she and Ann saw many strange sights from the Forth and the Berwick. Here, the Grand Fleet, aeroplanes, Zepps, etc., were so common overhead as to be even rather boring. In the land of the Jocks, at this time it will be remembered the Buffs were being represented by Brig.-General Finch Hatton and Major Booth.

Both Ann and Essex are devoted to animals and have a large assortment of pets—rabbits, chickens, etc., and they both love games, riding, dancing and acting, and take great interest in bird-life and animal life and flowers. Ann already has become a land-girl of no small experience taking her full share in the work of the neighbouring farm; whilst Essex bids fair to become a poetess of future renown. At the early age of five seldom a day passes without her cheery little self breaking into verse, and here are two of her latest.

MISTER Lark
Went out in the dark
With a glow worm to show him the way
He met his love
A pretty white dove
And then he flew away.

THERE was a Nurse
Who had a purse
Brim to the top with money
She went to a shop
To buy Ginger Pop
And also Jam and Honey.

OUR PAGE.

I am also indebted to Mrs. E. H. Finch Hatton for the following letter:—

"Having read your appeal for suggestions as to how the Ladies Page might be made more interesting, do you not think that it would add very greatly to the interest of this page, if the Ladies of the Battalions now serving overseas, at Constantinople, Aden, and elsewhere, would contribute items of news, as to their doings, their social events, and life in general; as to how they housekeep and shop, etc., and how the children thrive in different surroundings, with photos and stories of their little "Buffers"?

True, only one or two of the Officers' wives have been able to go to Constantinople, but perhaps, amongst them, there is one who can be persuaded to send you an article on that station from the Woman's point of view. And I am sure, the same sort of thing would be equally welcome from Aden, where thanks to the good offices of General Paget, the 2nd Battalion married families are now happily settled."

All, I feel sure, will agree that this is a most excellent suggestion, and I can only hope it may be taken up by the readers of this page overseas generally, as the experiences of Buff wives in other parts of the world would also make the most excellent reading.

CAPT. STRETTELL'S RESPONSE.

The following letter has reached me from Capt. Strettell as a result of my remarks in last month's *Dragon*. Now that he has given the lead, perhaps others would like to follow, thereby helping the Benevolent Fund in the most excellent and much needed work.

Dear Madam,

Here is 2/6 towards your new subscription for the Benevolent Fund. I hope it bears fruit.

Yours sincerely,
ERIC STRETTELL.

AND A QUERRY.

One of my correspondents asks:—

I am wondering whether other officers' wives think with me that it would be a welcome innovation, if, on the day of the Dragon Club Dinner, an at Home should be held in the afternoon for both officers and their wives?

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Enquiry Bureau.

Steady The Buffs.

A READER having asked for authentic information as to the origin of "Steady The Buffs," a saying known all the world over, we have set about to try and obtain this with the following results.

We find that exactly the same query was raised in the June *Dragon* of 1887 vide the following extract taken from that number:—

"What is the origin of "Steady The Buffs?" It is about the best known catch phrase in the Service, but beyond hearing it vaguely described as having originated from some incident in the Peninsula nothing very definite seems to be known about it. Will some well informed correspondent kindly oblige?"

In the July *Dragon* of 1887 the following appeared:—

"Steady The Buffs" still remains an unsolved problem. No correspondent has come to the front, but we have been informed verbally that the incident—whatever it may be—that gave rise to it, occurred at Vimeira, at Albuehera, at Punniar, in the Crimea, at a review in Hyde Park, when the Regiment was advancing, when the Regiment was retiring, and on a variety of other occasions."

Then in the May *Dragon* of 1888 we come across the following correspondence:—

To the Editor of The Dragon.

Sir,

It having come to my knowledge, that some time ago you were enquiring the origin of the old regimental saying "Steady The Buffs." I beg to give you the following, (if not too late) which I have received from an "Old Buff" who was present on the occasion referred to:—

Whilst the Army under General Elphinstone was advancing on Afghanistan, at the outbreak of the first Afghan war, a grand field day was held in honour of Runjett Singh, on the plains of Ferozepore. During the course of the manoeuvres The Buffs were retiring in column, their retreat being covered by a charge of the 9th Lancers and Skinners Horse. In charging, the men of Skinners Horse gave vent to a most unearthly yell, which quite startled everyone, the Lancer's horses bolted in all directions, and The Buffs momentarily halted, a great many of the men looking round to see from whence the noise proceeded, and the ranks got slightly confused, when the voice of the Colonel—Sir James Denis—was heard to ring out "Steady The Buffs! Steady! if all the Runjetts in the world were charging down, Steady!" At the sound of the well-known voice everyone looked straight to his front, and the movements were proceeded with as steadily as if nothing had happened.

As the Regiment was marching past at the conclusion of the review, Runjett Singh was struck with amazement, and exclaimed "it's one foot, one leg, one arm, one body and one head, in fact its one man!" and he asked the General in command to name his sum, as he wished to purchase the Regiment outright from Colonel to down Drummer Boy.

Yours truly,

Kingston-on-Thames. A. E. COLLEY.

May 4th, '88.

We are very much obliged to our correspondent for his interesting letter. We ourselves incline to believe that the term "Steady The Buffs" was already a well-known saying at the time of the first Afghan war; but, in any case, the above incident is an interesting bit of Regimental history which we are glad to record.—EDITOR.

Then, as a result of us asking for information in our last issue, a correspondent sends us the following three suggested solutions:—

(1) Possibly "The Buffs," being rather a catchy name, has attached itself to the word steady, thus making a catchy phrase.

(2) That it was a command given to the Regiment at the battle of Albuera.

(3) That the Regiment was once brigaded at some peace evolutions with a North Cork Militia Regiment. The colonel of the Buffs shouted out when the regiment was moving too fast "Steady The Buffs," whereupon the North Corks Colonel followed suit with "Steady the North Carks.

So, taking things all round, we don't seem to get much "forrarder," and we have asked the Historical Research Committee if they can oblige.

Army Fables.

The Story of "The Sweet Young Thing."

BY HAWKEYE.

THERE were once two Young Fellows who had taken up the profession of soldiering and belonged to the same crush.

And their battalion was stationed in a certain Garrison town which was a dreary spot, for the girls were few and out of all proportion to the number of eligible young soldiers anxious to transfer to the married quarters. Therefore there was a rush for the goods.

Now the two young fellows both possessed entirely different temperaments.

No. 1 was a firework, a regular exploding dum with plenty of ginger in him, and my word couldn't he judge form.

When it came to getting the girls he was right there.

But young fellow No. 2 was just the opposite. He had an eye for the sweet young things but he lacked nerve, his hand got clammy if one of them threw him an optic and he sort-of lacked confidence. No. 1 was a great talker and always drew an encore from the ladies, but No. 2 was never called on for a speech after he had presented his show.

Now there was initiated a regimental hop to which both young fellows were invited and at which there were many models on view, and an opportunity was presented to get together.

And it so happenecd that both young fellows were harpooned by the charms of a sweet young thing with a saucy smile and there was soon instituted a competition for a capture.

So No. 1 went right in and put down his heavy barrage. He didn't give her time to think but boldly asked for Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8 on her programme. He got them through his audacity, No. 2 young fellow couldn't pluck up courage enough to ask for more than one dance, so he had to content himself with hanging around the edge of the crowd. He managed to get a few words in and he thought she showed marked sympathy. But No. 1 soon butted in and made her forget it. He hustled things, and kept up a hot pace.

No. 1 made headway and No. 2 was forced to play the silent partner game, with an occasional look in, just to keep his spirits up and to help to swell the crowd.

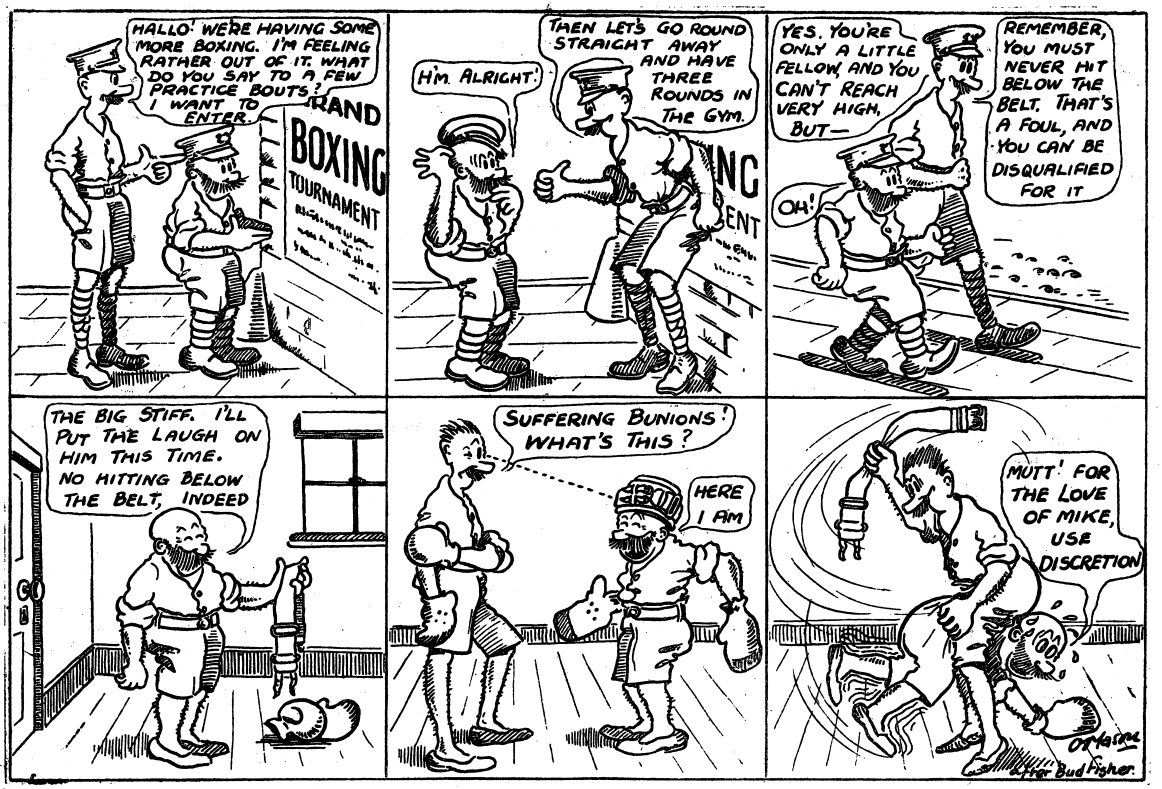
Did he pull himself together, and take a leaf out of the other fellow's book? No. He had not gained sufficient confidence. The consequence was he was soon left well down the course.

No. 1 romped home in a canter and hooked a good catch, No. 2 was an also ran.

Moral: Put down a good barrage before storming the position.

(With acknowledgements to "The Cologne Post." Ed.)

Mutt and Jeff.



THE DEPOT CRICKET WEEK, 1922.

FIXTURES.

Aug.	19th.	Past and Present Buffs Cricket Match.
,,	21st & 22nd.	A Buffs' XI. v. Royal West Kent Regt.
,,	23rd & 24th.	A Buffs' XI. v. Hythe Small Arms School.
,,	25th.	The Depot Sports.

SOCIAL ARRANGEMENTS.

On Saturday, 19th at the Past and Present Cricket Match, Lunch and Tea will be available on the Ground for all old Buffs present and their friends. Prices 1/6 and 6d. respectively.

ACCOMMODATION.

Accommodation in Barracks will be available for the nights of Saturday and Sunday, the 19th and 20th, for all old Buffs who may care to stay over the week-end.

Further particulars of the Week will appear in the August Dragon.

Pick of the Basket.

THE BUFFS AND ETONIANS.

Dear Sir,

Having recently acquired a copy of "Etonians who fought in the Great War" (a very beautiful book, published by the Medici Society), I have taken the trouble to make a list of Etonians who fought in the Buffs, and thinking it might be of interest to your readers enclose it herewith. Out of a total of 42, 6 would appear to have been regulars, 9 were in the 10th Battalion (East Kent Mounted Rifles), and 27 temporary. Only those Yeomanry officers who are known to have fought with the 10th Battalion are included.

I am, Sir,
Yours faithfully,
F. WENTWORTH.

18 Queensgate Place,
S.W.7.

Brandford-Griffith, W., Lieut.	Loyd, C. L., Lieut.
Burnside, E. B. C. ,Capt., (killed)	Marchant, H. S., Lieut. (killed)
Campbell, D. S., M.C., Capt. (10th)	Marsham, C. H. Bullock, Capt.(10th
Cattley, C. F., M.C., Major (killed)	Menzies-Jones, L. F., Lieut.
Cronk, W. G., 2/Lieut. (killed)	Messel, L. C. R., O.B.E., Lieut.-Col.
ffrench Blake,A.O.'B.,Lt.-Col.,(10th)	Mitchell, R. W., Lieut. (10th killed)
Garle, J. A. B., Capt. (10th)	Monins, J. E., Capt.
Goschen, Hon.G.J.2/Lt. (killed)	Napier, R. A., Lieut. (10th)
Gunther, N.O.F.,M.C. 2/Lt. (10th)	Nisbet, F. C., Pte.
Hall, P. S. B., Capt. (killed)	Norbury, P. G., Lieut. (killed)
Hamilton, J., Capt.	Norrie,G.S.Moke,2/Lt. (killed)*
Hardy, H. S., M.C., Major	Price, R. K., Capt.
Harvey-James,A.K.Capt. (killed)	Reay, C. H. A., Lieut.
Hatfield, C. E.,M.C.,Capt. (killed)	Rice, E. D., Lce.-Cpl.
Jackson, J. V. R., Major	Robertson, M. S., Pte.
Jessel, G., M.C., Lieut.	Robinson, Hon. H.E.J.,2/Lt. (killed)
Kekewich, H., Capt. (killed)	Ryder, A. L. Dudley, Capt.
Lee, G., D.S.O., M.C., Major	Sambourne, R. H., Capt.
Leigh, C. Egerton, Lieut.	Teynham, Lord, Major
Loder, N. W., Lieut.	Whatman, A. D., Major
Loyd, A. T., Capt. (killed)	Wheler, C. W. G. H., Capt. (10th)

**Of a total of 1,157 Etonians who lost their lives in the war, 2/Lieut. Moke Norrie was the youngest.*

THE THURSDAY HOLIDAY.

Dear Sir,

With reference to the letter from A.H.B. in your April number, in which he mentions the Thursday Holiday. This question was raised in the 50th issue of *The Dragon* on May 31st, 1891, which unfortunately is missing from my volumes. Two answers are however given in the 51st issue and I reproduce them here verbatim.

1. In reply to Reader, the common tradition is that the ate Sir Charles Napier, when Commander in Chief in India, was much exercised in his mind about Officers going out shooting on Sundays. He therefore instituted the Thursday holiday, so that there should be no excuse for their doing so. Signed H.B.

2. With reference to the subject in last month's *Dragon* (Why Thursday is observed as an holiday), It is because in the time of Lord Canning, when England was at war with the Indian Empire, and when the war was at an end, rebellion was put down, the noise of arms was no longer heard, when the enemies of the State had persisted in their last struggle, order was re-established, and peaceful pursuits had everywhere been resumed. There was issued a proclamation to the effect:—

That the Viceroy and Governor-General in Council desire that '(Thursday) be observed as a day of General Thanksgiving for these great blessings, and as a holiday throughout British India, by all faithful subjects of the Queen.

Yours faithfully,
LITARIAN.

The latter appears to be the most genuine, though the former appeals to me more.

Yours
E. FOSTER HALL, Lt.,
(The Buffs).

THE BENEVOLENT FUND.

Sir,

Referring to the Balance Sheet of the money taken at the side-shows on Albuhera Day, which appeared in the last issue of *The Dragon*, I should like to draw your attention to the amount taken by "The Lucky Spin," of which I was in charge. It shows 9d. only, whereas it should read £1 0s. 9d.

A. JONES, Sergt.,
Depot The Buffs.

[*We apologise for this error and congratulate Sgt. Jones on the success of his welcome effort on behalf of the Fund. Ed.*]

BATMAN.

Sir,

With reference to the derivation of the word "Batman" in your April issue, I asked an American officer in France why they called their soldier servants "strikers," and he said "Say! we got that from you, only we play baseball in the States instead of cricket."

So they evidently think that "batman" is derived from "batsman."

Yours etc.,
W. H. TREVOR,
Lt.-Col.

AN ADDRESS WANTED.

Dear Sir,

I am anxious to obtain the present address of late No. 3713 Drummer Zalotynski, who enlisted in The Buffs in 1891, and who was discharged on completion of service in 1903, and would be obliged if you could seek this information in your Columns.

(Sd.) R. G. GRAHAM,
Depot Recruiting Staff.

The Army Encyclopædia.

HEEL.—That part of the Army boot which will not "take" blacking.

HELLENIST.—A skilled exponent of the Greek language. This word, in shortened form, is in extensive use among military exponents of the English language, and is a possible derivative.

HOUSEWIFE (HUSSIF).—A tangled mixture of cotton and wool, contained in a small cloth case, and marked with a man's regimental number for use at Kit inspections. The variety of the mixture is occasionally extended by the presence of a button or two or a rusty needle.

The housewife is also termed a hussy, a term which it is very unsafe however, to apply to those of the human variety.

HYTHE.—A Kent town noted for its Small Arms School, and for the prevalence of incessant high wind. This wind has a remarkable effect upon visitors, the majority of whom, however, gradually become more or less acclimatised.

Some visitors, on the other hand, succumb completely from the first, and are forced to depart almost immediately on arrival, never to return.

INDELIBLE PENCIL.—Much in favour in the Army as a rough and ready substitute for the pen, owing to the unlikelihood of its writing becoming effaced. Particularly useful for compiling rolls which have to be called on a wet night.

INVENTORY BOARD.—A piece of blackened wood nailed to the back of the door.

KAISER.—The man whose biggest mistake was founded on a "premature conclusion."

KIP.—A form of eyesight training which is very popular amongst the rank and file, but which is not encouraged to any great extent by the authorities.

Past and Present Association.

WILL all those who are coming to Canterbury for Past and Present cricket match, and want accommodation for the week-end, kindly let me know as soon as possible ?

* * * *

What about October and the Annual Dinner ? Well what about it ? Whose going ? Let's hear from you ! Time's going on !

Come yourselves and bring all the old Buffs you can. Here is the Place and Date: **Saturday, October 7th, Cannon Street Hotel.**

* * * *

And don't forget the procession to Cenotaph Whitehall in the afternoon, to place a wreath in memory of old pals. Anyone wishing to subscribe to the wreath should send remittance to Editor, *Dragon*. Full details of meeting place, time of leaving, etc., will be published later.

* * * *

With reference to the suggestion in last Month's *Dragon* that the addresses of all Buffs should be obtained prior to discharge for transfer to the Army Reserve, in pre-war days this was quite an easy matter, and records were always kept. But things are different now. Men are invalided home from abroad and go to various hospitals, from whence they are discharged, and the first intimation received as to their discharge is from Records after the man has left.

Recently 100 men arrived at the Depot at 6 p.m. for immediate discharge. These men had to be discharged by the following day. It was impossible to get at these men and get home addresses, etc., owing to the rush in fitting them with plain clothes and other duties. These are the people whose addresses I want. Also those who have been away on detached duties and discharged direct from the Department under which employed.

* * * *

The suggestion of each Battalion holding a certain number of Badges for issue on receipt of subscription is a good one and would save much trouble and postage.

* * * *

Minter (late storeman H Coy. 2/Bn.) called at the Depot the other day looking for work. Times are very hard for old Buffs just now.

* * * *

All will regret to hear that R.S.Major Tom Groombridge and Mrs. Groombridge are both seriously ill. We wish them both a speedy recovery. Tom is in hospital at Richmond I believe.

A CRICKET MATCH.

As a result of a suggestion in this column that a Cricket match might be played between a team of Old Buffs and the Depot Sergeants' Mess, a most enjoyable and interesting afternoon was spent on the Depot Ground on the afternoon of June 24th, when Capt. Baird brought along his team of the Old Brigade recruited from the district. It was a great game too, the veterans with a score of 57 running out the winners by a narrow margin of 4 runs.

The Sergeants' Mess entertained the visitors to tea, and here are the names of those who took the field together with the number of runs scored by each.

Sergeants' Mess.

Sgt. Maillard (0), C.S.M. Couchman (3), R.S.M. Dare (1), Sgt.-Dr. Clayton (0), Sgt. Denny (30), C.Q.M.S. Jones (1), W.O. Collins (4), Sgt. Beasley (8), C.S.M. Follett (5), C.Q.M.S. Bridgland (not out 0), Sgt. Herbert (0).

The Old Brigade.

Pte. Seary (4), O. Templeton (23), Lt. Martin (2), Lt.-Col. Friend (8), Capt. Baird (12 not out), C.Q.M.S. McDermott (0), Sgt. Huntley (7), Major Chapman (1), Pte. Colthup (0), L/C. Carpenter (0), Pte. Farrow (0).

A. ANDREWS, R.Q.M.S.,
Hon. Secretary.

Colonels of the Buffs.

No. 12. Lieut.-General Sir Charles Wills, *Colonel of The Buffs*, 1716–1726.

CHARLES Wills was born at St. Gorran, Cornwall, in 1666. His father farmed his own lands, with, we gather, only moderate success, and his estate became encumbered with debts; so much so that, at the revolution, he offered his services and those of six of his sons (history does not state what was the total number of his family) to the Prince of Orange.

Charles Wills was a born soldier and more successful than most, for not only was he buried in Westminster Abbey, but he left a considerable fortune behind him, which was the subject of a law-suit. He is chiefly famous for the capture of Preston at the end of 1715. At the time when this town was taken by the Jacobites, Charles Wills was commanding the forces in Cheshire; he at once assembled his forces at Manchester and marched on Wigan. He was however only enabled to take Preston by the timely arrival of General Lord Carpenter, by forced marches, from Durham. The credit for the unconditional surrender of the garrison of the town was given to Wills, to the great chagrin of

General Carpenter who was not only the senior but got no thanks whatever for his share in the affair. Wills was at once promoted Lieut.-General, and in January 1716 was made colonel of the Buffs. He was promoted colonel of the Grenadiers in 1726 and died, unmarried, in 1741, having represented Totnes in Parliament since 1714.

During this period the regiment was at first employed in " cleaning up " after the rebellion in Scotland, and was quartered at Aberdeen until the autumn of 1716 when it began a series of moves, halting a few months at Newcastle, Carlisle, Manchester, Portsmouth and finally, towards the end of 1718, arrived at Exeter. The following year they were engaged in Spain at the capture of Vigo, Rondendella and Pont à vedra and returned to the west of England in November. They were reviewed by King George I. on Salisbury Plain in the summer of 1722 and remained in the west country until 1726 when the regiment marched into Yorkshire and was quartered at Leeds and Beverley.

F.W.T.

"Beneath Bell Harry."

A CERTAIN well known man had been staying with friends near Dartmoor, and when he came back, went to a Committee Meeting. He was called upon to make an address and said, " I am afraid I am not very well up in current events as I have just come back from Dartmoor ;" and then he wondered why there was a burst of ribald laughter.

I too have just come back from leave near Dartmoor, and find myself in the same embarrasing situation as the man mentioned above. I came back full of beams and itching to get back to work as we all are after a dose of leave. I found in my letter-rack about forty unopened letters including an income tax return—this was quite easy to fill in as I have exhausted what income I had during the time I was on leave. The other letters were bills of course.

After a day at the Depot I had almost forgotten that I had been on leave. Everything is unaltered. The little cobwebs I used to admire in odd corners of barracks are still there. No hot and cold water has been laid on during my absence. Mutt and Jeff are still alive. The only additions to the place that I could find were about a hundred more cats and several more dogs.

I see by Part II orders that there are one or two more babies. However, one soon loses count of these. In fact to tell you the truth, I am not at all sorry to be back under the shadow of Bell Harry.

Whitsuntide at The Depot.

The majority of the Dopot were able to spend the delightful Whitsun weather at their homes this year, only a small proportion being retained for essential duties. Leave was granted from Friday to Whit Monday night. For those that remained behind, the Commanding officer organised an outing for Monday, which took the form of a motor ride to Dymchurch, where a most enjoyable day was spent by the sad (sic) sea waves. Games of rounders, cricket, etc., were held on the fine stretch of sand, the ladies taking part. The presence of a Round about on the land added to the gaity and bathing was also very popular.

On Tuesday a married families outing to Whitstable, also organised by the Commanding Officer, was a source of delight to all who attended. The motors departed at 10 a.m. and left Whitstable for home at 7.30 p.m. The Commanding Officer and Adjutant arrived during the festivities, and stayed some time. An hours' yachting was one of the items on the programme. (Casualities, 2 seasick).

All partook of an enjoyable tea at the Blue and White Tea Rooms, which was provided free for the trippers.

Cricket.

The cricket news for this month has been most exciting though perhaps not too successful for the Depot. Sgt. Major Bennett and Willie Martin have rendered us great assistance.

In the Goodnestone match we narrowly scraped a win by 1 run after a long argument between C.S.M. Follett and the Goodnestone umpire regarding the value of certain fours and Sixes !

The St. Lawrence team became very worried on June 1st as our tail wagged so furiously.

The Wye College and the Lloyds Bank teams proved much too powerful and gave us a hasty hammering.

The second Littlebourne match was another exciting finish ending in a win by 8 runs.

Unfortunately, we are losing our hard-working and trusty Groundsman, Pte. Bowman, who has so successfully competed with our field for the past year. We shall all miss him terribly and join in wishing him good fortune in civil life.

Results.

v. Goodnestone, C.C. 27/5/22 at Goodnestone.

Depot won by 1 run. Scores 109 to 108.
Top Scores. Pte. Woods 19, Major Lee 20. Lt. Willows 27, Lt. Chester 8 wickets for 77 runs.

v. St. Lawrence Thursday Team. 1/6/22 at St. Lawrence.

Depot lost by 12 runs. Scores 190 to 202. (Declared for 8)
Top Scores, R.S.M. Dare 56, Sgt. Deany 33, and Sgt. Maillard 47.

v. Wye College. 3/6/22 at Depot.

Depot lost, 97 runs and 3 wickets. Scores 100 to 197 for 8 wickets.
Top Scores, Major Lee 18 runs, C.S.M. Bennett not out 50.

v. Herne Bay C. C. 10/6/22 at Depot

Depot lost by 16 runs. Scores 141 to 155.
Top Scores, Lt. Davies 20, Sgt. Maillard 18, R.S.M. Dare 30.

v. Lloyds Bank. 15/6/22 at Depot.

Depot lost by 219 runs and 3 wickets. Scores 35 to 254 for 8 wickets.
Top Scores, Major Lee not out 13.

v. Littlebourne C. C. 17/6/22 at Depot.

Depot won by 7 runs. Scores 127 to 134.
Top Scores, C.S.M. Couchman 31. C.S.M. Bennett 38.

Depot Recruits' Boxing Competition.

A remarkable fine spirit was the outstanding feature of the feast of boxing provided at the Depot on the 22nd and 23rd., and 24th May, in the Inter-Section Challenge Shield Competition. The fine show witnessed has indeed made us all feel proud of our recruits. Science was, on the whole, not quite so much in evidence as pluck and dogged determination to win, but this enchanced rather than marred the enthusiasm of the fortunate spectators, and the remark made by Major Guy Lee, D.S.O., the Commanding Officer at the Close of the last day, to the effect that " he would guarantee that no Depot in the United Kingdom or elsewhere would have put up a more sportsmanlike show," was more than justified. Certain it is that boxing has caught on, and the enthusiasm of the recruits for this splendid sport is very gratifying and bodes well for the future of the Regiment.

A special word of commendation, must be accorded to Boy Cummins, who pluckily volunteered to box with Pte. Bartlett, and put up a very good effort indeed. Bartlett had reached the final of the middle-weights without fighting. The referee, however, decided that Bartlett would have to meet someone before fighting in the Competition, and Cummins, who gave away much weight, took him on, though only a boy. The pluckiness of his action will be appreciated when it is pointed out that Bartlett won the final bout in the middleweights !

Results.

Fly-Weights.

1st Series.—Dixon beat Inge. Hunt, Fagg, and Finnis byes.
Semi-finals.—Dixon unfit, Hunt a walk-over ; Finnis beat Fagg after a determined fight.
Final.—Hunt's slogging tactics paid and he was awarded the fight against Finnis.

Bantan-Weights.

1st Series.—Wickens beat Twyman ; Taylor beat E. Symmonds ; Hudson beat Bartlett ; Bell beat Howard ; Stubberfield beat Douglas Patterson. H. Clarke and C. Simmonds byes.
2nd Series.—Taylor beat Wickens ; Bell beat Hudson ; Stubberfield beat Patterson ; Clarke unfit, Simmonds a walk-over.
Semi-finals.—Taylor beat Bell. Stubberfield quite outclassed Simmonds.
Final.—Stubberfield was hurt in the semi-final and Taylor got a walk-over.

Feather-Weights.

1st Series.—Hird beat Gillis; Lenton beat Pryor; Wright knocked out Kite; Brawn beat Mabbit; Revell beat Raite; Sinstead beat King. Morrison, Hatherley, Rigden, Jackson, Chivers, Bradley, Farbrace, Thompson, Collard and Owen byes.

2nd Series.—Hird unfit, Lenton a walkover; Brawn beat Wright; Sinstead absent, Morrison a walk-over; Rigden beat Hatherley; Chivers beat Jackson; Farbrace unfit, Bradley a walk-over; Revell beat Owen.

3rd Series.—Lenton beat Brawn; Rigden beat Morrison; Bradley beat Chivers; Thompson beat Revell.

Semi-finals.—Lenton unfit, Rigden walk-over. Bradley beat Thompson.

Final.—Bradley, injured in the semi-final, conceded the fight to Rigden.

Light-Weights.

1st Series.—Moat beat Rook; Taft beatCloake; Skeer beat Thornton; Walker knocked out Cook; Foreman beat Bygrave; Hogben beat Down; D. Cox beat Hinman; Betts knocked out Suter; Cable beat Cairney; Cooper beat Cox; Jones beat Harnden; Hoskins beat Creswell; Quelleren beat Miller; Worth, Ward and Wright byes.

2nd Series.—Taft and Skeer walk-overs; Hogben beat Foreman; D. Cox, walk-over; Cooper beat Cable; Hoskins beat Jones; Quelleren beat Worth; Ward beat Wraight.

3rd Series.—Taft beat Skeer; Cox beat Hogben; Hoskins injured, Cooper a walk-over; Quelleren knocked out Ward in five seconds.

Semi-finals.—Cox beat Taft. Quelleren was knocked out in the first round by Cooper.

Final.—Cox knocking out Cooper in the first few seconds.

Welter-Weights.

1st Series.—Deverson beat Golding; Hoy beat Brooks; Aldridge beat Faulkner; Elliot unfit. A. Hudson a walk-over; Gardner beat Flanders; Fuller, Reilly and Moore byes.

2nd Series.—Hoy beat Deverson; Aldridge absent, Hudson a walk-over. Gardner absent, Fuller a walk-over; Reiller unfit, Moore a walk-over.

Semi-finals.—Hudson beat Hoy. Moore beat Fuller.

Final.—Hudson beat Moore.

Middle-Weights.

1st Series.—Ashby beat Arnold. Cole J. Bartlett and Hodkin byes.

Semi-finals.—Cole beat Ashby. Hodkin was ordered to "scratch" on medical grounds.

Final.—Cole v. Bartlett; Bartlett floored his man twice in the first round, but Cole fought like a tiger in the second round. The third round was particularly fierce and points were so even that an extra round of half-a-minute was ordered. One of the best bouts of the series went to Bartlett.

Section Results.

No. 2 Section, A Company (Sergeant Jones), by totalling 47 points, gained two points towards the Challenge Shield, and No. 4 Section, A Company (Segt. Osborne), with 40 points, one point. No. 4 Section, B Company (Sergt. Morgan) were a close third, with 39 points.

At the conclusion it was announced that the finalists and semi-finalists would receive prizes, whilst prizes given by the officers and the Sergeants' Mess, would be awarded to the following good losers Faulkner, Worth, Hudson, Patterson and Brawn. Major Lee paid a tribute to the organising work of Lieut. Cass, Sergt. Springett, the whippers-in and the register keeper, and congratulated the lads upon the sportsmanlike show they had given.

The Sergeants' Mess.

The only news worth mentioning this month, apart from Cricket, concern Sergeant Maillard's score at shooting, Sergeant Beasley's at billiards, and that of the members of the mess generally at tennis.

Sergeant Maillard has again qualified for the wooden spoon, and is seriously thinking of claiming it outright, while Beasley has won the Mess Billiard Handicap, with shots rather more accurate.

Cricket.

The Sergeants' Mess met the Lesser Stour Cricket Club on 7th June at the Depot and won comfortably by 115 runs to 66; the chief scorers were R.S.M. Dare, 27, and W.O. Collins 39, the latter of whose bowling average worked out at 6·6 and Sgt. Denny's 5·6.

A most enjoyable match against the Small Arms School, Hythe, took place at Canterbury on 31st May and resulted in a win for the Depot by 177 runs to 52.

The chief scorers for the Depot were R.S.M. Dare and Sergeant Denny, who ran up 57 each, while the top score for the School was Kingsbury's 14.

Among the visitors were our old friends of the 1st Battalion, R.S.M. Owen, and C.Q.M.S. Warner, who are now both on the Staff of the School.

The Depot Hockey XI. 1921-22.

(Standing)—
Cpl. J. McNeir, D.C.M. L/Cpl. R. Adams. Rev. C. L. Cooper-Hunt, C.F. C.Q.M.S. W. Jones.
(Sitting)—
C.S.M. B. Couchman. Lt. J. R. Willows. Sgt.-Dr. G. Clayton. Capt. E. F. D. Strettell. Lt. R. M. Webster.
(In Front)—
Dr. E. J. Phillpot. Dr. J. Richards. Lt. H. A. Price.

In the Early Eighties.

I WONDER if those who join the Army in these days take as much interest in the doings of their forefathers of forty years ago as I think that we, the said forefathers, would have taken in the daily regimental life of the somewhat dim period of the years just preceding and following 1840, a half-way time between the battle of Waterloo and the Crimea. But I can recall nothing which we heard of that period ; the Crimean War had intervened and the generation which I joined dated from the Crimea in both its military and social ideas.

Photography and regimental newspapers have for many years past recorded the current life of a regiment in a way which was unknown in the middle of last century, and for that reason the soldier of 1922 would have more in common with the soldier of 1880, than the latter had with the soldier of 1840. Further the period beginning with the early eighties is a very definite period, one of constant and progressive training, as we now see it to have been, for the Great War, a War which wise men foresaw and prepared for.

The present day soldier is probably himself beginning a new era, still it may interest him to hear something of the Regiment of the early eighties, just a few memories recalled by one who joined the Army in those days.

After the Zulu War, the 2nd Battalion went to Singapore, a very quiet military station, the General from Hong-Kong visiting us once a year. We had a few battalion parades during the week, and beyond that the daily round consisted of Orderly Room, visiting Company Rooms and back to breakfast at 8 o'clock with the work of the day finished. As to amusements there was an occasional gaff in Barracks, and an occasional Company Cricket Match, but Army Football was practically unknown in those days. The tradition still lingered that the Canteen was the soldier's normal place of recreation; spirits were sold in it as well as beer, and the Dry Canteen was on somewhat primitive lines, while I do not remember any refreshments, such as tea and suppers, being provided; if they were, the arrangements must also have been somewhat primitive.

Life was not strenuous, but it was a happy life, and service in the East gave many interesting experiences; and always there was the happy Regiment, always the same good feeling of all ranks towards one another, just as now. Memories linger of everyone's kindness to the youngster fresh from home—of the tall soldier with bushy whiskers, (a really elderly man), on the right of the Company, who would nudge the young officer into his proper place during some complicated piece of drill.

And that recalls our oneness with Crimean Days, the tactics of which were, essentially, not different from the tactics of the Napoleonic wars. Extended order was certainly practised, but it was a subject of debate by quite competent men as to whether the two-deep line was not after all the better formation. Moreover there remained in the Drill-book a rigidity of idea as to the " front " of a formation; for instance, while the simpler " Change Ranks " was quite legitimate, the more elaborate " Countermarch," was frequently practised; this was an arrangement by which on the two ranks turning to the right and left respectively, followed each other round in a circus till the front rank occupied the ground vacated by the rear rank, and vice versa, thus still keeping their original status; the tradition remaining that a formation once fixed should not be broken up in any way.

The new period, which I have suggested began in the early eighties, no doubt began with different regiments at different times, and individuals will see events from different points of view; but I am speaking of a younster's experiences in a remote station and, to my mind, the beginning of the new period began with the 2nd Battalion when it moved to Hong Kong in 1882. This move happened to coincide with the institution of Company Training, the training of the men by their own Company Officers, which was a great revolution.

The system had been tried here and there on the initiative of a few Commanding Officers, but in very few cases I fancy. One notable instance is that of Colonel Talbot Cox, who commanded the 1st Battalion in India in the middle seventies, a man who died of sheer hard work, while in command, and whose advanced system of training had an Army reputation.

One memory leads to another, but time and space must call a halt; but it may seem strange to the present generation that at so comparatively recent a time the training of a regiment rested entirely in the hands of the Battalion Staff.

A FOREFATHER.

Publications received.

"Guide to a Second Class Certificate—English."

(Messrs. Gale and Polden, Ltd., Aldershot, 1/8 Post Free.)

This publication can be confidently recommended, not only to candidates for Second Class Certificates, but also to Educational Instructors who take this subject. Grammar has always been, from the grown man's point of view, a subject very difficult to understand, but here we have a handy little book which even the most poorly educated man will be able thoroughly to grasp with ease. The principles of Composition, both written and oral, Letter writing, command of English, and Literature are very clearly and concisely expounded, and, after perusing its pages, we can assure even the most illiterate man that with its aid, the Study of English for a Second Class Certificate is a thing of which he need not be in the least afraid.

A Copy can be seen at the *Dragon* Office.

The Diary of Colour-Serjeant George Calladine
of the 19th Foot (Green Howards).
1793-1837.

Messrs. Eden Fisher and Co., Ltd., 97 Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.3.
Price 10s.

This Diary was written by a man far more advanced in education than those of his class or of his comrades. He was of a keen and observant disposition, and made notes of all that he saw during his soldiering which he describes in a natural and at the same time interesting style.

In his tour of service he goes out to join his regiment in Ceylon in 1815 and his voyage there is full of incident. A good description is given of Cape Town where he spent three weeks. In Ceylon he took part in the rebellion of 1817–18 and returns home to England in 1820. After five years there, he spends practically all the rest of his service in Ireland, and has much to say about the country and its people, their religion, politics, and poverty. The island then, as for many years since, was in a very disturbed state and much of the police work was carried on by the soldiers.

He occasionally moralizes on passing events, mentions fully his private life, love affairs, chances of promotion, etc.

The narrative is set forth in a natural and truthful manner and the book, a unique addition to the very few records written by a non-commissioned officer 100 years ago, should most certainly be in every Regimental Library.

WANTED—The names and addresses of all old Buffs to enable us to send them a Dragon.

A Day after "Red" Bear in Kashmir.

THE Snow or Red Bear is peculiar to Kashmir. They live high up in the hills where snow is to be found but come down to feed on the grass and roots of the lower slopes in the early morning and evening. They vary a good deal in size but the record length of a raw skin is 7 feet 9 inches.

Having engaged a man, I started out from my camp at 4 a.m., with my Shikari and one coolie. I took with me a .360/400 Rigby magazine rifle and some rather old and doubtful ammunition. My Shikari carried a .351 Winchester automatic rifle and the coolie my 12 bore which I always took with me for bagging chikoor and jungle fowl for the pot.

After an hour's stiff climb over very rocky country, the guide said he saw a Red Bear in the long grass of a nullah about 300 feet below, but personally I could see nothing but long dry grass although I strained my eyes until they ached. As this was the first Red Bear my party had seen during the whole expedition, great excitement prevailed, and I started to follow the Shikari and guide on a long and painful stalk over very rough ground in order to get into the best possible position for a shot at "Bruin."

Two of Them.

After what seemed to me an endless time we gained an overhanging rock about 150 feet below our original position from which we could get a clear view of the nullah, and the Shikari cautiously poking his head over the top signalled me to do likewise. At first, I could see nothing except long brown grass until suddenly a movement caught my eye and I made out two large bears feeding quietly 50 yards below us, their colour blending so perfectly with the dry grass that it was no easy matter to spot them.

Our position was very cramped and it was extremely hard to shoot downwards at an acute angle with any steadiness. By this time I found I was shaking like a gun-shy recruit with excitement, and matters were not helped by the guide, who climbed on to my back just as I had got into the aiming position to "steady me" as he said, but he was in an even worse condition of nerves than I was it was merely a case of two bodies shaking instead of one. Having shaken him off as quietly as possible with a sharp kick in the stomach, I again took aim and picking the larger of the two bears pressed the trigger. The cartridge missed fire. I ejected the useless round and fired again.

The big bear dropped, but immediately picked itself up and made off towards a patch of undergrowth about 150 yards away followed by its mate. I got in three more shots and the last one knocked him over just as he gained the cover. Having re-charged my magazine, the three of us made our way down as quickly as possible towards the patch of bushes, but became more cautious as we neared it, as a wounded bear sometimes proves an ugly customer to deal with.

A Fine Specimen.

We had got within thirty or forty yards of the cover when suddenly, the smaller of the two, which proved to be the female, dashed out and made off up the opposite side of the nullah. I got in two snap-shots before it disappeared from view hitting it both times in the hind quarters but failing to bring it down. The big male bear was lying inside the thicket quite dead, the last shot having taken him right behind the shoulder. He was an old bear but a fine specimen with a full winter coat on. We did not waste much time examining him as I was quite sure the wounded she-bear could not get far, so covering the dead animal with branches to keep off the carrion birds we started to climb the nullah towards the spot where the she-bear was seen to disappear.

We had no difficulty in following the trail of blood. Apparently an artery had been pierced as the grass and rocks were spattered at regular intervals as though the wound had been spurting. As we progressed the country became steeper and more difficult, and after a half hour's hard going over rocks, the blood trail suddenly ceased on a small rocky ledge. Here the guide suddenly shouted and pointed to the entrance of a cave which was partly concealed by a large boulder. The sides of the cavity were smeared with blood and the wounded animal had without doubt taken refuge inside.

A Council of War.

We now held a rapid council of war, and finally decided to throw stones into the opening and make noises in the hope of making the bear come out. I posted the unarmed guide where he would be out of the way and took up a position myself about two yards from the entrance of the cave with my ·360/400. The Shikari began to heave stones and howl insults into the cave. At first nothing happened. After a minute's breather the Shikari again hurled a handful of stones with an extra special insult, and suddenly a terrible commotion took place inside consisting of a series of deep throated grunts and growls as the bear made its way towards the opening. At the first sound the Shikari appeared suddenly to have stood upon a red hot brick and he shot up into safety beside the guide, just as the bear dashed out snorting. I almost touched it with the muzzle of my rifle as I pressed the trigger, but again the cartridge missed fire. Fortunately for me he turned to the right and went thundering down the rocks, its hind quarters streaming with blood.

By this time I had reloaded only to have another misfire. When I got a third round into the chamber the bear had disappeared and, heartily cursing the ammunition, we began the difficult descent and again followed the trail of blood. Our path now became extremely difficult and dangerous, as in some places the bear had apparently fallen over a sheer drop, and after nearly two hours we completly lost the trail and had to own ourselves beaten.

After a short rest we made our way slowly back to the place where we had left the dead bear, the skinning of which was the next operation and this we found to measure 7 feet 3 inches.

Although a search was made on the following day, no trace of the wounded she-bear could be found.

D. S. L.

British Legion Boxing Tournament.

THE Depot Recruits who took part in The British Legion Boxing Tournament at the Garrison Gymnasium on 2nd June shaped very well, and here are the results of the bouts in which they took part :—

Results.

Recruits' Welter-Weight Contest.

Pte. Hudson, beat Pte. Moore.

Recruits' Fly-Weight Contest.

Pte. Finnis knocked out L/c. Hunt.

Recruits' Bantam-Weight Contest.

Pte. Taylor, beat Pte. Stubberfield.

Recruits' Feather-Weight Contest.

Pte. Rigden knocked out Pte. Brawn in the first few seconds.

Six-round Feather Weight Contest.

Pte. Bone beat Tom Wickenden, Canterbury.

Recruits' Light-Weight Contest.

Lce./Cpl. Worth, beat Pte. Cooper on points.

Note. An article by Mr. Bennell relating to Boxing at the Depot will be found on page 232.

The Outlook.

(Being monthly notes relating to The Garrison Church, Canterbury).

IT is never easy for one, who does not pretend to be a journalist, to sit down and write "copy" for a Magazine article. However, the space in *The Dragon*, which has so kindly been allotted to the Garrison Church by the Editor, must be used, so we must do our best in spite of the "tropical" conditions under which the effort is being made.

STANDING ARRANGEMENTS.

Sundays. 8 a.m., Holy Communion. 10.30 a.m., Parade Service. 11.45 a.m., Girls' Bible Class (Vestry). 2.45 p.m., Sunday School in the Prince of Wales' Institute (entrance by Barracks only). 5.30 p.m., Baptism (previous notice to be given in every case to the Chaplain). 6.30, Evening Service (fully choral). All seats free. 7.30 p.m., Holy Communion on 5th Sunday in the month as announced.

Weekdays. Choir Practice for Boys in Church at 7.45 p.m. on Mondays. On Wednesdays—Sunday School Teachers' Class for Juniors, 6.30 p.m. and Seniors 7.15 p.m., in the Chaplain's Office, P.W.I. except on the Wednesday before the first Sunday in the month. Thursdays—Choir Practice for Men and boys from 6—7 p.m. in Church. Garrison Men's Club 6d. dance in the Prince of Wales' Institute from 7—10 p.m. Fridays—Garrison Church Guild, 3—4.30 p.m. Infants may be brought on the last Friday in each month.

Baptisms. 5.30 p.m. on Sundays or at any other time by special arrangement with the Chaplain.

Churchings. At any time by arrangement with the Chaplain.

GENERAL NOTES.

Garrison Men's Club.

For the benefit of new readers may I explain that this "Club" is merely an informal organisation for the primary benefit of the troops and married families and their friends with the rooms of the Prince of Wales' Institute as Headquarters. Under its auspices the following activities have recently taken place.—

1. *Entertainments.* With the financial assistance of the P.R.I. Xth R. Hussars and P.R.I. Depot The Buffs an excellent show was arranged for the Troops on May 4th. "Dr." Seaton the well-known illusionist and comic juggler amused and interested a large audience for two hours. On May 26th the "Wig-wags" professional Concert party were engaged by the P.R.I. and their very humorous show deserved a much better audience than that obtained, and unless the Garrison supports their entertainments they cannot be repeated, as a scanty audience entails severe financial loss.

2. *Billiards.* On May 16th a return match was arranged between a G.M.C. team and the Xth R. Hussars. Cpl. Gomn, late of the Buffs Depot captained the G.M.C. team, which consisted of Cpl. Vant, Ptes. Bryan and Lyons, Mr. J. Bowler and Mr. Deenies. The Xth Hussars were represented by Tr. McNeil, Ptes. Grant, Jones and Farrar, Cpls. Clifton and Parnell. A very close match was won by Bowler over Grant. Cpl. Clifton was the only member of the Xth team to win his match. Gomm playing with his accustomed skill easily defeated McNeil (150–114). The G.M.C. won by 839 to 717.

The 3rd table was repaired early in June, so that now the Institute with its three splendid tables possesses one of the finest billiard rooms in Kent.

3. *Dances.* The Thursday evening 6d. dances are still going strong. and will be continued so long as the great interest taken in them remains. In order to keep the dances under strict control and as select as possible no one is admitted without a registered Pass, except soldiers in uniform. The dances provide a social centre for all ranks and units and their friends once a week, on Thursdays, when money is short and spirits are low.

Garrison Church Guild.

It has been decided to hold the Annual Sale in the Prince of Wales' Institute, on Friday, July 21st at 3 p.m. The Rummage Sale will take place in the Chaplain's Room and various other stalls will be set up in the large Hall. Tea will be provided at reasonable charges at 4 p.m. in the "Library" adjoining the Hall. Dancing will be possible from 7 till 10 p.m. and amusements will be provided in the form of "Side-Shows" It is hoped that the services of Professor Spfengalovitch may be secured for the evening. Various Competitions are also being arranged.

Rummage for the sale should be sent to c/o The Manager, P.W.I. not later than 10 a.m. on the morning of July 21st.

The Guild outing to Hastings has been arranged to take place on Wednesday, July 26th, price 7/- each, return fare.

Outings.

It is hoped to arrange an outing for the Garrison Church Choir Boys and for the Sunday School. For this purpose money will be required. At the present moment the Church Expenses Fund possesses none and is struggling hard to free itself from its debts to the funds of the various other organisations. So such expensive things as outings cannot be provided without special help, and if any readers would care to help us the Chaplain will gladly receive and acknowledge donations.

The Organ.

It may interest readers to know that negotiations are proceeding concerning the possible installation here of the £1,000 organ from the Curragh Garrison Church, Ireland. If this is finally decided upon our present organ will be sold and the proceeds used in the erection of the new instrument and any balance in hand might be credited to the Cassocks and Surplices Fund.

The Choir.

Great improvement is noticeable in the quality of the singing. Mr. Chambers has no easy task, but he is going ahead and it is up to everyone to support him. Tenors and Basses are needed nadly. A new anthem will be put in hand at once. Anyone who desires to join the Choir should come to the practice in the Church on Thursday nights at 6.

The Duplex Envelope Offering Scheme.

Please note that subscribers are badly wanted. Enrolment Forms can be obtained at the Garrison Church or on application to the Chaplain. Although perhaps you cannot come to Church you can still show some interest in your church by helping it along financially. Even 1d. a week is valuable—if every Church of England married family gave this sum the Church Fund would soon find itself out of difficulty. You cannot expect to have an efficiently run Church unless you see that it is provided with sufficient funds for the purpose. The Government only allows 30/- a year for cleaning and refunds money spent on Sacramental purposes, *e.g.*, altar candles, altar wine, altar wafers, washing of altar linen and surplices. Everything else has to be paid for out of the Church Fund. The Balance Sheet up to 31st March is published in the Church porch.

Baptisms.

871. 11.6.22. Victor Albert Thomas Trosh, Depot The Buffs.

Private Residence:—
10 S. Dunstan's Terrace,
Canterbury.

C. COOPER-HUNT, C.F.,
Garrison Chaplain,
Prince of Wales' Institute,
Canterbury.

Warning ! !

Subscribers ! Your attention, pray !
This poor "Dragon's" gone astray
Because his buyer went away
And failed to let us know.

So if, when your address you change
To drop a line you can arrange
There'll be no need tothink it,strange
The "Dragon" seems so slow.

Nursery Rhymes Up-to-date.

COME on then, the Depot, now blow your horn
The 1st and the 2nd have uniform worn
So long that their average just turns years thirteen
And we made the request in our last issue seen.
Now can you oblige them, and give them a knock
"Oh, no, Sir, We dare not—They'd get such a shock.

DRAGON BOUND VOLUMES.

Orders for binding The Dragon can be now placed with the Editor in accordance with one or other of the following alternatives—

THE THREE ALTERNATIVES.

1. **Where readers supply us with their own Dragons: 4/- post free.**
2. **Where the complete set of Dragons is supplied from our office 10/- post free.**
3. **Covers only, 2/6 post free**

NOTE.—We still have a few Bound Volumes of the 1921 Dragons for disposal.

The War History.

INTENDING purchasers of "The War History of the Buffs," are invited to register their names with Major F. W. Tomlinson, 2, Cavendish Square, W. 1, at their earliest convenience.

The Young Soldier's Handbook.

Grousing.

'Taking down his little effort."

IT is commonly, but erroneously, supposed by some recruits that this time-honoured Army custom is in some way connected with sport on the moors, but it is not so, although it is by no means uncommon for those who indulge too freely to get the bird.

Grousing of the military variety (which is, by the way, far superior in sheer horse power to the civilian sort), is said to have been first introduced in the year 1066 by Hereward the Wake, who had a distinct dislike to the dulcet tones of Reveille played on the tom-tom, (or dick-dick, or harry-harry,—I forget which); hence his nickname.

Grousing is roughly of two kinds, that which the padre does not mind, and the other. It also comes under three sub-headings:—mild, (for Fridays), Fresh, (for Saturdays and Sundaye), and Strong, (for Mondays to Thursdays inclusive).

Grousing is said to be the Army's safety valve, and if this is true, then soldiers at least can never be accused of flippantly ignoring that well-known adage "Safety first." The old sweat can, in fact, be said to indulge freely in safety from reveille to lights out, and what is more, he never gives a miss in baulk. His grousing may let off steam, but it lets off some smoke as well.

If you wou'd become an accomplished grouser, there is nothing like studying your company sergeant major, or any other expert. If you can write shorthand, an excellent plan is to take his little efforts down, but do not allow him to see you doing it. If you do, he is likely to take you down.

Then go and select some nice quiet spot in the country where there are no police nor vicarages, and let go, repeating all the exercises you have taken down until you are word imperfect. In time you will acquire the ability to fit all the little synonyms to any occasion which may arise, and you will then be a full-blown grouser. There is, however, no special distinguishing badge for this attainment.

Grousing does good in many ways. For instance, it has a tendency to lower the price of certain kinds of food. The price of liver often drops to a ridiculously low figure as a direct result of a bout of grousing.

Food and grousing are always rather closely connected. Grousing is invariably concomitant with:—

1. Making out indents for rations.
2. Receiving indents for rations.
3. Drawing rations.
4. Cooking rations.
5. Serving up cooked rations.
6. Issuing cooked rations.
7. Eating cooked rations.
8. Leaving cooked rations.
9. Clearing away scraps of cooked rations.

As you may be unable to recognise at first grousing when you hear it, here is an example, which shows how simple a matter it is to fit a grouse to two conditions entirely opposite:—

Old Sweat (*Firing prone at 600 yards, scores a miss*).

Young Sweat:—"You got a miss that time, Bill."

O.S.:—"If you'd been *—* well firing at these plurry targets for 25 pygmalion years the same as I have, you'd *—* well get a so-and-so miss, too."

Old Sweat scores a bull's eye with next round.

Y.S.:—"You got a bull that time—Bill."

O.S.:—"If you'd been *—* well firing at these plurry targets for 25 pygmalion years the same as I have, you'd *—* well get a so-and-so bull, too."

Grousing has not yet been recognised officially as a subject under the Army Education Scheme, possibly owing to the authorities realising that no further special tuition in this subject is necessary for those who are sitting for one of the recognised certificates.

As an asset for your future civilian life, proficiency in the art will be invaluable, especially if you have agricultural inclinations or a desire to become a Labour leader.

An article of this kind would be incomplete without the

GROUSERS MARCHING SONG.

Grousing! Grousing!! Grousing!!!
Always——Grousing.*
Roll on when my time is in
And I will grouse no more.

*To suit taste.

Note:—The music of this famous song printed on thick art paper and bound in cloth can not be obtained at the "Dragon" Office. Price 1/6, or bound in Calf 2/6.

Another song of the grousers, though perhaps hardly so well known is that quaintly pretty ditty "Moaner," while songs about the Dixie, which any self-respecting grouser loathes cleaning, are too well known to need further comment.

The authorities do not, of course, object to men grousing. The men would only grouse if they did.

"Desire to become a Labour Leader."

Cockeye.

WHEN in Hong Kong, I lived next door to a Missionary. It was customary there for a Chinese vendor accompanied with his two "boys" to call every morning with fresh fish, poultry, vegetables, etc. He got there in time for breakfast. He answered to the name of Cockeye.

One Friday the missionary and his wife went over to the mainland and stopped until late on the Saturday night. They both often used to lecture poor old Cockeye on the sinfulness of Sunday trading and tho' they always dealt with him on other days would not even speak to him on Sundays.

On the occasion above-mentioned, they had evidently got back too late to provide for Sunday's meals, so when Cockeye appeared on Sunday morning with his usual Sunday dainties, the Missee missionary came out and the following ensued:—

"Cockeye." No answer. "Cockeye." Still no answer. "COCKEYE." "Yes Missee." "I want to buy, Cockeye." "No, No, Missee you no buyee Sunday. You go hell damnation fire you buyee Sunday. You plenty good missionary, you no buyee Cockeye Sunday that velly bad ting. You buyee tomollow plenty good tings then. No buyee to-day."

And the dear old soul had to rely on her neighbours for what she could get that day.

A.A.

The 4th Battalion.

"B" COMPANY commenced firing their annual course at Blean on the 4th June, and are doing very well indeed and taking great interest in it, an interest which is by the way, shared to no small extent by Captain James.

Sergeant Miles has proved himself best, with a score of 98 (of a possible 115), while "Dizzy" Burton "made 'em bleed" for 96. He is, by the way, now Transport Sergeant of the Battalion, having held the appointment since 1st March.

Sgt. Horn doubtless feels proud of his young son, Pte. Horn, whose score reads 78 against his father's 70.

At Dover, "D" Coy took part in the March past, the G.O.C. the Dover Garrison, in honour of the King's Birthday, and, according to several eye witnesses, did it so well as to "show the Regulars up." Bravo! "D."

Corporal C. Matthews, employed on the War Graves' Commission at Longueville, is now home on a fortnight's leave, and has managed to find time to fire his course at Blean with the rest.

He says that there is yet years of work to be done, and that those employed are having a fairly good time on the whole, during such spare time as is available.

Lt. G. F. Reeves has resigned with the intention of obtaining a Short Commission in the Royal Air Force.

During the absence of Colonel P. M. Robinson, C.B., C.M.G., the Command of the Kent and Sussex Infantry Brigade devolves on Lt.-Col. F. M. Dunstan, T.D., (O.C., 4th Battalion The Buffs).

The report of the General Officer Commanding, on the Battalions training in the recent camp was a very good one, and was, in fact, the best obtained in the Brigade.

"C" (WEALD) COMPANY.

A good start has been made in the annual Musketry course. Each Platoon in succession has the Range for a day, and this system is proving very successful. A more punctual start is made and an earlier finish. So far the average level of shooting is considerably higher than last year. We hope there will be very few failures, if any, when the Part II, Qualification Practices are fired.

We are all sorry to loose Lieut. G. F. Reeves who has transferred to the Royal Air Force. To have been a sailor, a soldier and an airman before one's 21st birthday is not a bad record. We wish him the best of luck in his new career.

It is anticipated that Lieut. Winch's lady passenger will find his new two-seater considerably more comfortable than his late side-car, or coffin on wheels as the Adjutant described it in camp, when declining with thanks a proffered lift to Hythe.

Corporal Little has left us to join the Regular Army. We wish him the best of luck. In the meantime we are obtaining a few likely recruits to take the place of the few who leave on the completion of their engagement.

D COMPANY.

The Company added greatly to its reputation by its smart appearance and work on the 3rd of June when it took part in the ceremony of "Trooping the Colours" in celebration of His Majesty's Birthday.

Under the Command of Captain H. L. Smith and Captain Dean, V.C. and headed by its excellent drums the Company escorted the 4th Battalion Colours to the Guston Recreation Ground, the position of assembly for units, and it was gratifying to note the manner in which the Colours were saluted by the public.

On arrival at the parade ground the Company took up its position in line, and was then inspected by Colonel A. H. Marindin, C.B., D.S.O., the officer Commanding 12th Infantry Division and Dover Sub Area. Then to the strains of the Regimental March it went past the Saluting Base with the bearing of seasoned Guardsman.

The Honour of bearing the Colours fell to Lieut. G. D. Bacon, M.C., and Lieut. G. Sherwood and the escort was composed of Sgts. J. Donegan H. Woods and W. H. Mascall and these officers and N.C.O.s carried out their respective duties in a manner quite on a par with their Regular Comrades.

To sum up the day and its work, a glorious success had been achieved and reflected great credit on everyone concerned and the honours rested more so upon "D" Company as it was the Only Territorial Unit present at the ceremony.

L/CPL. H. V. HALL.

Mediaeval Canterbury.

CANTERBURY! What visions of stirring history are conjured up by the very name of this mediaeval city, and what historic treasures it discloses to the eye of the keen searcher for the interesting and the antique.

The entrance from London represents the only remaining fortified gateway in the city walls, and a glance suffices to show that it is one of the most striking and impressive entrances to any city in the Kingdom. The gateway is flanked by two massive towers and has stood since 1370—proof against the attacks by man and the ravages of time. The ill-fated Archbishop Simon of Sudbury was responsible for its erection. He met his death at the hands of Wat Tyler's rebels, being beheaded on Tower Hill in 1381.

Along Mercery Lane one reaches the Cathedral—over the same path that was trodden by pilgrims making their way slowly and reverently to the holy shrine of the Blessed St. Thomas à Becket, whilst, like these same pilgrims, the modern traveller probably stops to feast his eyes on the serene beauty of the Cathedral Close.

The spot in the north transept, where Thomas à Becket was put to death in 1170, is perpetuated by the title, "The Martyrdom," given to it; whilst in the choir—a thing of beauty in itself—one may stand silent and retrospective beside the tomb of Edward the Black Prince.

Associated with Canterbury are the "Ingoldsby Legends." The birthplace of their author, the Rev. Richard Harris Barham, can still be seen at No. 61, Burgate Street.

Exhaling the atmosphere of ancient days, St. Martin's Church, which tops the hill to the east of the cathedral, stands out prominently. It is looked upon as the most ancient place of Christian worship in England.

Rambling round this venerable city one stumbles across all that remains of the city walls, the best-preserved relics being found in the Dane John public gardens.

The Light Car and Cyclecar.

The Cherrytrees of Appledore.

OF Appledore, of Appledore,
All the maids of Appledore,
The laughing maids—the chaffing maids,
All the winsome Kentish maids;
Their beauty's rich from Nature's loom,
It e'en trandscends the lovely bloom
Of Cherrytrees at Appledore.

Of Appledore, of Appledore,
All the men of Appledore,
The plowing men—the sowing men,
All the jolly farmer men;
As honest as a Summer's morn,
As is the luscious fruit that's borne
On Cherrytrees at Appledore.

Of Appledore, of Appledore,
All the boys of Appledore,
The prancing boys—the dancing boys,
All the merry-hearted boys;
They're just the boys for Kentish ploughs;
As supple as the wind-tossed boughs
Of Cherrytrees at Appledore.

Of Appledore, of Appledore,
All old folk of Appledore,
The wise old folk—the kind old folk,
All the simple country folk;
With wisdom ripe and honest toil,
They planted well our Kentish soil
With Cherrytrees at Appledore.

H.

For the Young Athlete.

CAPTAIN F. H. W. Nicholas, M.C., himself a first class all-round Athlete, is to be congratulated for his "Handbook on Athletics for the Beginner," if for no other reason that he has provided us with what we have for so long needed, namely, a practical book on all Athletics. Then another reason why this book is so welcome is because of the movement on the part of the Army Athletic Association to make "Athletics" the soldiers' Summer sport, much as soccer is his winter game. To quote from the author's foreword:—

"The soldier has, in the past been poorly catered for in the summer time. Cricket is of little use to him, and is played chiefly by the officer element. In future, it is hoped to have regular summer fixtures between all units in Athletics, both in individual contests and, what is more useful, in Relay Races of all distances and events."

Anticipating the development of this movement and the Depot Sports to be held in August, we append below what Captain Nicholas has to say on general training, and in future numbers of *The Dragon* we look forward to giving further extracts from this valuable book written by one who was a double Blue, an international Hurdler, Long Jumper, and Association Footballer, and who has represented the Army in Rugby, Association, Hockey, Cricket and Athletics.

Training is chiefly a matter of fitness, and common sense will be found to be far the best guide. To be an athlete at all, a man must be fit—fit all through in all his limbs, all his muscles and all his internal organs. The body is a complicated affair, capable of immense effort when everything is working right, but liable to breakdown if any one particular part is at fault. Therefore, it is essential for a would-be athlete to be sound all through. Any infirmity is bound to be detrimental to his chances of success.

Given then that he is sound, we will next consider his muscles. To be an athlete in any branch, sprinting, long distance, jumping, etc., involves a strain on particular muscles out of the ordinary. To enable these muscles to function correctly, therefore, necessitates the gradual building up and strengthening of those muscles before they are asked to carry out the full task desired, *i.e.*, before attempting a long run, or a hard sprint or a jump the muscles must be given previous work to make them fit for their task.

Suppose this has been done. Let us consider what happens when a muscle is used. The use of a muscle causes combustion in that muscle. This combustion burns up certain matter which has been supplied to it by the blood, provided from the heart. The harder the muscle works the more combustion and the greater the blood supply from the heart. It is obvious, then, that intense exertion gives the heart a strain, and the heart—in itself a muscle—must be given a chance to be trained up. Now the blood sent out by the heart is purified and given oxygen from the lungs and sustenance from the internal organs, *i.e.*, from food and drink.

To enable the heart then to function with its full supply of blood to the muscles, the lungs must be free, and the sustenance good. In plain terms, therefore, ordinary good food and plenty of air, combined with progressive training in the use of the required muscles should form the rock basis of athletic training.

FOOD.

Sound solid food in normal quantities are advised. Do not attempt to diet. Merely avoid all things indigestible, such as pastry, new bread, any heavy pudding, potatoes, and the like.

DRINK.

Only as much as is necessary to quench thirst during the day. As little as possible between meals. Spirits should be very much avoided, though ale, stout, and red wine are beneficial if taken in moderation. To those who can afford it champagne is undoubtedly the best training drink—a half-bottle daily in the evenings being very beneficial.

SLEEP.

Six to eight hours daily at least, with the old maxim to the fore: "Early to bed and early to rise." A good walk before breakfast will be found a good thing, though a cup of tea and a biscuit should be taken before starting out.

SMOKING.

Excess will be fatal, since it affects the heart. If, however, the runner has been used to it, the knocking off process —good if it can be done—should be done very gradually, or the result will be as bad as excess smoking. The event to be taken, of course, will have an effect, since in a jump or even a sprint, the lungs are not brought into such full use as in a long-distance race. For the latter, it is advisable to tain down and knock off smoking altogether. For short events and field events moderation only would be necessary.

FEET.

Feet must be looked after and kept clean, or blisters will result.

TEETH.

Teeth must be looked after, since bad teeth will result in abdominal troubles which will affect the blood.

STARTING TRAINING.

If the runner has been doing nothing he should carry out preliminary training in the form of long walks, and short runs on the track before commencing to strain his muscles with serious work.

KEEPING FIT.

Those athletes, who are keen, can keep their muscles supple and their wind good by a short physical training course daily during the winter months or while they are not training. Any set of exercises will do, but it should be taken so that it is general, *i.e.*, no part of the body is unduly exercised. The formula leg, neck, arm, trunk, leg, used by the A.S.P.T., is a good one, and any exercises carried out in that order cannot but be beneficial. Georges 100 up will help to keep the spring in the body and the style good (*i.e.*, double mark time for 50-100 paces).

DANCING.

Dancing will be found to be of immense value as a help to training. The action of a dancer is that of a person on his toes —continuously moving. It exercises all the muscles necessary for sprinting and jumping, and also gives the runner balance and poise so necessary in running. Naturally, late hours will not be consistent with training, but afternoon dances and early evening dances are most strongly advocated as part of the training programme.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

BIRTHS.

Bennett.—At Canterbury on 27/4/22 the wife of 6279731 Sgt. A. Bennett, a daughter (Dorothy Mabel).

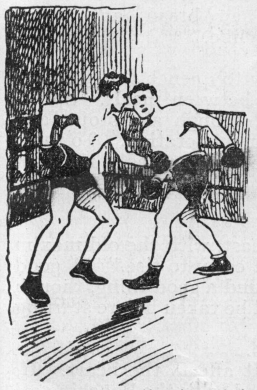
Trosh.—At Canterbury, on 24/5/22, the wife of 6278340 Pte. E. Trosh, a son (Victor Albert Thomas).

DEATHS.

Leonard.—At Military Hospital, Shorncliffe on 23/5/22, No. 6280864 A/Cpl. W. Leonard, attached to Headquarters, Shorncliffe Garrison,

Boxing.

By J. Bennell, Ex Reg. Sgt. Major The Buffs.



ON two occasions recently, I have been present at boxing competitions for recruits, held at the Depot. The conducting of these competitions, as is the case with all military competitions, was perfect. It is of the competitors that I have a word to say.

Now these lads showed, with rare exceptions, plenty of spirit, but they had no knowledge of the game they were engaged in. Few of them knew how to put up their hands, much less how to hit, counter, or to "time" the leads of an opponent.

And their knowledge of footwork, "slipping," head work, and other points of this fine sport was sadly lacking.

This is not the fault of the boys, nor of anyone. It is a case of the former having been taught anything about boxing. One can no more box without the previous necessary preparation than enter unprepared a competition with foil, sabre, or bayonet.

These boys simply sailed in trying, in windmill fashion, to demolish the enemy, often injuring themselves more than their opponent, unnecessarily distressing themselves, and frequently, as the novice is apt to do, spraining a thumb by awkward hitting.

In a boxing contest there should be no unnecessary jumping about, for in a 10 or 20 round contest one's strength must be reserved, as much as possible, to stay the course. Rather the stealthy approach, ready at all times to meet your opponents lead with a short lunge forward and deliver your counter stroke like a flash.

This is not the time to go further into the details of this manly sport, but I hope a way will be found to put these boys of "the Buffs" on the correct road for proficiency if they wish it. I know well, why they have not so far, been instructed. I was on your square for twelve years and know what has to be done by instructors and recruits ; I may add that fifty years years ago in India with our 1st Battalion, I was an enthusiastic follower of this sport, and since then have taken part and witnessed the best encounters, from Aldershot and the National Sporting Club in Covent Garden to Rushcutters Bay, Sydney, N.S.W.

A Reminiscence

By

James Nicholls (Jenny) Late Sgt. No. 184 2nd Battalion The Buffs.

IT was in September 1882 that the 1st Battalion Buffs left Dover for Aldershot to prepare for the 1st Egyptian expedition, and in October of the same year when the Regiment and the Dorsets embarked at Portsmouth on H.M.S. Serapis, one of the old Indian troopers.

We heard of no particular news until we reached Malta, (they had not got wireless then) when we were told that the Battle of Tel el Kebir had been fought and won, and that no further reinforcements were required. So the Dorsets landed at Malta and The Buffs were transferred to the S.S. Iberia and returned to Ireland. That is how I missed the medal and Khedive Star and incidentally was how the Old Buffs missed the honour, Egypt, on their colours for the first time. The second occasion will be dealt with later.

After returning to Ireland, we were rather scattered in detachments. I went with others to the Curragh, and then to Navan, while some were at Bullevant and Naas. However we found ourselves together in Ship Street Barracks, Dublin in December, 1882.

Here I remember Col. Morley taking the Regiment through Phoenix Park and pointing out the spot where Lord Cavendish and M. Burke had been murdered on the 1st January, '83.

Later that year a draft, 200 strong, under command of Major R. A. Hickson, left Queenstown on H.M.S. Himalaya for Hong Kong to join the 2nd Battalion. The Sergeants were A. Hearne (Paddy), Baker, Farrell, and Howard, and the Corporals Mackenzie, Medhurst, Wright, (Jumbo), and myself. Here my O.C. Company was Lieut. H. R. Knight and my Colour-Sergeant, Con. Browne, the Ex-Guardsman.

The Regiment left Hong Kong under Command of Col. S. Graves, about October' 85. Some of us Sergeants had a rare old night at Singapore on our way home as the 1st Battalion had just arrived there and we were allowed ashore for one night. So many of us visited their Sergeants' Mess (and I believe the Officers did likewise) and I remember we had a right hearty welcome.

On arrival at Suez we were stopped. There was more trouble in Egypt, and we disembarked, proceeded to Cairo, and, afterwards, went up the Nile as far as Assouan with Sir F. Stephenson. We were in two half Battalions called thr Frontier Field Force. We made the journey up the Nile in large Barges towed by stern wheel steamers. This trip took us several days, for we had to tie up to the banks at night as soon as it began to get dusk. Serving out Bully was *some* job in those days. In 7lbs. tins it was either all stringy, or else half liquid. So if you wanted to give each man his correct amount you either had to measure it by the *yard*, or else by the *pint*.

We arrived at Tagoog Heights, Assouan, about two days after the right half Battalion, as we had been stuck on a sandbank for about thirty hours. After we had been at Assouan a very few days, Gen. Stephenson fought and won the Battle of Ginnis, and matters having quietened down the troops returned down the Nile.

While at Assouan I had two staff jobs, One was Officers' Mess Sergeant for a while during the illness of Sergt. Pearce. And after that I was acting Q.M.S. at a rest camp with Capt. A. H. Tylden Pattenson as Camp Commandant and Quarter Master.

We arrived back at Dover about April or early May, '86 only to find soon after that the Medal and Star were to be awarded to troops who had served at and south of Wady Halfa. So for the second time we missed the Medal and the inscription "Egypt" on our Regimental Colours.

Later I was present on parade as orderly to G.O.C. when the late Duke of Clarence presented new Colours to the 2nd Battalion at Dover.

Being transferred to Reserve in October, '88, I tried to re-enlist at the end of 1899 for the Boer War, but the War Office, in their wisdom, would not accept me, as my Regimental age was 37. However on August 11th, 1914 I re-enlisted in the 1/5 Royal Sussex Regiment, (my local Territorial) as a Sergeant and went from Dover to Tower of London in October, '14, where I was serving at the time when the Spy Lody was shot.

Now finally discharged with the loss of a foot as a result of going over the top at the Battle of Festubert, I am now to be found at Walnut Tree Inn, Yalding, Kent where any old Buff will always have the warmest of welcomes.

Don't forget that if you have anything to sell, or if there is anything you want to buy, we will gladly publish your requirements in The Dragon free of all charge.

Rhodesia.

By Major H. A. Archer Houblon.

(being the 2nd of a series of articles especially written for The Dragon by Old Buffs who have settled Overseas).

FARMING in Rhodesia offers a good prospect to an Ex-Service man with £1,500 or more capital. A man may start growing tobacco with less, but to a man without capital farming offers no hope. White men on a farm are poorly paid, and only used for supervision, all manual work being done by natives.

The standard farm is one of 3,000 acres, a large area being necessary, as the quality of the land varies so much, that only a small proportion is good enough for crops. Good land near a market is not easy to get now, except at a considerable price. Land can be purchased from the Land Department British South Africa Company on terms of payment being made by annual instalments. But most of their land is far from a railway.

Maize is the staple crop, and brings in a quick return, but the price varies so much, and the cost of transport to market so great, that there is little profit to be made, unless grown on a large scale, close to the railway, or a market.

For a man of capital, who can afford to wait cattle offer the best prospect. Rhodesia is above all a cattle country. Most cattle diseases can be avoided by dipping, and cattle do well, and have a good rate of increase. At present the local supply has caught up the local demand, but when a export trade has been built up, there is little doubt that good cattle will pay well.

Tobacco growing has paid well, and is about the only crop that is paying at this moment. It is grown on light soils that are of little use for anything else, and a comparatively small acreage is required.

Anyone intending to go in for farming in Rhodesia should if possible before leaving England learn as much as possible about farm machinery, blacksmith's work, and rough carpentering. He will have to depend on himself for repairs to machinery to a great extent, as he will probably be far from a blacksmith. If he can build his own house he will save a lot of money, as white brick layers and carpenters are very expensive.

Before starting on his farm he should have at least two years' experience on a large farm. For the first year, if willing to help, he would probably be able to get his board, and the second year a small salary. Life on a farm when settled there can be very pleasant. Wives and families can be taken out, and natives under white supervision, make fairly efficient servants.

Fever is the curse of many parts of Rhodesia, but many of the higher districts are free. There is usually a township within reach, where monthly meetings of the Local Farmers' Association are held, also dances, concerts, and other amusements.

There is a certain amount of big game in most districts, Koodoo, Sable and Eland are fairly common. Guinea fowl are abundant everywhere, and partridges in some parts. There are golf links, at many townships and tennis courts at all.

There is a possible opening for a handy man in taking up contracts for building, woodcutting and sometimes transport.

As regards mining, this is such an uncertain industry, that to anyone thinking of investing money in a mine, I should say:—"Put your money on a horse. You might win."

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The Biter Bit.

WHEN our first Battalion was quartered in Calcutta the Sergeants dined "quality hours" during the torrid season, a light "tiffin" being provided at mid-day for any hungry souls who felt like eating, and they turned up for dinner in white drill or Satin Jean beautifully "Dhobied," so that those who felt so disposed (as Sairey Gamp would have it) could go out visiting their friends afterwards without troubling to change.

The Funnel Trick had been having a triumphant run, and the Sergeant Major always joined in the general merriment whenever a fresh victim was obtained. One day, however, a Sergeant Greenhorn (that was not his real name but it will do,) was present, he had just re-joined from Jallapahar, up Darjeeling way, where he had been recuperating, and incidentally learning the Funnel Trick.

After dinner, scenting fresh prey, the Sergeant Major made a special fuss of him, took him to the bar, ordered drinks—a guinness for himself and a gin and tonic for the lamb—and quickly proceeded to describe the new trick to him. To all outward appearances, innocently and interestedly he took in all the details, just as if he were on parade digesting the minutest points of Squad Drill. The Sergeant Major continued to explain how to balance the coin in the very middle of the fore-head with the head well thrown back, and by bending the head forward, drop it into the funnel which had to be carefully and correctly placed between the band of the trousers and the shirt, each point being precisely demonstrated in true Sergeant Major fashion.

With an innocence that was almost pathetic, Sergeant Greenhorn appeared to walk into the trap, so everybody gathered round anticipating the result they had so often witnessed, never dreaming that he was anything but the namby pamby lackadaisical fellow he pretended to be, but to everyone's consternation they observed that he actually had the audacity to pick up the Sergeant Major's glass and calmly pour the black contents into the funnel whilst the Sergeant Major's head was poised in the air !!!

It was some time before anyone realized what had occurred, they were all amazed, dumbfounded, awestruck (and everything else in that line,) until one cold blooded cynic with more presence of mind than the whole of the remainder bundled together, relieved the awful tension by blurting out "Hoist with his own Petard, By Gad!"

Then it appeared to dawn on the Sergeant Major that something *had* happened, for he looked down and beheld his immaculate nether garments being gradually but surely discoloured. What appeared to be the impossible had taken place, he glared at the assembly, turned pink, remarked "Thats one to you my lad," and— Went Home And Changed His Pants.

A.H.B.

A Lament.

FAIR Muse, the verse you whispered me
I thought was ripping stuff,
That readers scanned it eagerly
And never cried "Enough!"

Methought all waited anxiously
Each issue of the "Duck."
To feast on "H.S." poetry—
(O.M. gets in by luck!)

Alas! Fair Maid, no fame they bring,
My verses get their place,
Because their length is just the thing
To fill the vacant space!

H.

Officers.

The following retire receiving a gratuity (May 30) :—Capt. D. V. Thomas, O.B.E., Lt. H. A. Price.

Lt. E. A. Wooldridge resigns his commn. (May 20).

Lt. L. L. Lineker, from 4th Bn. The Buffs, to be Capt. (May 20) in the Territorial Army Reserve.

The 1st Battalion.

APPOINTMENT.

7815586 Pte. E. Jones is appointed unpaid Lance Corporal.

The 2nd Battalion.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

6279619 Cpl. Crane, 6279581 Cpl. Coleman, 6279517 Cpl. Kemp, 6279040 Cpl. Booth, appointed acting paid L/Sergeants 28/3/22.

6278117 L/Sgt. Potter, 6279860 L/Sgt. Buxton, M.M., appointed acting paid Sergeants 28/3/22.

6278531 L/C. Vale, 6279549 L/C. Stocken, 6279396 L/C. Smith, 6279095 L/C. Cleary, 6278854 L/C. Argent, 6278859 L/C. Searle, appointed acting paid Corporals 28/3/22.

The Depot.

RE-ENLISTMENTS.

Pte. H. E. Elvy (late 4th Buffs). Pte. E. Back (late 4th Buffs). Pte. A. A. Locke (late 4th Buffs). Pte. W. J. Parsons (late R.G.A.). Pte. W. J. Stickells (late 4th Buffs, T.F.)

RECRUITS.

Pte. M. W. Drucquer, Pte. W. H. Slater, Pte. F. Clarke, Pte. W. H. Claess, Pte. S. E. Coe, Pte. R. H. Misley, Pte. A. H. Larrett, Pte. P. E. Martin, Pte. T. J. Pitchford, Pte. W. T. Pratt, Pte. F. Phillipson, Pte. L. E. Sovico, Pte. F. Marsh, Pte. C. G. Smith, Pte. A. H. D. Smith.

TRANSFER.

7076312 Sgt.-Shoemaker F. Page, transferred to the Tank Corps.

DISCHARGES.

6278799 Pte. E. Davis, 6279275 Pte. A. Hayes, 6279198 Pte. W. Prentis, 6279485 Pte. W. Darbyshire, 6279938 Pte. S. Parkin, 6280374 Dmr. F. Brothers, 6279237 Pte. W. Calcutt, 6279452 Pte. C. Carter, 6281443 Pte. A. Gates, 6281449 Pte. E. Ellen, 6278818 Pte. J. Bates, 6280271 Pte. E. Butler, 6281570 Pte. C. Parker, 6280265 Pte. F. Field, 6449775 Pte. G. Sheppard, 6278054 Sgt. W. Wren, M.M., 6280364 Pte. F. Miller, 6279105 Pte. H. Silk, 6279804 Pte. A. Elliott (7/6/22), 6279724 Pte. J. Blackwell, 6270025 Pte. T. Pope, 6279835 Pte. L. Barrett, 6279850 Pte. A. Wolf, 6279395 Pte. A. Russell, 6280136 Pte. W. Comber, 6279810 Pte. E. Capper, 6278987 L/C. A. Bradley, 6279465 L/C. F. Bristow, 6280349 L/C. J. Flood, 7809782 Pte. T. Dobbie, 6280368 Pte. V. Riveire, 6280373 Pte. W. Semaine, 6280379 Pte. J. Medhurst, 6279176 Pte. A. Sharp, 6279550 Pte. B. Wickins, 6279881 L/C. T. Fullager, 6280281 Pte. W. Harmer, 6280360 Dmr. T. Shaw, 6279432 Pte. W. Snolling, 6280303 A/C. F. Sands, 7810012 Pte. W. Jackson, 6278873 Pte. A. Goddard, 6279655 L/C. W. Gammon, 6280272 Pte. F. King, 6279100 Pte. E. Drumgold, 7813905 Pte. W. Carpenter, 7814147 Pte. G. Leader, 6279752 Pte. F. Sturgeon, 7810971 Pte. D. Sil, 6279869 L/C .F. Coleman, 6279057 L/C. A. Broughton, 6279943 Cpl. J. Baker, 6281042 Cpl. J. McNeir, D.C.M., 6280279 Pte. H. Freeman, 6278363 Cpl. H. Gomm.

EXTENSION OF SERVICE.

7817374 C.S.M. F. E. Love, 6279389 Sgt. C. Smith, and 6279031 Pte. H. Brice to a total of 21 years.

6278534 Cpl. C. McNeir to complete 12 years.

CERTIFICATE TRADE PROFICIENCY.

6279382 Sgt. W. Maillard, passed the Class II., Group C, test for trade of clerk.

MEDALS.

6279768 C.S.M. S. C. Adams and 6280077 Sgt. W. M. Sedgwick, awarded the medal for "Long Service and Good Conduct."

APPOINTMENT.

No. 6281492 Pte. A. Hudson is appointed unpaid Recruit Lance-Corporal.

TRANSFER TO ARMY RESERVE.

6278057 Pte. J.W. Ball, 6278480 Pte. W. Newstead, 6278655 Pte. A. Letchford, 7812878 Pte. E. Lockey, 6278486 L/C. A. Coleman, 6278287 Pte. J. Andrews, 6280389 Pte. J. Wallis, 6278231 Cpl. C. Vant, 6278227 Pte. A. May, 6290630 Pte. W. Denman, 6280388 L/C. R. Mills, 6278483 Pte. G. H. Matcham, 6278492 Sgt. J. Richards, 6278488 L/C. E. Torre.

EDUCATIONAL AWARDS.

6281477 Pte. Flanders, 6281476 Pte. Hogben, 6281514 Pte. Raite, 6281544 Pte. Deverson, 7250368 Pte. Pryor, 6393010 Pte. Elliott, 6653117 Pte. Owen, 6281561 Pte. Clarke, 6281571 Pte. Douglas, 6281474 Pte. Skeer, 6281438 Pte. Johnson, 6281483 Pte. Blench, 6281515 Pte. Lenton, 6281519 Pte. Wickens, 6281558 Pte. Finnis, 6281541 Pte. Fagg, 6281599 Pte. Flood, 6281523 Pte. Cable, 1666911 Pte. Marks, 6280705 Pte. Worth, 6281496 Pte. Hudson, 6281522 Boy Webb, 6281475 Pte. Hoskins, 6281485 Pte. Clout, 6281582 Pte. Collyer, 6281554 Pte. Patterson, 6281602 Pte. Hoy, 6281531 Pte. Morrison, 6281488 Pte. Revell, 6281577 Pte. Bartlett, 6281457 Pte. Broadbridge, 6281587 Pte. Hodkins, 6281484 Pte. Thornton.

ARRIVALS.

6280547 Pte. S. Staniford from R.V. Hospital, Netley.

The 4th Battalion.

The following are discharged having joined the Regular Army :—6281481 Pte. W. Stickells, 6278026 Pte. R. W. Little, 6281161 Pte. A. Locke, 6281565 Pte. E. Back, 6281285 Pte. H. E. Elvy,

6280526 L/C. S. Reynolds discharged under para 156 (ii.) T.A.

EXTENSION OF SERVICE (P.S.)

6279371 Sgt. A. Bennett and 6279143 Sgt. H. Baker, permitted to extend to a total of 21 years.

ENLISTMENTS.

Pte. F. Ray and Pte. H. Buckby.

APPOINTMENT.

6281146 Sgt. A. J. Philpott, appointed Sergt.-Master Tailor to complete Establishment.

Have you heard this?

His First Stripe.

During the war Bill Smith was promoted Lance-Corporal. As no stripes were available he decorated the right sleeve of his khaki coat with indelible pencil. On the first pay night, to celebrate his first step on the ladder of fame, he quaffed not wisely but too well, and in due course was reverted.

He tried to erase the lost stripe, but in vain, and was almost in despair, when he had a brain wave. He appeared on next parade with the following written underneath the stripe : "The above is cancelled."

Tact.

Two Workmen were arguing.

"What's the meaning of 'tact,' Jim?" asked one.

Jim wrinkled his forehead. "It's—it's—" he began.

"Well, *what* is it?" persisted his friend.

"Look here, I'll give you an illustration. The other day I went to mend a pipe in a bathroom. When I got inside there I saw a lady in the blooming bath. I gave one look, raised my hat and said : 'Beg your pardon, *sir*'—that s tact."

At It Again.

This from the Personal Column of *The Times*.

The "Subtle Dragon" is still fighting for its existence. It will twist and turn. Oh, the burden of those letters. Always all my true love to you.

And This :—

I volunteer to fight "*The Dragon*." Where is his lair?—St. G.

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The Dragon

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"The Buffs" (East Kent Regiment).

Formerly known as the "Holland Regiment," and later on as "Prince George of Denmark's Regiment,"

A BRIEF HISTORICAL SKETCH FROM ITS FORMATION IN 1572 FROM THE TRAINED BANDS OF THE CITY OF LONDON, TO THE PRESENT DATE.

THIS distinguished Regiment is the representative of that renowned body of British troops which fought in the glorious cause of civil and religious liberty in the Netherlands during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, King James I., and King Charles I., and which, by their valour and prowess, during a struggle of more than seventy years, enabled the brave and persevering inhabitants of the "United Provinces" to wrest their country from the Spanish yoke, and to obtain from the other Powers of Europe, an acknowledgment of their independence as a free State.

* * * *

1572.—In the month of March, 1572, Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth gave orders that 3,000 men should be selected by the citizens of London from the Trained Bands of the several Companies of the City as "Men at Arms." This order was duly carried out, and the troops were reviewed by the Queen in Greenwich Park on the 1st May in that year. A certain Captain Thomas Morgan an officer of distinguished merit and service, raised, from this body of troops, a company of 300 men for service in the Netherlands, where it was engaged in numerous battles and sieges until the year 1585—including the defence of Häerlem and Alkmaer, capture of Gertruydenberg, defence of Delft, siege of Middleberg, defence of Leyden, battle of Reminant, and relief of Steenwick—as well as numerous engagements, in all of which it displayed the utmost gallantry. This Company was the nucleus of a numerous body of British troops, which, after the Peace of Munster, in 1648, was reduced to one Regiment, and, being recalled to England in 1665, is now "The Buffs."

1585.—In this year, 1585—the sovereignty of the Netherlands was offered, for the second time, to Queen Elizabeth, and Her Majesty, while declining this offer, concluded a treaty with the States, agreeing to send an army to their assistance on certain conditions. Each county furnished a proportion; the Livery Companies of the City of London provided a number of men also, and the men thus furnished by the City, in continuation of the Company raised in 1572, being incorporated into the Corps which is now "The Buffs," it was afterwards the practice for this Regiment to recruit within the precincts of the City, and to enjoy the privilege, which exists to this day, of marching through the City of London with colours flying, bayonets fixed, and drums beating.

* * * *

1648.—This Corps was engaged in the Netherlands continuously until the peace of Munster in 1648, taking a distinguished part in all the fighting during those years, notably the siege of Zutphen, defence of Sluys, defence of Bergen-op-Zoom, relief of Rhineberg, capture of Nimeguen and Steenwick, battle of Turnhout, battle of Nieuport, sieges of Bois-le-Duc, Venlo, and Limburg, capture of Breda, Gennep, Sas-van-Ghent, and Hulst, invariably displaying the greatest gallantry and discipline.

QUEEN ELIZABETH ADDRESSING HER TROOPS AT TILBURY.

1653.—About this date the English veterans were incorporated into one Regiment, which was designated

"THE HOLLAND REGIMENT,"

which is now "The Buffs." During the Civil War in England the "Holland Regiment" preserved its loyalty, but was not actively engaged; and while arrangements for the Restoration were in progress, King Charles II. was entertained for a time at the Hague, and the officers of the "Holland Regiment," eager to manifest their loyalty, proceeded thither, and being presented to the King, were graciously received by His Majesty.

* * * *

1665.—In 1665—war having broken out between between the English and Dutch—King Charles II. demanded the return of the old English Regiment in the service of the United Provinces; this was complied with, but the Regiment, on its arrival in England, was still called the "Holland Regiment." It obtained rank in the English Army from the date of its arrival in England in May, 1665, and was then placed fourth. The first being "Douglas' Regiment," now the Royal Scots," which arrived in the summer of 1661. The second was the "Tangier Regiment," now "The Queen's," which arrived in the autumn of 1661. The third was the "Admiral's Regiment," which arrived in 1664; this Corps was incorporated in 1689 into the 2nd Foot Guards, and the "Holland Regiment" became

"THE THIRD REGIMENT OF THE LINE."

1689.—In this year the title of the Regiment was changed to

"PRINCE GEORGE OF DENMARK'S REGIMENT,"

which it retained till his death in 1708.

1708.—On the death of Prince George in 1708, the title of the Regiment was changed to

"THE BUFFS,"

from the prevailing colour of its uniform, which consisted of scarlet coats lined and faced with buff, or flesh colour, with buff waistcoats, breeches, and stockings. Between the years 1689 and 1708 the Regiment took a very distinguished part in the Campaign in the Netherlands, notably at the battles of Steenkirk (1692), Neer-Landen (1693), where the Regiment fought most gallantly, and suffered terribly; Namur (1695), under the immediate command of King William; Schellenberg (1704), where the Regiment led the attack, furnishing the "forlorn hope" of 130 men, with remainder in support; Blenheim (1704), where it lost heavily, including two officers killed and nine wounded; Ramillies (1706), where it charged the enemy's left flank, and drove three French Regiments into some low ground, where most were either killed or made prisoners; Oudenarde, Lisle, and Ghent (1708).

1751.—On the 1st July, 1751, a Royal Warrant was issued respecting the clothing and colours of Regiments. In this Warrant "The Buffs" were authorised to bear the "Dragon," being the ancient badge, on its colours, as a reward for its gallant conduct on all occasions. This device, being one of the supporters of the Royal Arms in the time of Queen Elizabeth, also indicated the origin of the Regiment in Her Majesty's reign. This badge was also to be worn on the Grenadier caps, with the White Horse and King's motto on the flap.

1756.—The strength of the Regiment was, in this year, increased to twenty Companies, and divided into two Battalions.

1757.—In this year both Battalions were engaged in an expedition which resulted in the capture of the Isle of Aix.

1758.—In this year the 2nd Battalion was constituted the 61st-Regiment, now "The Gloucestershire Regiment."

From 1708 to 1782 the Regiment was constantly on active service, and was conspicuous for its gallant conduct at Tournay (1709), Malplaquet (1709), where the Regiment fought heroically under its Colonel, the Duke of Argyll, who led it in person, losing six officers killed and nine wounded, with more than half the strength of non-commissioned officers and men killed and wounded; Donay, Bethune, Aire, and St. Venant (1710), Arleux, Bouchain (1711), Dumblain (1715), Vigo (1719), Dettingen (1743), Fontenoy (1745). In this battle the British Infantry behaved nobly, but, owing to the failure of the Dutch in their attempt on Fontenoy, were forced to retire. "The Buffs" being detached from the main body, and having penetrated the position, and being ignorant of the result of the general attack, were advancing in line, with drums beating, when Sir John Ligonier rode up to the Lieut.-Colonel, and said, "Howard, cease beating your drums; face your Regiment to the right-about, and retire, for the Army is defeated." "The Buffs," with Lord John Murray's Highlanders (now the 42nd Royal Highlanders), shared the honour of covering the retreat most stubbornly and effectively. Falkirk (1746), where "the Regiment of 'Old Buffs' was one of those that stood firm, and was the last to leave the field."

1759.—In this year the Regiment was engaged at Martinique and Guadeloupe (1759), Belle Isle (1761), Villa Velha (1762), Entaw Springs (1781), where the Regiment greatly distinguished itself, suffering heavy loss.

1782.—In the year 1782, His Majesty King George III. directed the Regiment to assume the title of "East Kent," and to cultivate a connection with that division of the county, which continues to the present day, the title being

"THE BUFFS" (EAST KENT REGIMENT).

1808.—From 1782 to 1808 the Regiment was quartered at home, in the West Indies, Holland, and Portugal, and was engaged at Nimeguen (1794), capture of Grenada and St. Vincent (1796), Trinidad (1797), St. Bartholomew, St. Martin, St. Thomas, Santa Cruz, Saba, and St. Eustatia (1801). In 1803 another 2nd Battalion was raised, and, after acting much as a Home Battalion does in these days, was disbanded in 1815, transferring all available men to the 1st Battalion.

1814.—From 1809 to 1814 the 1st Battalion of the Regiment was on active service throughout the Peninsular War, and greatly distinguished itself on all occasions. The Grenadier Company was at the battle of Corunna (1809). The Regiment was at the battle of the Douro (1809), where it led the way across the river, and held the Seminary single-handed, against overwhelming odds, until the remainder of the force crossed over. "The Buffs" performed a particularly distinguished part in this daring exploit. Talavera (1809), Busaco and Torres Vedras (1810), Albuhera (1811), where the Regiment fought most heroically, and bore the brunt of the earlier part of the fight. It was almost annihilated, losing four officers and 212 men killed, thirteen officers and 234 men wounded, two officers and 176 men missing, some of whom rejoined. The Regiment, in pressing forward, was surrounded by four Regiments of Polish Lancers and French Hussars, which, in the thick atmosphere, were mistaken for Spanish Cavalry. Among many instances of individual bravery that occurred this day, one stands out boldly, and the memory of it is cherished to the present time; it is the rescue of the King's Colour by Lieutenant Latham, an account of which appears on page 257.

The Regiment was also engaged at Vittoria, Pyrenees, Nivelle, and Nive (1813); also at Orthes and Toulouse (1814), in all of which it took a prominent and distinguished part.

Soon after this, hostilities were terminated by the abdication of Napoleon Bonaparte and the restoration of the Bourbon dynasty to the throne of France. In May of the year 1814 the Regiment was ordered to America, and was actively engaged there at Plattsburg and other minor affairs. *(To be concluded next month).*

Colonels of the Buffs.

No. 13. Thomas Pitt, 1st Earl of Londonderry, 1726–1729.

No 14. William Tatton, 1729–1737.

ALTHOUGH, no doubt, the Buffs did not object to a spell of peace soldiering in Great Britain after so many years of intermittent fighting, the period covered in the present article (1726–1737) was, from the point of view of the historian, a lean one. The regiment saw no active service for over ten years and as their two colonels were comparatively undistinguished there exists no print wherewith to illustrate their tenure of command. Moving from Salisbury to Leeds and Beverley in 1726, the regiment marched to Newcastle-on-Tyne in January, 1727, and thence to the highlands of Scotland where they were engaged on road-making. In this, the first of four years spent in Scotland, the Colonel, the Earl of Londonderry, was made commander-in-chief of the Leeward Isles whither he repaired forthwith and where he died, at St. Kitts, two years later. (Several Buffs had previously been employed at St. Kitts in this capacity but—so the author is informed by the present administrator—none of their portraits are to be found in what is known as " The Rogues' Gallery " at Government House).

William Tatton, afterwards Lieut.-General, was promoted to the Buffs from the Lieut.-Colonelcy of the first foot guards, on the decease of Lord Londonderry. The regiment proceeded from Scotland to Berwick in 1731, and the next year marched to Bristol; the following year it was at Salisbury, and in 1735 was quartered at that city and at Bristol; whilst the next year it was in Kent and Sussex with detachments on coast duty. These detachments were called in, in January 1737, and the Buffs marched down to the north of England again, and, shortly after the death of General Tatton, on to Scotland. F.W.T.

The Standard Bearer of The Buffs.

THE following poem was written by Robert Southey, the celebrated poet, to honour the memory of Ensign Thomas, a boy fifteen years of age, who gave his life at Albuhera in defence of the colour which was so gallantly saved by Lieutenant Latham :—

Steep is the soldier's path ; nor are the heights
Of glory to be won without long toil
And arduous efforts of enduring hope ;
Save when Death takes the aspirant by the hand,
And cutting short the work of years, at once
Lifts him to that conspicuous eminence.
Such fate was mine.—The standard of the Buffs
I bore at Albuhera, on that day
When, covered by a shower, and fatally
For friends misdeem'd, the Polish lancers fell
Upon our rear. Surrounding me, they claim'd
My precious charge.—" Not but with life ? " I cried,
And life was given for immortality.

The flag which to my heart I held, when wet
With that heart's blood, was soon victoriously
Regain'd on that great day. In former times,
Marlborough beheld it borne at Ramilies ;
For Brunswick and for liberty it waved
Triumphant at Culloden ; and hath seen
The lilies on the Caribbean shores
Abased before it. Then too in the front
Of battle did it flap exultingly.
When Douro, with its wide stream interposed
Saved not the French invaders from attack,
Discomfiture, and ignominious rout.
My name is Thomas : undisgraced have I
Transmitted it. He who in days to come
May bear the honour'd banner to the field,
Will think of Albuhera, and of me.

The Private of The Buffs.

THE following is the poem by Sir F. H. Doyle written to immortalize the historic and gallant act of Private Moyse of the 1st Battalion who, during the China War of 1860, was beheaded for refusing when taken prisoner to Kow tow before the Tartar General.

Last night among his fellow-roughs,
He jested, quaff'd and swore :
A drunken private of the Buffs,
Who never look'd before.

To-day beneath the foeman's frown,
He stands in Elgin's place,
Ambassador from Britain's crown,
And type of all her race.

Poor, reckless, rude, low-born, untaught,
Bewilder'd and alone,
A heart, with English instinct fraught,
He yet can call his own.

Ay ! tear his body limb from limb ;
Bring cord, or axe, or flame !—
He only knows, that not through him
Shall England come to shame.

Far Kentish hopfields round him seem'd
Like dreams to come and go ;
Bright leagues of cherry-blossom gleam'd,
One sheet of living snow :

The smoke above his father's door
In gray soft eddyings hung :—
Must he then watch it rise no more,
Doom'd by himself so young ?

Yes, Honour calls !—with strength like steel
He put the vision by
Let dusky Indians whine and kneel ;
An English lad must die !

And thus, with eyes that would not shrink,
With knee to man unbent
Unfaltering on its dreadful brink
To his red grave he went.

—Vain, mightiest fleets of iron framed :
Vain, those all-shattering guns ;
Unless proud England keep, untamed,
The strong heart of her sons !

So, let his name through Europe ring—
A man of mean estate
Who died, as firm as Sparta's king,
Because his soul was great.

Thanks very much.

NO less than 119 of our subscribers have brought up their annual subscription to *The Dragon* to the old rate for officers of 15/- per annum, as suggested by a correspondent in our Christmas number, thereby bringing an additional revenue to the paper for the current year of no less than £42 9s. 3d.

We are most grateful for this assistance, which has enabled us to increase the number of our illustrations each month, to advertise the paper in several directions, and to resort to a wide circularizing campaign to the extent of sending out over 2,000 letters to Past Officers and other ranks of the Regiment bringing before their notice not only *The Dragon*, but also the War History to be published in the autumn. We hope to give some brief particulars as to the results obtained from these 2,000 letters next month, as the replies are only just beginning to come in. In the meantime, here is a further list of names of those who have so kindly assisted us.

Brig.-General E. H. Finch-Hatton, Colonel H. Findlay, Lt.-Colonel H. de R. Morgan, Majors C. Hood, and H. Paine, Captains R. D. de Quincey Child, H. Graystone, N. S. Hart, A. G. Nugent, T. R. Price, Lieuts. B. E. Davies, L. B. Oliver, and Mr. T. Hoar.

Personalia.

WE are indebted to His Majesty, Christian X, King of Denmark, Colonel-in-Chief of the Buffs, for graciously giving us permission to publish the accompanying photograph in our anniversary number.

And we offer our thanks to the many who have helped us in the preparation of this number in other ways. With no Regimental records to fall back upon, except the late Captain Knight's History up to the year 1704, it has been by no means an easy task to do justice to the occasion; we have merely done our best and are grateful for the assistance given us.

To General the Right Honourable Sir Arthur Paget, Colonel of the Buffs, whose portrait we have also much pleasure in publishing, the thanks of the Regiment the and of our readers are due for generously bearing cost of our coloured supplement.

And it was a generous act of Lt. Col. J. H. Leslie to insist on supplying a coloured plate to illustrate his article on "Early Colours of the Buffs," and all will wish to thank him.

A further vote of thanks is extended to the Committee of the Kent County Cricket Club and to W. H. Smith and Sons for their permission to sell this number on the cricket ground during both the Canterbury and Dover Weeks.

By this means, we are hoping to bring *The Dragon* before many new readers, all of whom we hope will find it sufficiently interesting to become regular subscribers. How to get *The Dragon* will be found on page 277. We invite all to help us bring our circulation up to 5,000.

With the above few introductory remarks we now leave our anniversary number to speak for itself; and whatever it shortcomings may be, we are at least confident of one thing, and that is the pride we all feel in the wonderful, unequalled and inspiring record of the Regiment to which we have the honour to belong.

In regard to the Depot Week, full particulars of which will be found on page 271, Lt. Colonel Friend asks us to say that he still has a few vacancies in his team for the Past *v.* Present Cricket match, and he hopes that any of our readers who would like to play will write to him at Bramling House, Nr. Canterbury.

Captain G. F. Hamilton has been on a Light Gun Course at Pachmarhi.

HIS MAJESTY, CHRISTIAN X., KING OF DENMARK.

Their old friends in the 1st Battalion will be glad to have news of Mr. Edwards (late 6181 L/Cpl.) and Mr. Moate (late 5916 Pte.) who are living together down at Trebanos in Glamorgan. They were both discharged on account of wounds—one in 1914 and the other in 1918.

Mrs. John Hind is living at St. Leonard's on Sea.

We hear that Major Wyndham Tufnell is thinking of coming to settle down at Canterbury.

Major F. W. Tomlinson has been playing golf at Rye during the last fortnight in July, in hopes, we presume, of being selected to play in the Past *v.* Present Golf Match during the cricket week.

Those who were with the 1st Battalion before August 1915 will be interested to hear of their old Brigade Chaplain, the Rev. John Kinnear, who is now Vicar of Dunton Green (Kent.)

Lieut. R. A. Faro (late 3rd Battalion) is now in the Army Educational Corps at Constantinople.

We are glad to hear that there has been a great response from old 6th and 7th Battalion men in ordering advance copies of the history; we quote a few names but are unable in most cases to give ranks or numbers: *6th Battalion:* Major Druitt, Lieut. Neve, Lt.-Comdr. Rae-Fraser, (late Ptes.) Messrs. Anderson, Burstair, Burbery, Edgell, Hammerton, Hart, Marchant, Mansfield Mash, Search-Roberts, Sampson. *7th Battalion:* Lieuts. Halliday and Harvey, Messrs. Bollen, Bigg, Barker, Chambers, Cude, Dallender, Frien, Radford, Sackett, Tucker and Tait.

Mr. G. E. Boon writes cheerfully from Guernsey where he is happily settled; he gives a very good account of his father and mother.

By the time *The Dragon* appears we hope that Mrs. Power will have arrived safely at Constantinople.

It is very good news to hear that Lieut. C. R. B. Knight has come across a considerable number of Captain Knight's History (vol. i.). Application for copies should be made to Major F. W. Tomlinson, 2 Cavendish Square, London W.1.

We have news of the following old Buffs: P. O'Connor (late 6901) who ended up as a Company Sergeant Major and who whiled away so many pleasant evenings for his friends in the old days, in company with C.S.M. Boarer; 8321 Pte. R. McMillan; 8985 Sgt. R. Gittins; and 9514 Pte. W. Weller. The latter is looking after Major Tomlinson whilst on his holiday at Rye.

One of our readers writes that whilst playing recently at St. George's Golf Club, Sandwich, his caddy was an old Buff: Mr. A. M. C. Long (late no. 6279572, Pte.) who recently came home from the 2nd Battalion. Long's father was killed whilst serving with the 6th Battalion.

Our readers will be sorry to hear that the recovery of Major-Gen. Sir Guy Bambridge must perforce be a slow one. When thrown from his horse the base of his skull was fractured, and he is still in hospital in London.

Another old Carthusian who served in the Buffs is Mr. K. McDermott who, late of the 6th Battalion, was severely wounded at Arras and ultimately relinquished his commission on account of ill-health.

Lieut. G. D. Bacon, M.C., 4th Battalion The Buffs, has been appointed A.D.C. to the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports.

Old Buffs who have during the last month been house hunting in the Canterbury district have been Colonel Findlay and Captain Child. If any of our readers can help them with a possible clue they would, we know, be grateful.

We have to thank Captain Bobbie Child not only for having brought his subscription to *The Dragon* up to the higher rate, but also for sending us 5/- for the Benevolent Fund.

We hear of no less than four old Buffs as having settled in the Argentine. These are Captain H. W. Williams, (our informant) in Buenos Aires; Mr. J. B. Lawton who afterwards migrated to the R.F.C., and was taken prisoner; Mr. A. H. Bestwick of the 3rd Battalion, and Mr. Dale who used to be town major in France.

Congratulations to Lt.-Col. Bradley Dyne on having won the Junior Challenge Cup at the Wilderness Golf Club at Sevenoaks. No doubt he will show us how these things are done when playing in the Past and Present match which is to take place during the Canterbury cricket week.

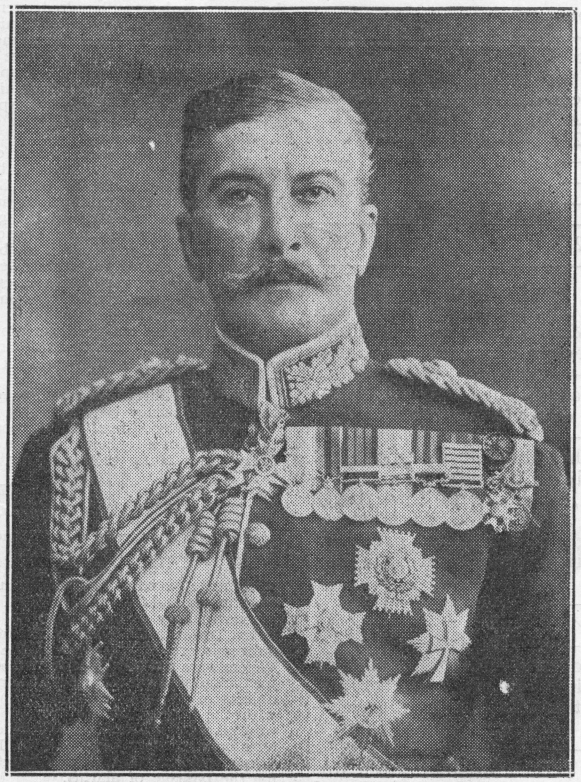
Speaking of golf, Captain Baird enjoyed a novel match recently when he played 36 holes at Princes, Sandwich, against Captain Manclark Hollis a one-armed golfer. It was only natural, perhaps, that victory went to the one-legged player.

It has now been officially announced that the 2nd Battalion are to move from Aden to the United Kingdom during the next trooping season. May their station be a Kentish one.

The honour of unveiling the Loose War Memorial was recently conferred upon ex-Private Harold Harris, late of the 8th Battalion The Buffs, East Kent Regiment Mr. Harris, who served in Flanders with his battalion, suffered the terrible calamity of losing his sight, but thanks to the skilful training at St. Dunstan's he has been able to set up a small boot repairer's business in his native village.

We are indebted to Lt. Foster Hall for very kindly letting us have three old bound volumes of *The Dragon* covering the years 1886 to 1895 inclusive. On another page will be found an advertisement of the old *Dragons* needed to complete our files.

Major A. C. Grigg, of the 4th Battalion, has proceeded to the T.A. Reserve, and Captain C. J. Howell also of the 4th Battalion has relinquished his commission.



General the Right Honourable Sir Arthur Paget.

It is with real regret that we have to announce that *The Dragon* is to lose the services of Lieut. G. W. P. Kimm who, for some time now has been doing such valuable work as our correspondent with the 1st Battn. We do not know where his next station is to be, but we wish him the best of luck, renew our thanks, and hope he will always keep in touch with us.

During July, the Depot was visited by Bill Dampier (late Pte., 1st and 2nd Battalion), who will be remembered as having left "B" Coy. 1st Battalion for the 2nd in 1908, and the latter in 1912. His friends will be glad to know he is getting on very well, and looking very fit. He is employed as a messenger at Somerset House.

Many old Buffs will regret to hear of the tragic death of S.-S.-Major Ducker of the East Kent Yeomanry who was run over by a charabanc in Canterbury.

The funeral took place at Canterbury on the 5th instant, of the late Sgt. W. G. Legge, of the Buffs, who resided at Pinn Hill, Canterbury, where he was employed at Canterbury Asylum. A party from the Depot Sgts. Mess attended as bearers, in acknowledgement of which a letter conveying thanks has been received from his widow.

To commemorate the supreme sacrifice paid by seven playing members of the Mote Cricket Club in the Great War, their photographs have been framed together in oak, and hung in the pavilion at the Mote. Amongst those commemorated are Captain R. W. Mitchell, East Kent Yeomanry; Second-Lieutenant Guy Bracher, 3rd Battalion, The Buffs; and Captain J. T. C. Leigh, 6th Battalion The Buffs.

The 1st Battalion.

ALL success to this unmber of *The Dragon* which commemorates the 350th Anniversary of the Regiment. We hope every Buff past and present will make sure of a copy of what undoubtedly is an unique issue, and feel sure that the 1st Battalion will see that no copies remain to become dust covered on a shelf.

The Commanding Officer rejoined us on 21st June after his enforced stay at home. He quite enjoyed his trip out here, happy in the knowledge of Mrs. McDouall's recovery—a happiness shared by all ranks of the 1st Battalion.

The C. O. has approved of The Harris Shield being awarded to "C" Company for the year 1921—1922, the following points being scored :—

	"A"	"B"	"C"	"D"
Musketry	2	—	1	—
Cricket	—	2	1	—
Football	—	—	2	1
Hockey	—	—	1	2
Totals ...	2	2	5	3

"C" Coy., to whom all heartiest congratulations, will now be known as "The Champion Company," and will fall in as Right Coy. in Mass formation and leading Coy. when companies fall in in close column of Companies.

We welcome our new Padre, The Rev. J. Thom, M.C., C.F., and hope he will enjoy life with us.

Incidentally it is somewhat difficult to enjoy life. What with mosquitoes, sandflies, ordinary flies, extraordinary flies, centipedes, etc., one wonders if these things were just sent to try us. And as the thermometer rises and one walks through some of the streets of Constantinople, a keen desire is felt to wear a box respirator !

However !.....

A Leave Camp has been opened at Kutchuk Tchekmedge adjacent to the Training Camp. N.C.O's and men take full advantage of this privilege during weekends and find the bathing on the beach quite attractive.

Lt. F. A. J. E. Marshall, D.S.O., M.B.E., M.C., was temporarily appointed Assistant D.A.D.R., and H. and graded Class F.F. ; but on the arrival of the permanent appointment from home, was placed in command of the Serbian Guard.

Lt. H. Milton has been appointed Secretary to the Inter-Allied Requisition Office and graded Class F.F.

Captain J. F. W. Allen, M.C., and Lts. R. Tuke, T. Keble and J. Pritchard, O.B.E., are also performing various staff duties in Constantinople ; Captain Allen in "Q," Lt. Tuke as D.A.P.M., and Lts. Keble and Pritchard in "G."

Heartiest congratulations are extended to Captains A. B. Thomson, M.B.E., and J. F. W. Allen, M.C., on their successes at the recent exams for Admission to the Staff College, to which both will depart early in 1923. Now on the step of a different ladder, may they experience no difficulties in getting to the top ! We hope to see those magic letters "p.s.c." after their names in the Army list soon and wish them the best of luck.

Several N.C.O.'s and men are actively engaged in the study of French. Evidently much progress is being made as the following testifies :—

Overheard in the Rue Petits Champo. Sgt of The Buffs, addressing a sleepy Turk sitting on the box of a carriage :—

"Oi ! jarvey ! Dekko ! You allez me to Yildiz in votre voiture ! And juldi, or I'll frappe your ——tete off !"

Guests of the Commander in Chief.

On Saturday 17th June, Lieut.-General Sir C. H. Harington, the Commander in Chief of the Allied Forces in Turkey, kindly invited those of the battalion in barracks to tea with him at his house, Maison Krupp at Therapia some ten miles up the Bospherous. Everybody that could be spared,—about a hundred, went down to Ortakevy the port for Yildiz barracks after they had finished dinner, and embarked on the H.M.S. Waterwitch, the Government ferry.

There were still two hours before the time the tea party was supposed to assemble, so a trip was taken up to the Black Sea, where everybody was able to get some really fresh air after the peculiar stuffiness of the City. Several small shoals of porpoises came up close to the boat to show off their prowess and give the many amateur photographers a chance of snapping them.

Therapia was reached by four o'clock and after some difficult and complex manoeuvres the boat was berthed and the guests who included equal numbers of Buffs and Irish Guards got off. The Commander-in-Chief and Lady Harington shook hands with everybody on arrival and invited them to look round the garden before tea. Here one soon realized the immense amount of money that Krupp's agent must have spent to make his house one of the best in the country—in fact it seemed nothing was spared to further German propaganda.

Cook house was sounded and everybody sat down to "some tea" which did not need even the assistance of the Regimental Band though it played sweet music.

Directly after tea the fresh pipers of Irish Guards opened the impromptu concert. The General had spared no effort to collect the best of the local talent, and every turn was well worth the applause it was given.

At seven thirty the band played "God save the King" and the homeward journey begun. Three cheers were given for the General who waved "good-bye" till the boat was out of sight. All agreed that they had spent a tophole afternoon and were sorry they did not have it every day. Many thanks to out C-in-C and Lady Harington.

At Kutchuk Chekmedge.

It is now four weeks since B and D Coys. negotiated the 4½ miles of cobblestones to the railway station, en route for our canvas home shades of John Edginton. The location, (this another way of saying Kutchuk Chekmedje), is some 15 miles from Stamboul on the shores of the Sea of Marmora and the road traversed to reach it interested us a good deal, not partcularly on account of its historcal associations, such as the Seven Towers at the S.W. corner of the city walls, the place where the dungeons are, where some of the Crusaders were kept, where Grand Viziers were soundly bastinadoed and other atrocities performed daily, for the satisfaction of captious Sultans, nor the many mosques and other objects of art and interest—no, our interest was more concerned with the road itself.

This revealed itself to be 9 miles of cobbles and 11 of natural road over open country. By natural, I mean a road made simply by the passage of vehicular traffic ; practical as the hand book would say, for the passage of alarms.

All retired officers will at once know the sort of road and will at once say, "Ah ! quite an attractive march. I remember, when we were at Slummibazar, we marched 35 miles before breakfast on roads like that, but of course they were much worse in those days," and so on and so forth.

Did we look forward with any degree of ardour to this undoubtedly attractive stroll ? No we did not, in fact we wondered if our degenerate physique was equal to such a perambulation, which we felt all the time, our predecessors would have guffawed at through their side whiskers—though to the modern mind one can hardly help considering Dundreary's as anything but an additional handicap of nature in such an undertaking. (*Beavor ! Ed.*)

So there was little disappointment, when it was decided the journey would be done by train, and it was thus we arrived, with sufficient reserve of strength to sit down to a midday meal. Did I say sit, Pardon !, the benches, due to arrive, unfortunately remained in that state for quite a little while.

We now found ourselves on a grassy upland, (please turn to page 263 Military Terms) overlooking a Colman-blue sea. The heat was here tempered by soft zephrys,—this sounds like an article of underwear but I feel sure I'm right. The heat by the way at Fildiz is about 95° in the sun, and about 94° of thirst out of it, but we found it several degrees lower at Ketchup as we soon called it when we got to know it better.

Here in this idyllic seaside resort so reminiscent of Clacton without.... without what did you say? Without the houses of course. To your tents Oh Israel.

But where was I?—Oh yes, about half a mile from the beach which is approached through waving corn fields. 'That is in quite the best style of the guide book'.

As one slips precariously down the cliff face, at this time of the year covered with the most gorgeous scotch thistles rising to rarely less than 6 feet, and every sort of wild flower to which we at home are accustomed, but each enlarged to about four times the size—giant cornflowers, monstous columbine, towering hollyhocks. It is a fact the profusion is most admirable; sending ones way through this prodigality of nature one immediately becomes aware of numerous little wooden stalls dotted about on the beach and near it. These are the estaminets our old friends in a different form—hardy Brasseries which are more elaborate affairs.

Ah Me!

Here on the beach come all and sundry, Jew and Gentile, Greek, Armenian and Turk, Ladies and gentlemen—and, as is readily perceived by the eye, some are fat, some thin, some old and ugly and some Oh! so young and Ah me! how beautiful! they come like migratory birds, one day some wonderful bathing parties and then next day perhaps only one old Armenian grandmother on the whole beach—but I suppose life is like that.

One thing is certain, whatever the reason, of 120 men in the camp 119 are in the water whenever they get a chance. As we are here, not for our health, but for the Annual Musketry Course our time has been rather filled by Musketry Parades—however as all play and no work makes Jack a dull boy we're none "the waur for tha'"

The range, a well laid out piece of landscape gardening standing to the credit of our friends the Royal Engineers, lies some 1½ miles away on the border of a huge lake wherein the bullets merrily splash after their exhilarating passage through the air and we hope, the target at which they were aimed. The reason for this is there is no stop butt, so that, unless one finds the target first shot, there is no friendly indication by a friendly stop butt to know which way it went. This is a great handicap as is also the daily breeze that starts punctually 9 a.m.

The one and only railway runs for a short way along the range, so it is our daily privelege to observe the Orient Express its nose pointed for home, and at the windows the forms of those fortunate ones who will for a season see Constantinople no more, but who in five days will be ruffling it in the Metropolis. This sight gives rise to some great thoughts.

At the weekends it is our pleasure to see some of our comrades from Yildiz to play a cricket match, have bathing picnics, and generally build up our energies for the forthcoming week.

One more week, and we shall return to Yildiz in every case, I think with regret at leaving this cool and pleasant contrast to the heat and dust and odours of Constantinople.

MERCURY.

THE SERGEANT'S MESS.

Having settled now into our new quarters we have almost got back to our old style, and have been able to fill in our SPARE moments in quite cheerful ways. But even now we are somewhat divided, for two Companies being at Kutchuk Cchekmedge undergoing their Annual Musketry Course and Bathing Course, leave Headquarters rather scant of Buffs.

Constantinople as a station may seem grand to most people, but it is surprising to find there are but little healthy and wholesome diversions to be found outside Barracks, consequently our attention has been chiefly directed to pastimes inside.

Tennis is all the go now, and every night one sees both the accomplished players and the novices demonstrating their skill, and learning respectively. On 20th June, 1922, a Tennis Match was arranged with the Officers, when they so very kindly invited us to tea. Of course as is usual we were beaten. But we are far from disheartened, and very soon hope to turn the tables with a vengeance. We are practising very hard indeed. So Officers beware!

Much interest is taken in dancing and it is very pleasing to be able say that most of the non dancers 'or bar dancers' of the Mess, have become quite proficient in the art. Every Thursday evening is devoted to dancing lessons.

Fridays are our big nights, for then we hold a pukka Jazz, and everybody in the Garrison is invited of both sexes. So far we have had an excellent attendance, and Friday evenings have proved most successful.

Things WE want to know.

Who was the C.S.M. who said 37 Barrels of ammunition would be required for Guard Mounting?

When is "Polky die" going to use a Mazel's Metronome?

Who was the Sergeant who sat on a Fly paper in Drill Khaki?

Does Jim know the weight of a lag?

Who is it who writes the 10 pages?

CIM.

A COMPANY.

Here we are in the land of the "Terrible Turk" after a very pleasant trip aboard the good ship "Huntsend"

What a different type of barracks we found awaiting us compared with our cosy tin huts at Risboro. They look as if a good storm would wash them away, but the R.E.'s and our pioneers have been busy painting etc., and things are gradually becoming better.

Before many weeks were over "B" and "D" Companies were ordered out to the training camp at Kutchuk Checkmedge, leaving "A" and "C" Companies to carry on.

Several N.C.O's. and men were sent out on various staff billets to relieve "B" and "D" Coys., and so the C.S.M. is now Orderly Sgt., Orderly Corporal and Room Orderly at least three times each week. Sgt. W. E. Jones, Corporal F. Turner, L/Cpl. Sullivan and L/Cpl. Turner are our only duty N.C.O's, and owing to the numerous duties they are called upon to perform are said to be getting quite a good banking account.

All ranks were pleased, to learn of Mrs. McDouall's recovery and to welcome Col. McDouall on his arrival to take over command once more.

Our sports have not passed beyond the barracks, where on the parade ground the best batsman can soon be bowled out by the worst bowler. We do other things of course beside play cricket. We did think of running a pack of hounds to hunt the wily rat, but the Quartermaster has taken to killing all our potential hounds, so that's off. Anyhow it is said that at education we sometimes have a chance of throwing the javelin at wild beasts careering round our school room—so far no kill has been reported.

We are glad Captain Essell has recovered from his touch of sun.

We have to congratulate ourselves on our new acting paid appointments and we can only hope they will become permanent promotions though we realize we must'nt expect too much with the "Axe" still reducing the Army.

C COMPANY.

The departure of 2 companies and the Drums to the Training Camp has made us put our shoulders to the wheel re Guards, etc., but we are getting through alright and their turn will come shortly, for we expect to take their place next week. Then for a dip to wash the Yildiz dust from our hides.

Regarding Sport we recently sent a team to play the pick of the Training Camp at Cricket. This match we lost by 23 runs, Mr. Kimm being top-scorer and taking eight of our opponents' wickets.

At the 3rd Hussar's Regimental Sports, we were again unlucky with a well trained Tug-of-War team. Great praise is due to C. G. M. S. Manning in getting them together and now he is busy with a couple of our lads for Boxing at some Show in town coming off shortly.

We have now got the sad news that some of our best sportsmen are going to "A" Coy. We shall miss them especially Sgt. Louth, Sgt. Jones, Bdn. Pearsall, etc. Good luck to them in their New Company.

We have just heard the news that our Company has won the Harris Shield for 1921 and 1922. Good old "C!" Now you have it, keep it. Glad to see our Company Commander is back again.

Things we want to know.

What's become of the Cat caught in a rat trap in the Ration Stores on the night of the 27th? Perhaps the Mess-Cook could tell us.

Who was the Bandsman who, after being invited to Supper with "A" Company on the usual Thursday night affair, wanted to know where the Butter was for his bread? It's a wonder he did'nt want extra cream for his tea, Coffee not being available that night'.

Who is the Sgt. in "C" Company who has never been known to buy Notepaper.

The Optimist and the Pessimist.

LET us be thankful (*writes our Optimist*) that:—
Orderly Dog, Orderly Sergeant, Orderly Corporal and Orderly man, effect us only about once a month.

We are not forced to wear our medals always.
The rank of Field Marshall is open to all.
The Buffs have a Regimental Benevolent Fund.
We are not moving to Maidstone.
The marriage rate is going up.
We are not put to the expense of scarlet uniform.
A new Infantry Training is about to be issued.
Accommodation in barracks is never scarce.
The Army has Bands.

That's all very well, (*replies our Pessimist*), but:—
Reveillé effects us every day.
We are not allowed to wear our medals always.
Everybody cannot be a Field Marshal.
I don't suppose they will give me as much as I shall want.
We have to stay in Canterbury.
Marriage allowance is coming down.
We have to buy khaki.
I'm a Drill Instructor.
There's always a Guard Detention Room.
The Army has Drums and Fifes.

Don't forget that if you have anything to sell, or if there is anything you want to buy, we will gladly publish your requirements in The Dragon free of all charge.

The Rise of The Buffs.

A very striking article by the Honourable John Fortescue was published in Macmillan's Magazine in September, 1896. The article was entitled "The Rise of the Buffs," and as it indicates how the Buffs are, in a special sense, the representative Corps of the present Standing Army, it is thought that some extracts from the article would be most suitably included in this number of *The Dragon* which celebrates the 350th anniversary of the Regiment.

A Famous Corps.

"It was the war of Dutch Independence that made the modern English soldier, and was in fact the school of the modern British army. Moreover there is still with us a famous corps which dates its birth from those stirring times, and is indeed a standing memorial of the army's prentice years.

Sir Roger Williams, a famous soldier, tells us the story of the rise of the English regiments in the Low Countries. On Mayday, 1572, four years after the first insurrection of the Dutch against the rule of Spain, Queen Elizabeth held a review of London citizens at Greenwich. In the ranks that day were many veteran captains and soldiers who had served in Scotland, Ireland and France, and were now turned adrift without employment in the world. Subscriptions were raised by patriotic Protestants in the city, and three hundred of them were organised into a company and sent over sea to fight for the Dutch under Captain Thomas Morgan. They arrived in the very nick of time to save the revolted port of Flushing from the hands of Alva, and there, in a sally which first brought them face to face with the famous troops of Spain, they made a brilliant beginning for the new British army. Fifty of the three hundred were killed outright in this action, the first of many tens of thousands of English who were to lay their bones in Holland during the next seventy years.

In due course, Morgan disappeared from the scene, owing to a quarrel with William of Nassau. He had the reputation of being the first man to make "perfect arquebusiers of the English," the first to make them love the musket as the Spanish had loved it and practised for fifty years. Roger Williams, finding his occupation gone, entered the Spanish service in order more thoroughly to master his profession, and having learned it, returned to fight against them bitterly for twenty years longer.

So it was that the English gradually learned the new art of war from its greatest living masters. How many of us reflect that Spain was saved by her own pupils in the Peninsular War?

Invincible.

Year after year, the English volunteers continued to cross the North Sea to help the struggling Dutch, and in July, 1577, there came a really great soldier, John Norris, the Moore of the sixteenth century. He had learned his work in the austere school of Coligny, and he fought his first great action in the Low Countries under the austerest pupil of that school and perhaps the finest exponent of militant Puritanism, Francois de La Noue. The day of Rymenant was in truth the first great day of the infant British army. The Spaniards were flushed, not only with long consciousness of superior training, but with the glory of recent victory over the Dutch at Gemblours, and it was the flower of their magnificent army that attacked the position of Rymenant. But storm as they might, the English and the Scots, who fought by their side, would not be beaten and would not be broken. The day was so hot that the British fought in their shirt-sleeves, a rare thing in those days of defensive armour; but they were drilled and disciplined men, and with John Norris at their head they were invincible. So the Spanish battalions drew back in sullen rage, and the first blow at their prestige in the Low Countries was dealt by the British.

Parent of Present Day Army.

And now the plot of the Armada began to thicken, and the majority of the English hastened home to Tilbury camp to witness a scene of helpless confusion such as has rarely been equalled even in the military annals of England. The danger passed away, with small thanks to Elizabeth: the English amateurs stayed on their own side of the water; and in 1589 the supreme military command in the Low Countries passed into the hands of a master, Maurice of Nassau. Though merely a lad of twenty, he for the first time turned the motley defenders of Dutch liberty into an army, supervising every detail and organising every department with a thoroughness, a skill, and a patience rare in men even of twice his years.

The training in the school of Spain was complete; it was now time for the Dutch, as for every nation that will be successful in the battle-field, to evolve their own system of war. This was the work of Maurice; and from him, rather than from his successor in fame, Gustavus Adolphus, the English took their pattern when they built up that New Model which was the parent of our present army. Foreign critics sneered at the minute accuracy of his drill and manoeuvres, but Maurice knew his own mind and followed his own bent.

At the same time there rose to the front another Englishman, Francis Vere, sprung from a stock that had fought hard at Crecy and Poitiers and in the furious battles of the Wars of the Roses. He had early begun to prove himself a better man than the bulk of the English volunteers, had previously shown professional skill, and in 1589 was made Sergeant-Major-General of the Queen's forces in the Low Countries.

Before the siege of Ostend closed in 1604, Sir Francis Vere retired worn out with work and wounds to London, and in the autumn of 1609 his shattered body was borne to its rest in Westminster Abbey. Most of us know the four noble kneeling figures that support the canopy

above the recumbent marble effigy; but few of us reflect that they are genuine types of the English officers who founded the traditions of our present army.

The Soldier's Lesson.

And the English private soldier had also learned his lesson in the course of sixty years. They were no longer the raw louts at whom the Spaniards had laughed for emptying the whole of their bandoliers at once into their muskets, and firing all their ammunition away at one shot. They had now won back the old English reputation for fine marksmanship, and an eye-witness records with delight how the musketeers under the heaviest fire would lean on their rests, after firing each shot, and watch for the result as coolly as if they had been so many fowlers watching for the fall of their bird. They learned also of course all the niceties of the exercise of pike and musket, and could stand with a full body in a comely posture against any soldiers in the world. Lastly, they even developed a passion, rare in their nation, for the use of the spade.

Civil War in England.

But now the Civil War broke out in England, and most of the volunteers and many of the men went home to take part in it; many, but not all, for there were not a few who preferred not to take the life of their countrymen. Even after the peace of Westphalia, the English element in the Dutch army was singularly strong, for when that army was remodelled in January, 1654, twenty out of twenty-five regimental commanders still bore English names. It is generally assumed, and has constantly been repeated* that at some period, supposed to be 1655, the English and Scotch in the Dutch service were reduced to two regiments, one of each nationality. This is not so; there were up to the year 1665, three English regiments and four Scotch, numbering between them fifty-three companies.

Now in February of that year England declared war against Holland, and the position of this British corps became extremely ambiguous. With the prestige of nearly a century of hard fighting and faithful service upon them, it was thought in England that they would obtain generous treatment from their masters, but the English in the embassy at the Hague were by no means so sanguine. In January, when war seemed certain, the Dutch authorities began to speak of disbandment, and one of Charles the Second's intelligencers wrote urgently begging that, to spare the troops this affront, the King would take them into his own service. The English ambassador, Sir George Downing, also pressed the King to accept this advice and send a ship to transport them to England; but still the weeks passed and nothing was done.

The Test of Loyalty.

Then war was declared, and De Witt at once forced upon the United Provinces a resolution that the British regiments must either take the oath of allegiance to the States-General and promise to fight against England if necessary, or be at once cashiered. It was not worthy behavior towards men who, with their predecessors, had done more for the Dutch Republic than she could ever repay. Dismissal from the service simply spelled ruin to the unfortunate officers, whether they had purchased their commissions or otherwise, and want and misery to the men. Nevertheless, the resolution was passed, and it remained to be seen whether the loyalty of the officers to their sovereign could stand the test.

The result was instructive. The disbandment was effected by companies. Twelve English company-commanders, that is to say, so far as can be judged from Downing's language, the whole of them, together with their subalterns, refused point-blank to swear fealty to Holland, and were discharged. Of the Scots, although Charles was a Stuart and a Scotchman, only two had the spirit to follow the English example. The rest, who at first had made great protestations of loyalty, remained with their Dutch masters, and, like all shame-faced converts, professed exaggerated love for the Dutch service and extragavant willingness to invade Great Britain if required.

The Holland Regiment.

Downing was very angry with the Scots, somewhat annoyed with the King, and genuinely distressed for the English. He did what he could to help them by procuring passages home for the disbanded men,—English ship-masters probably did not grudge them—and provided the officers with letters of recommendation to men of high station in England. Several of these letters are still extant, and show that the ensigns had most of them served form twenty to thirty years. Then at last Charles was roused. On the arrival of the officers in England he kept them for a few weeks on rather higher than half-pay, and then grouped them together again with their men as the Holland Regiment. This is the famous corps which now ranks as Third of the Line and is called, from the facings which it has worn for more than two centuries, by the honoured name of the Buffs.

And so the Buffs remain the unique relic of the British Volunteers in the Low Countries. Though not the oldest of our national regiments, for that honour belongs to the Coldstream Guards, it has the longest pedigree of any corps in the service, and represents the original model of that sorely tried institution, the British Army.

*Apparently on the authority of Cannon's Records of the Third Buffs. As, so far as we know, the statements that follow are new, we may mention that the authorities are to be found in the Record Office, Holland Papers, 1665, bundles 233–235.

To "The Unknown Warrior,"

Westminster Abbey, 11th November, 1920.

With 'bated breath and tear-dimmed eyes,
And each full heart in reverence cries,
"Our Warrior's Home."

Thus does the Nation homage pay
To one who fought—and passed away,
His duty done.

He represents each mother's Son
Come Home at last—the victory won
That we might live.

Little he dreamed, as from these shores he turned,
What welcome waited, when he next returned
"Immortal."

Ne'er shall his glorious mem'ry fade
Whilst England lives—the land he made
More Glorious.

Kings, Queens and Princes with the lowliest bowed
As he passed by, the Union Jack for shroud,
Into the House of God.

If every reader of *The Dragon* would get one other subscriber, our circulation would exceed 5000. Will *you* help us in this way?

Marching through the City of London.

THE Buffs, as is well known, enjoy the proud privilege of marching through the City of London with bayonets fixed, drums beating and colours flying, a privilege which is commonly supposed to have originated from their ancient connection with the Trained Bands. There is unfortunately no documentary evidence forthcoming to substantiate this tradition, but it is more than probable that it was owing to this that on the 29th April, 1672, a Royal Warrant was issued to the officer commanding the Regiment, which authorises the Colonel :—

" To give orders from *time to time as there shall be occasion* to any captne of the said Regiment by beate of Drume to raise voluntiers – – – for the recruiting of their companies. Provided that, when, and as often as any of them shall goe about raising the said voluntiers within our Citty of London, or the liberties thereof they first show this our Warrant for the same to our Mayor of our Citty of London, and that the Captaines raise no men more than what will be sufficient to complete their companies from time to time to their established number..."

The rights and privileges of the City of London were always jealously guarded by the city authorities, and recruiting by beat of drum within its precincts was not allowed, except by Royal Warrant.

On emergencies Warrants were occasionally issued for this purpose, but for special occasions, and were addressed by name to individual officers and specified the number of recruits which might be raised. It was also invariably ordered that before beating the drums within the liberties of the City of London, the warrant was to be shown to the Lord Mayor.

The warrant addressed to the Holland Regiment (now the Buffs) however, probably in virtue of its descent from the Trained Bands, made no restrictions as to the time of recruiting or as to the number of men which might be raised, and it is no doubt from this that the privilege originated, which the Buffs enjoy, of marching through the streets of the City with drums beating, bayonets fixed and colours flying.

This privilege which has always been gladly recognized by the civic authorities, was exercised by the Buffs during the last century in 1821, 1845, 1846, 1861 and 1862.

In 1846.

The following is taken from an issue of the *Illustrated London News* published in the month of October, 1846 :—

" On Monday and Tuesday, the 3rd Regiment (Buffs) left Portsmouth for Ireland. On this occasion, the gallant Colonel, Sir James Dennis, K.C.B., availed himself of what is considered the exclusive privilege of this celebrated Regiment, namely, to march through the City of London with drums beating and colours flying ; and we believe the Lord Mayor to have been apprised of this intended exercise of the Regiment's right.

Accordingly, a division of the Regiment marched into the City by Blackfriars-bridge ; and our artist has engraved this peculiar exercise of privilege. At the time, a drove of bullocks, from Smithfield-market was passing towards the bridge ; and in Chatham-place, one of the beasts, irritated by the noise of the drums and the glare of the red coats, dashed among the soldiers ; considerable confusion ensued, and a young girl was struck to the pavement by the infuriated animal, her skull dreadfully fractured, and she expired.

On Tuesday, an inquest was held on the body, before W. Payne, Esq. From the testimony of City police-constable 398, and other witnesses, it appeared that about half-past three o'clock on Monday afternoon the 3rd Regiment of Foot (Buffs), having come from

THE 3RD REGIMENT (BUFFS) MARCHING THROUGH THE CITY OF LONDON

Portsmouth per rail, marched from the terminus at Vauxhall, in the direction of the Euston station, *en route* for Ireland, and, having arrived on the City side of Blackfriars-bridge, the colours were flying, and the band had struck up a lively air, when an ox, which was being driven along Bridge-street in a contrary direction to the military, became alarmed by the music, and dashed suddenly towards the footpath by Chatham-place, where the soldiers were marching. Several of the men met the ox with their bayonets ; one stuck into the animal's skull, and became bent ; the other pierced one of his nostrils, from which the blood flowed profusely ; and the beast became so enraged that he again charged the military, broke their ranks, knocked down some of the men, and threw the arms of others to the ground. Passing the pavement, he threw down the deceased with great violence, her head coming in contact with the curb. The poor girl, Sarah Kelly, aged nine years, lived in Duke-street, Stamford street, and was on her way to see her mother, a nurse in St. Bartholomew's Hospital. She was promptly taken by the police-constable to Mr. Hutchinson's, surgeon, of Farringdon-street, where she shortly expired. Her face was covered with blood, which flowed from a fracture of the skull, and injuries to the chest, which caused death. The Jury returned a verdict of " Accidental death," accompanied by their urgent and unanimous recommendation to the proper authorities, that the dangerous practice of driving horned cattle through the public thoroughfares, to and from Smithfield, may be discontinued.

Personal.

FOR some months past, we have announced our readiness to publish free of all charge small advertisements submitted to us from regular subscribers. At last three of these have reached us, and we hope the publication of them will lead to the receipt of many others, our natural desire being to give the fullest value to our readers.

Vacancy Wanted.

Wanted by O.R.S. Depot The Buffs, who is being discharged in September, any position of Trust or Clerical work. 12 years experience of Despatch and correspondence work (includes 6 years of Military Correspondence). Can use Remington, Royal, and Oliver Typewriting Machines.

Apply :—Orderly Room, Depot The Buffs.

For Sale.

Child's Wooden Push Cart, easy and straight running, and in good condition 10/-. Apply " X " c/o of *Dragon* Office.

Whole plate camera with 3 double slides :—£5 only. Apply Box 11. *Dragon* Office.

Battle Honours of The Buffs.

(Being the first of a series of articles on the Battle Honours of The Regiment).

No. 1. GUADELOUPE, 1759.

BY the Army Order of November, 1909, the above battle honour was conferred on the following regiments :

Buffs.	King's Own (Lancaster).
Gloucester.	South Staffords.
Royal Highlanders.	North Staffords.
Manchester.	York and Lancaster.

Thus, a century and a half after the event, the services of our troops at the second capture of the Island of Guadeloupe received a tardy recognition.

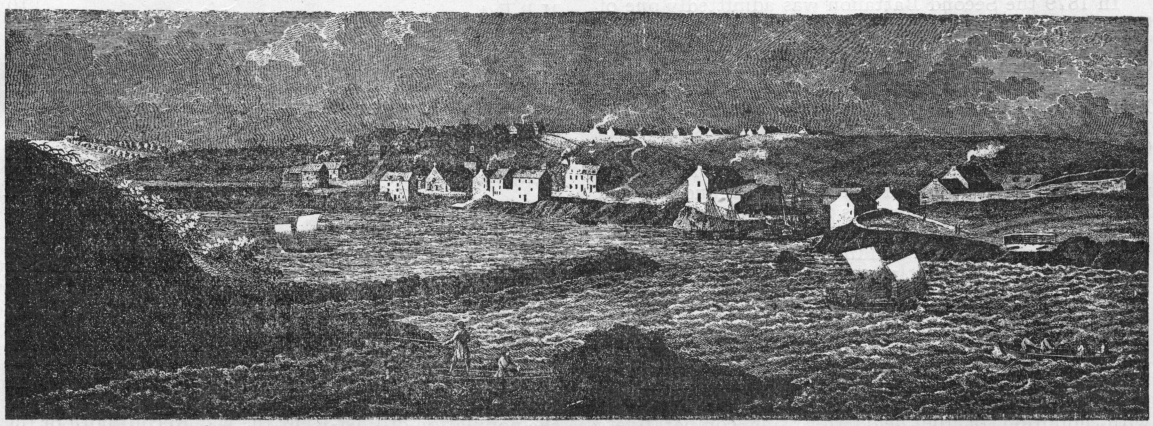
In November, 1758, the Buffs, King's Own, Gloucester, North Stafford, Manchester, and York, and Lancaster Regiments embarked at Spithead for Barbados, where they were joined by the South Staffords, and the Royal Highlanders, Lieutenant-General Peregrine Hopson assuming the command. The force was divided into four brigades, under Colonels Robert Armiger, George Haldane, Cyrus Trapaud, and John Clavering, whilst Major-General the Hon. John Barrington joined as second in command. It was also strengthened by a detachment of 500 artillerymen, under Major S. Cleveland, R.A., and a battalion of Marines, under Colonel Rycaut, making a total of about 6,800 men. On January 13th, 1759, the expeditionary force sailed for Martinique, where the French were well prepared for defence, and no landing was attempted. Three days afterwards the armament stood on to Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, and, under cover of the guns of the fleet, the troops disembarked. On the following morning a sharp skirmish took place, in which the French were driven out of some entrenched buildings, our casualties amounting to 100 killed and wounded ; but it was found impossible to follow up the enemy owing to the denseness of the jungle and the absence of roads.

General Hopson, who was suffering from a mortal disease, appears to have formulated no plan of operations for the reduction of Martinique, and on the following morning the troops re-embarked without opposition, and the fleet stood on to Guadeloupe, arriving before that island on January 22nd. Basse Terre, the capital of the southern island (for Guadeloupe practically consists of the two islands, Guadeloupe, or Basse Terre and Grande Terre), was bombarded by the fleet and utterly destroyed, the Governor withdrawing his troops to a well-entrenched and most formidable position some miles distant. The disembarkation of the troops was consequently unopposed, but our outposts were much worried day and night by incessant firing and desultory attacks from the French, who had taken refuge in the surrounding jungle. The General again seemed to have no definite plan of operations, and contented himself with strengthening his position on the inland side of the capital. Our troops suffered terribly from the climate. By the end of January 600 men had been invalided to Antigua, and 1,500 were on the sick-list.

The Commodore was a man of action, as also, indeed, was General Barrington ; but the former was independent of General Hopson, the latter was not. About the middle of February Commodore Moore sailed round to Port Louis, on the northern island, where he found a good harbour. He at once bombarded its defences, forced the garrison to surrender, and disembarked a battalion of Marines, thus securing for Hopson a second base.

On February 16th the Commander-in-Chief died, and Barrington determined to put an end to the inaction which was demoralizing the troops. Leaving the 63rd (Manchester) Regiment to hold Basse Terre (the defences of which on the land side had been considerably strengthened), Barrington embarked the rest of his troops and occupied Port Louis, whence he despatched Colonel Crump, of the 4th (King's Own), who had succeeded to command of Haldane's brigade, to effect the reduction of the French settlements in the northern island. Early in April Brigadier Clavering was detached with his brigade (reduced to 1,300 men) to destroy the French position at Arnouville, in Guadeloupe itself. In this attack the 4th (King's Own) and the 42nd (Royal Highlanders) particularly distinguished themselves, and in the middle of the month Clavering was able to join hands with Crump, who had been withdrawn from the Grande Terre, and to march southwards along the coast. Position after position was carried until Clavering finally drove the French from their entrenchments at Capesterre, in the south-west of the mainland, where the inhabitants compelled the French commander to sue for terms ; and on May 1st the possession of Guadeloupe passed into our hands.

The Capture of BELLEISLE, 1761.



Shortly after the Buffs had taken the Island of Guadeloup in 1759, they returned to Europe and took part in the capture of BELLEISLE. The above print, representing the town and harbour of SAUZON as they appeared from the sea, was dedicated to " John Craufurd, Esq., Colonel of His Majesty's Third Regt. of Foot, Major-General on the Expedition against BELLEISLE and His Majesty's Governor of that Island."

The Buffs in Battle.

By Col. R. S. H. Moody, C.B., (late The Buffs).

IT is now 350 years since our regiment came into being, and this period covers practically all the History of England since the middle ages and the times "when Knights were bold" and so on. During these three centuries and a half the security and independence of England together with the rest of the world, has thrice been threatened prior to 1914 by monarchs seeking universal dominion.

At the time of the birth of The Buffs, the Spaniards were making a resolute attempt to crush our country and gain world power. It was on account of this that parties of the London train bands were sent to the Netherlands in 1572 in order to fight the formidable enemy.

The next great danger to our English liberties came from the power and ambition of King Louis XIV. of France when the regiment was 130 years old and resulted in Blenheim, Ramillies, Oudenarde, Malplaquet, and all the Marlborough wars and victories.

Another century brought Napoleon to the front and the third attempt to smash our country with the others. Everybody knows the result of this enterprise on the part of the mighty Corsican.

Thus from the time of Elizabeth to the reign of George V. were three great wars or series of wars fought for European and English independence, and, in addition, were numerous smaller and less important campaigns engaged in by our Country.

Saving England.

The Buffs, under other names, fought in the Netherlands for years against the Spaniards and, by so doing, saved England as much almost as did the Ships when in contact with the great Armada.

A glance at the Colours will serve to give an idea not only of the part played by the regiment in the other two great crises but will remind the enquirer of many a well contested side show, if such a term may be used, ranging in importance from the Crimea to say the relief of Chitral. These honours will also be found inscribed on the cover of *The Dragon*.

Later Campaigns.

Since the celebration of The Buffs tercentenary, which, though really in 1872, was honoured, in the First Battalion at any rate, two years later, and prior to our recent Great War there has been no falling off in the prowess of The Buffs. There was a small expedition to the Malay Peninsula in 1875 in which a good judge pronounced the First Battalion as being the finest infantry unit present.

In 1879 the Second Battalion was admittedly one of the best fighting units in the Zulu war.

In 1895 the First Battalion led the push to relieve Chitral and was the only white unit to reach that place.

In 1897 there was another frontier campaign, and Sir Bindon Blood in his despatches mentioned the First Battalion as a whole as he did The Queens and The Guides.

The Second Battalion bore its full share of the Boer war and never gained ought but reputation and so, from the 300th anniversary onwards to 1914, there happened nothing to tarnish the regimental laurels. In fact our tree of honour still kept budding out afresh.

1914.

In 1914 came the greatest attempt of all to humble our country to the dust. In the three previous cases the armies of either belligerent had been small for many reasons, the chief one being that sailing ships and country carts used to be the only means of transport and so no really numerous armies could ever be fed and supplied with munition in the field, thus but comparatively few regiments were engaged in any campaign.

Then came the Great War and all regiments were hotly engaged and represented by several battalions and as to how far The Buffs had maintained their great and glorious traditions will be found in the appended table of the Battles and Engagements in which the several Battalions of the Regiment took part, and in the following statistics of the casualties suffered and the individual honours won.

Casualties.

The following are the numbers of all ranks who lost their lives in the Great War :—

Br.-Generals	1
Colonels	1
Lieut.-Colonels	9
Majors	8
Captains	48
Lieutenants	71
2/Lieutenants	177
Sergeant-Majors	24
Q.M.-Sergeants	10
Sergeants	213
Lce-Sergeants	46
Corporals	193
Lce.-Corporals	546
Drummers	15
Privates	4326
Total	5688

Honours and Mentions.

And the following were the Honours and Distinctions gained :—

V.C.	1
D.S.O.	25
,, (bar)	4
,, (2nd bar)	1
M.C.	155
,, (bar)	13
,, (2nd bar)	2
D.C.M.	105
,, (bar)	1
M.M.	489
,, (bar)	36
,, (2nd bar)	1
M.S.M.	86
K.C.B.	2
C.B.	4
K.C.M.G.	1
C.M.G.	5
C.B.E.	1
O.B.E.	8
M.B.E.	10
Companion of Honour	1
Foreign Orders	90
Promotions for service in the field (officers)	18
Total	1059
Mentions	372
Mentions (B)	113
Total	485

(i) *These figures do not incude the honours gained by the Canadian Buffs.*

And Strength.

The number of Line, Special Reserve, and General Service Men who served in the Great War was 28,951—a total which does not include the gallant fourth and fifth Battalions whose record in this respect I have been unable to obtain. So when we take into consideration the population of East-Kent the war Record both of the County and the Regiment is one in which a considerable amount of pride can be rightly taken.

Battles and Engagements.

"The official names of the battles and other engagements fought by the Military Forces of the British Empire" gives a list of "Battles" and also a list of "Actions, etc." showing a distinction between them.

As regards France and Flanders, the "actions, etc.," are all episodes in the Battles, the areas of which were large portions of territory, so that, for instance, two units might have been present at The Third Battle of the Scarpe in 1917, one having fought in the action called the "Capture of Roeux," and the other at the "Attack on Bullecourt."

Indeed the battle areas were so large that, in many cases, success was ours on one portion of the field but our forces held up on another. When the history is read this fact will explain why it was that often the objectives of the troops whose deeds are described were all captured after most gallant fighting, and yet no further progress was made; and again it must be understood that, in other cases, where our people were overwhelmed, there was no disaster to the army as a whole, because the very sacrifice described was the means of enabling other divisions of Englishmen to achieve their object, as, for example, the sacrifice of our Eighth Battalion at Loos on September 26th, 1915.

Under the headings Macedonia, Egypt, and Mesopotamia there are given in the official list many "Actions, etc.," which were quite apart from the comparatively few Battles.

Thus in the Operations "Attempt to relieve Kut" 4th January to 24th April, 1916, there are no Battles on the list, but no less than nine Actions, etc., in all of which our Fifth Battalion took part.

Altogether there were one hundred and ten battles fought in the Great War, namely eighty on the Western Front, six in Mesopotamia, two in Macedonia, nine in the Dardanelles, five in Italy and eight in Egypt and Palestine. Out of these hundred and ten Battles The Buffs were represented by one or more battalions in thirty-nine and, in one of them, the Battle of Epéhy in September, 1918, no less than four Battalions, namely, the First, Sixth, Seventh and Tenth were engaged.

In addition to these twenty-nine first class fights, and not counting actions which formed parts of such, the regiment took part in eighteen engagements which come under the heading "Actions, etc."

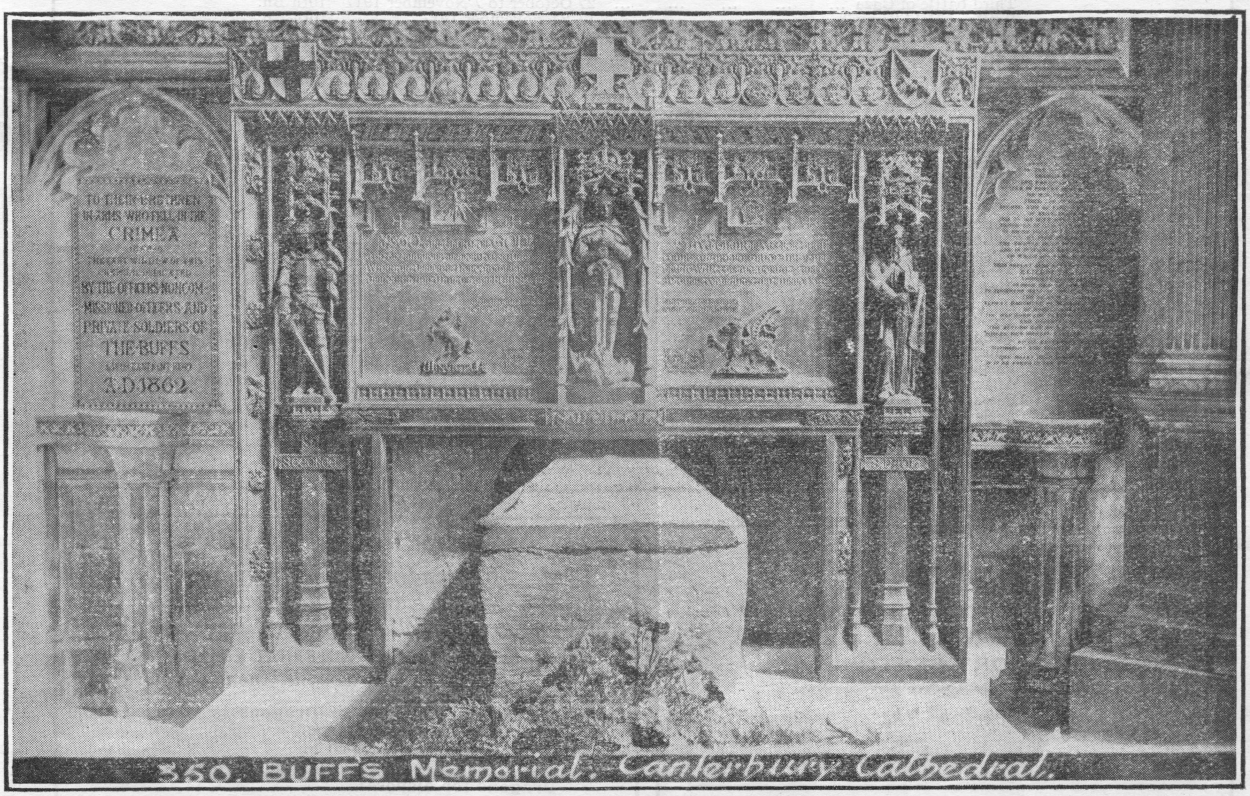
[*For the table of Battles and Engagements see next page*].

Concerning Pensions.

We are requested by the Ministry of Pensions to state that disabled Officers, Nurses and Men, and the widows and dependants of those deceased, who desire to appeal to the Pensions Appeal Tribunal against the rejection of claims to pension, must do so, on the prescribed form, within a year after the date of the notification by the Ministry of the rejection of the claim, or before 19th August, 1922, *whichever is the later*. Any new claim to pension in respect of disablement under any Warrant, Order in Council, or Order, administered by the Minister of Pensions, must be made within seven years after the claimant was discharged, or before 1st September, 1928, *whichever is the earlier*.

THE BUFFS WAR MEMORIAL.

Erected in the Warriors' Chapel, Canterbury Cathedral, and Unveiled by General Lord Horne, on July 31st, 1921.



350. BUFFS Memorial, Canterbury Cathedral.

Photo by Ackland & Youngman, Canterbury.

Battles and Engagements.

France and Flanders.

	Name	Date	Battalions Engaged
	Battle of the Aisne, 1914	20 September 1914	1st Bn.
	Battle of Armentieres	13 October 1914 *et seq*	1st Bn.
Battles of Ypres 1915	Gravenstafel Ridge	22 and 23 April 1915	2nd Bn.
	St. Julien	24 April to May 4	2nd Bn.
	Bellewaerde Ridge	24 and 25 May	2nd Bn.
	Battle of Festubert (Hooge)	19 July 15 *et seq*	1st Bn.
	Battle of Loos	25 September *et seq*	2nd, 6th, and 10th Bn.
Battles of the Somme 1916	Albert, 1916	1–13 July 1916	6th and 7th Bn.
	Bazentin Ridge	14–17 July 1916	7th Bn.
	Delville Wood	15 July–3 September 1916	8th Bn.
	Pozieres Ridge	23 July–3 September 1916	6th Bn.
	Flers-Courcelette	15–22 September 1916	1st Bn.
	Morval	25–28 September 1916	1st Bn.
	Thiepval Ridge	26–28 September 1916	7th Bn.
	Trausley Ridges	1–18 October 1916	6th Bn.
	Ancre heights	1 October–11 November 1916	7th Bn.
	The Ancre 1916	13–18 November 1916	7th Bn.
Battles of Arras 1917	1st Battle of the Scarpe	9–14 April 1917	6th Bn.
	3rd Battle of the Scarpe	3 and 4 May 1917	6th and 7th.
	Battle of Messines	7–14 June 1917	8th Bn.
Battles of Ypres 1917	Pilckem Ridge	31 July – 2nd August 1917	8th Bn.
	Poel cappelle	9 October 1917	7th Bn.
	Cambrai 1917	20 November 3 Dec. 1917	1st and 6th Bn.
First Battles of the Somme 1918	St. Quentin	21– 23 March 1918	1st and 7th Bn.
	The Ancre 1918	5 April 1918	6th Bn.
	Battle of Amiens	8 – 11 August 1918	6th and 7th Bn.
Second battles of the Somme 1918	Albert 1918	21–23 August 1918	6th and 7th Bn.
	Second battle of Bapaume	31 August to 3 September 1918	7th Bn.
Battles of the Hindenburg Line	Epéhy	18 September 1918	1st, 6th, 7th and 10th Bns.
	St. Quentin Canal	29 Sept. to 2 October 1918	6th and 7th.
	Cambrai 1918	8–9 October 1918	1st Bn.
	Battle of the Selle	17–25 October 1918	1st, 6th and 7th Bn.
	Battle of the Sambre	4 November 1918	7th Bn.

Macedonia.

Battle of Doiran 1918	18–19 September 1918	2nd Bn.

Egypt and Palestine.

2nd Battle of Gaza	17–19 April 1917	10th Bn.
Third battle of Gaza	27 October to 7 November 1917	10th Bn.
Battle of Nebi Samwil	17–24 November 1917	10th Bn.
Defence of Jerusalem	26–30 December 1917	10th Bn.

Mesopotamia.

Kut 1917	9 January 24 February	5th Bn.

"Actions" not forming part of any "battle."

Macedonia.

Action of Karajakoi's	30 Sept. 4 Oct. 1916	2nd Bn.
Affair of Barakle Juma'a	31 October 1916	2nd Bn.

Mesopotamia.

Action of Sharkh Saad	6–8 January 1916	5th Bn.
Action of the Wadi	13–14 January 1916	5th Bn.
First attack on Hanna	21 January 1916	5th Bn.
Attack on Dujaila Redoubt	8 March 1916	5th Bn.
Action of Falahiga	5 April 1916	5th Bn.
First attack on Sanna-i-Yat	6 April 1916	5th Bn.
Second attack on Sanna-i-Yat	9 April 1916	5th Bn.
Action of Bait Aissa	17–18 April 1916	5th Bn.
Third attack on Sanna-i-Yat	22 April 1916	5th Bn.
Passage of the Diyala	7–10 March 1917	5th Bn.
Affair of the Nahr Khalis	9–15 April 1917	5th Bn.
Passage of the Adhaim	18 Apri 1917	5th Bn.
Action of Istabulat	21–22 April 1917	5th Bn.
Affair on the Shatt al Adhaim	30 April 1917	5th Bn.
Second action of the Jabal Hamrin	18–20 October 1917	5th Bn.
Third action of the Jabal Hamrin	3–6 December 1917	5th Bn.

PERSONALIA

We would like you to

SHORT SKETCHES

help us develop these features

REMINISCENCES

DRAGON BOUND VOLUMES.

Orders for binding The Dragon can be now placed with the Editor in accordance with one or other of the following alternatives—

THE THREE ALTERNATIVES.

1. Where readers supply us with their own Dragons: 4/- post free.
2. Where the complete set of Dragons is supplied from our office 10/- post free.
3. Covers only, 2/6 post free

NOTE.—We still have a few Bound Volumes of the 1921 Dragons for disposal.

The Association of Past and Present Buffs.

ITS INCEPTION.

BY MAJOR F. W. FOSTER.

TOWARDS the end of 1904, when the 1st and 2nd Battalions were stationed in Dover, a dinner was given by the Sergeants of the 2nd Battalion to celebrate the meeting of the two Battalions. At that dinner it was proposed to hold an annual gathering to which should be invited all past N.C.O.'s and men of the Regiment, but the arrangements for this, left to the Home Battalion, were for various reasons apparently dropped.

During 1907 an annual gathering was again debated in the Sergeants Mess at the Depot, and it was decided to institute an annual dinner to which past and present Officers, W.O.'s, Staff Sergeants, Sergeants and the Rank and File of The Buffs should be invited.

The first dinner took place at the County Hotel, Canterbury, on the 12th September, 1907. At this dinner Sergeant-Major Cooke presided, supported by Q.M.S. Foster and Q.M.S. Hopps, and the guests of the evening included the following officers:—Col. J. B. Backhouse, C.B., Capt. E. H. Finch-Hatton, D.S.O., Capt. Hirst, Capt. Wells, Lieut. Trueman, Lieut. Chichester, and Lieut. Nicholas. Among the Past Buffs present were Sergt.-Major Bennell, Q.M.S. Dunster, Bd.-Sergt. Johnston, Cr.-Sergt. Kent, Cr.-Sgt. Friend, Cr.-Sergt. Cornelius, Sergt.-Dr. Smith, Cr.-Sergt. Newport, Cr.-Sergt. Bovenzer and Cr.-Sergt. Quinn.

At this dinner Mr. G. E. Dunster (late Q.M.S.) suggested that an association of Old Buffs should be formed and a subscription charged, and it was during 1908 that the Association of Past and Present Buffs came into existence, and the following Committee formed.

President: Col. J. B. Backhouse, C.B. Vice-President: Lt. and Qr.-Mr. W. H. Nicholas, Hon. Treasurer: Chairman, Officer Comdg. Depot The Buffs.

Committee: Sergt.-Major W. H. Cooke (Hon. Secretary); Members:—Q.M.S. F. W. Foster (Depot The Buffs), Q.M.S. H. Hopps (3rd Bn. The Buffs), Mr. J. Bennell (late S.M.), Mr. G. E. Dunster (late Q.M.S.), Mr. T. Carden (late Cr.-Sergt.) and Mr. A. Friend (late Cr.-Sgt.).

The 2nd annual dinner was held at the County Hotel, Canterbury, in September, 1908, and at this dinner it was decided to hold subsequent gatherings in London, a programme which has been carried out except during the years of The Great War.

AND A FEW NOTES.

BY R.Q.M.S. A. ANDREWS, HON. SEC.

Put quite briefly the aims and objects of the Association can be said to be:—

(*a*) To keep in touch with all who have ever served in the Regiment.

(*b*) To perpetuate the bonds of friendship formed whilst serving together.

(*c*) To assist, through the Benevolent Fund, old Buffs who may fall upon bad times, and to find jobs for old Buffs through the Regimental Employment Bureau.

As to how far these aims and objects are carried out, the annual dinner held in London, *vide* the announcement on page 261, and The Depot Week *vide* page 271, speak for themselves; and there is no praise too high for the assistance rendered by the Benevolent Fund at the limited Funds at its disposal.

THE NEED FOR JOBS.

But when we come to providing employment, we find ourselves badly up against it. The Regimental Employment Bureau does not seem sufficiently well known throughout the County, with the result that seldom is a vacancy ever offered it. Perhaps the many papers published in East Kent might be persuaded to help in this respect. In the meantime I would earnestly invite any reader of *The Dragon* who may have a vacancy at his or her disposal to send it to The Adjutant who has so many on his books which he is unable to help:—

MEMBERSHIP.

THE Association of Past and Present Buffs is open to all those who are serving or have served in a Regular Battalion of the Buffs, and to all those who have served or are serving with a Service, Territorial, or Special Reserve Battalion.

Terms of Membership.

Officers ... ...2/6 *per annum.*

Other Ranks ... ... 2/6 *first year*, 1/- *subsequent year.*

Life Membership.

Officers £2 2 0

Other Ranks £1 1 0

And all applications for membership should be made to the Hon. Sec., Depot The Buffs, Canterbury.

Whilst on the subject of membership, the following figures will be of general interest:—

Year.	Number of Subscribing Members.
1911	305
1912	327
1913	278
1914	222
1914 } 1918 }	The Great War.
1919	Steps taken to give the Association more Publicity.
1920	348
1921	645
1922	924

From 1920 the membership has increased by leaps and bounds and is now well over 1000; all of which is most encouraging, as not only does this mean better attendances at our social gatherings, but an increase to the Benevolent Funds of the Regiment, as let it not be forgotten that all monies received by the Association over and above that required for badges, postage and printing, etc. are devoted to that purpose.

OURSELVES AND THE BRITISH LEGION.

Questions have from time to time arisen as to why the Association has not become affiliated to The British Legion. The answer is that, being a Past and *Present* Association, we are not eligible, as only ex-Service Men can be members of the Legion. Also the fee for affiliation is 1/6 per head per annum, an amount which we can obviously not afford when our annual subscription is only one shilling.

AND THE FUTURE.

The immediate future is of course concerned with our Annual Dinner on October 7th, and the Depot Cricket Week. That those may be bumper gatherings is the hope of all of us.

Looking further ahead, we want a considerable increase in our membership. There must be well over 20,000 Past and Present Buffs living to-day, and yet our membership only just exceeds 1000. Here our hope is that all will co-operate by not only becoming members themselves, but by bringing the Association before their friends, and persuading them to come in with us, thereby building up the strongest and best old Comrades Association in the Services.

ADDRESSES WANTED.

Might I again ask all members who have recently left the services to forward me their addresses for entry in the books of the Association. Without their addresses I can only communicate with them through *The Dragon*.

GOOD NEWS.

The Depot is doing well. I have just received from C.Q.M.S. Ransley, A Company, a list of 120 men of his Company who have joined the Association. So now what about it "B?"

The 4th Battalion, T.F.

A Brief Historical Sketch by Capt. and Qr.-Mr. F. H. Keeler.

THIS Territorial Battalion has a longer history than its title would suggest. As far back as 1777 a Volunteer Company was formed at Canterbury and Ramsgate. These Companies have been disbanded and reformed under various names, but exist to-day as a part of A and B Companies 4th Battalion The Buffs.

In 1798 the Dover Company took part with the Garrison in the parade in honour of the birthday of His Majesty King George III., and in 1922 they also again took part in this parade in honour of His Majesty King George V.

In 1803 the Corps was dressed for the first time in scarlet and paraded in the Dover Rope Walk, and marched to the Maison Dieu Fields, the Right Honourable William Pitt riding before as Colonel.

In 1804 when these Islands were threatened by invasion by Napoleon, and the Martello Towers around the coast were built, the Battalion was called upon to Garrison them. Dover was the Head Quarters and the title was then The Cinque Ports Volunteers. A parchment covered volume of daily orders of this period, which furnish a lot of curious and interesting reading, exists to-day at the Head Quarters, St. Peter's Lane, Canterbury, and from this book the following extract is taken :—

Extract from Order Book, 1st Battalion Cinque Ports Volunteers.

Dover, 1*st Sept.*, 1804.

"Battalion Orders.

The immediate expectation of the invasion renders it necessary that the battalion should be ready to move at the shortest notice.

The Quartermaster will please to furnish a return of the Camp Equipage and Ammunition, etc., in his possession. The Field officers, accompanied by the Captaine, will survey the whole on Monday. The Pay sergeants and Drummers will attend.

The Quartermaster will please to deliver to the Pay Sergeant of each Company one flint for each man of the strength of the Company as per last monthly returne. Every man will appear on Thursday's parade with a flint well fixed in the lock of his firelock. The Captain will please to see that the flints are fixed in by a piece of thin sheet lead instead of leather. The Flint is on no account to be fixed by meanes of paper, such practice being dangerous. The Quartermaster will please to have thirty rounds of ball cartridges ready, to be served out at a moment's warning. On an alarm of the approach of the Enemy, the Battalion assemble in marching order on the parade, with Great Coats slung. The Battalion will be intitled to paye and all the allowances of the Line from the moment it is called out. All must move Light; one shirt, one pair shoes, one pair of stockings, and a Combe will be sufficient for each man. Blankets and such other articles as may be Absolutely necessary will follow with the baggage. A small Portmanteau carried by a bat-horse per Company, will be all the officers will be allowed. The mode of Conveying the ammunition, Camp Kettles, Bread, Bill hooks, spare arms, bundles of Cartridges, etc., will be ascertained in due time. The Captain will please to see that the regulated waggons are in readiness. The service will be short, and all will cheerfully submit to unavoidable privations. The Officers of each Company will, on all parades, narrowly inspect the arms, accoutrements and necessaries of their respective Companies, to see that all are in good order. All must be sensible how essentially necessary it is to regulate every thing in due time."

The Battalion was disbanded after Waterloo.

Permanent Part of the Land Forces.

In 1859, when Napoleon III. proposed to invade this Country, East Kent volunteered almost to a man for the defence of the coast, and in 1860 the Volunteers were recognised as a permanent part of the Land Forces. There were three Battalions 4 Kent with companies at Canterbury, Sittingbourne, Ash, Ashford, Wingham; The 5th Kent at Cranbrook, Hawkhurst, Staplehurst, Goudhurst, Brenchley, Rolvenden, Lamberhurst; and the 2nd Cinque Ports at Ramsgate, Hythe, Folkestone, Margate and Dover.

In 1874 an amalgamation took place and the two Battalions became the 5th East Kent Rifle Volunteers. In 1880 the number was changed to the 2nd Battalion, and in 1883 the title was again changed to 1st Volunteer Battalion. The Buffs East Kent Regiment with the 2nd Battalion at Cranbrook. In 1908, the titles were again changed to 4th and 5th Battalion The Buffs; and in 1921 the 5th Battalion was amalgamated with the 4th.

Such is the brief outline of the history of the 4th Battalion The Buffs. No sterner work was required of it except the unselfish patriotism of giving time and money to train in the defence of these Islands, until the South African War when a Company was formed under the Command of Captain, now Colonel Graham Gosling, O.B.E., T.D., to join the 2nd Battalion with which it rendered the most valuable service.

In 1914 the 4th and 5th Battalions were in training at Longmoor and on 28th July, 1914 were mobilized for Special Service and despatched to their War Station for the Great War, and these were probably the first men in the Empire to be actually mobilized.

India, Aden, and Mesopotamia.

Both Battalions were completely mobilized on the 4th and 5th of August, 1914, and were sent to Dover to prepare the outlying defences of that Fortress, and to hold the line until relieved by the Special Reserve of the Regular Army. Shortly afterwards they proceeded to Canterbury, then to Sandwich and Thanet, and at the end of October embarked for India arriving at Bombay in December, 1914. The 5th Battalion to Kamptee, the 4th Battalion to Mhow.

In 1915 the 4th Battalion under the command of Col. Graham Gosling, O.B.E., T.D., embarked for Aden and joined the Aden Field Force, where, under very trying conditions, they prevented the further advance of the Turkish Army, and lost a number of men.

The 5th Battalion proceeded to Mesopotamia to try and relieve Kut. The desperate fighting during this gallant attempt cost the Battalion nearly half its strength in casualties. Reinforced by drafts from the 4th Battalion and others, they took part in the battles and trying desert marches in the advance on Bagdad, and, under the command of Colonel J. Body, D.S.O., O.B.E., T.D., were the first Troops to enter the city. The first British Flag flown over the city was presented to the 5th Battalion and is now in Canterbury Cathedral.

The 5th Battalion took part in the further battle to clear the country—and finally embarked for England in the Autumn of 1919.

The 4th Battalion in 1919 took part in the quelling of the Punjaub Disturbances and sent a strong draft to Quetta for the Afghan war, ; finally embarking for England in October, 1919.

In 1920 they were re-organized as the 4th and 5th Battalion The Buffs. From April to July, 1921, they were mobilized as a part of the Defence Force and, at the end of the year, the 5th Battalion was amalgamated with the 4th Battalion.

A Visit to Gallipoli.

24TH TO 27TH JUNE, 1922.

" Even so was wisdom proven blind,
So courage failed, so strength was chained ;
Even so the gods, whose seeing mind
Is not as ours, ordained."

The Turks War Memorial.

I MAKE no apology for quoting those lines. They are borrowed and are now impressed on my memory the more as a result of a tour of the Anzac and Helles fronts at Gallipoli. And this story of mine is of the visit and not of the campaign. If you would refresh your memory of that there are many accounts already published and I know of none so interesting and truly descriptive as Masefield's.

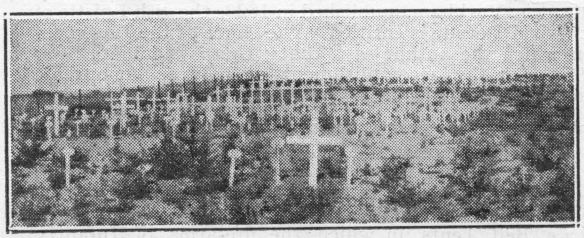
Leaving Galata Quay on the evening of 24th June last, on the H.M.S. Waterwitch, the party of officers numbered 25 under the command of Colonel Dunlop, Base Commandant. We reached Kilia Bay, which is in the Peninsula, opposite Chanak, that Turkish fortress which once commanded the Narrows.

Kilia we found was the Headquarters of the Imperial War Graves Commission who have done such splendid work in searching the peninsula and centralizing the graves.

After an early bathe and breakfast the party set out in car and lorry for the other side of the peninsula and soon found themselves near Gaba Tepe and running along a road parallel to Brighton Beach. It was on this beach that the original Anzac landing was to have been made, but it was actually made farther north on a narrow strip of beach between two little headlands—a small cove now designated " Anzac."

Already we could see how that, inland from the narrow beach, the land rose in steep broken hills and spurs, with dense undergrowth of shrub, and there were once clumps of pine trees here and there.

Before reaching Anzac Cove, our party made straight up the slope through a narrow gully, difficult to negotiate even without the confusion and impediments of war, until we found ourselves on top at Lone Pine, which was the first point of the Australian attack on the 25th April, 1915. Our interest was at once centred in the little cemetery on Lone Pine, the scene of desperate hand to hand encounters, where V.C.'s were won, an immortal spot of Empire. Then we turned our attention to the topography of the country.

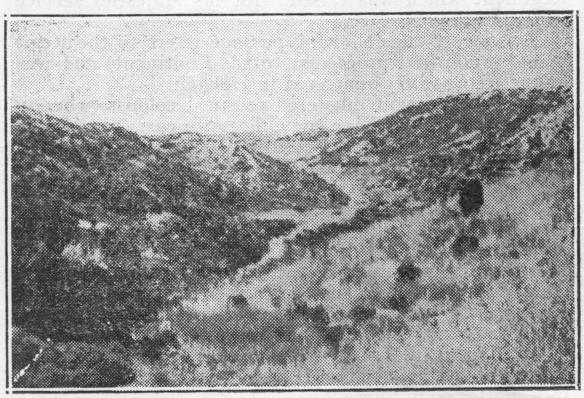


Lone Pine Cemetery.

The Hill of Lone or Lonesome Pine is a little plateau less than 400 feet high, measuring perhaps 250 yds. long by 200 across. On its south western side it drops down by gullies to a col or ridge known as Pine Ridge which ridge, could the Australians have but held, would have possibly proved the key to successful command of the Narrows and led to the capture of the Peninsula.

Gazing round we noted the net-work of trenches, the total absence of any thing to afford shade and shelter, the scrubby gorse, the nature of the ground which is principally shale, the debris of war still lying about, though most has been cleared away, and we then set foot along the ridge northwards towards the culminating feature of Kaja Chemin Tepe.

Here and there were to be seen the little cemeteries on spots that are historic. Thus we came to Johnston's Jolly—we imagined how " Jolly " it must have been ; and then to Quinn's Post, from which we observed the German officers' trenches on one side, and on the other side that death trap, Shrapnel Gully leading down to the beach.



Shrapnel Gully.

The little cemeteries were in the hands of working parties of Turks who are building in and consolidating the cemeteries with huge granite blocks.

On past Courtney's Post where we met an ex-Turkish officer who fought at Lone Pine and who acted as guide. Right well he knew the country and the facts of the campaign too.

We reached the summit of Babz Yoo and from there gaged down Monash Valley another Australian route to and from the beach.

Next we found ourselves on Chunuk Bair, gazing down on " The Farm." We spent some little time here, for there were many absorbing features. During those fateful August days and nights we held Chunuk Bair for a brief space, but eventually the Turk won it back and kept it. Here he has erected his war memorial, Here was an interesting net-work of trenches, these Turkish, those British. Five yards of No-Man's land in places !

With our backs to the War Memorial we gazed out over Suvla Plain and saw below us, Ocean B and C Beaches, and Suvla Bay beyond.

We remembered that two companies of The Buffs (one from the 2/4th and the other from the 2/5th) landed at Suvla with the 2/4 R.W. Kent Regt. in August '15 and remained there till December, '15, being gradually much reduced by sickness.

On we picked our way to Hill Q, and the more energetic of the party continued on to the summit of Koja Chemer Tepe from which a splendid view of the country was obtained. This was the great prize to be fought for during the Suvla operation, but alas! it was never ours.

(To be continued).

Early Colours of The Buffs.

By Lieut.-Colonel J. H. Leslie, R.A. (retired list).

THE first known allusion to "Colours," as meaning military Ensigns or Flags, is found in a book entitled "Certain Discourses," etc., by Sir J. Smythe, published in 1590, in which the following passage occurs:

"Their Ensigns they will not call by that name, but by the name of Colours."

In 1598 Robert Barrett published a work entitled "The Theorike and Practike of Moderne Warres," in which we read:—

"We call them[1] of late Colours, by reason of the variety of colours they be made of."

The first mention which I have met with of Colours in a Regiment is in a book published in London in 1637, and entitled "Monro[2]: His Expedition with the Worthy *Scots* Regiment (called Mac-Keyes Regiment) levied in *August* 1626."

"Mac-Key Lord Rhees[3]" (*sic*) was Colonel of this Regiment which was raised "for his Majesties service in Denmark."

On page 2 the following passage refers to the Regiment, which had proceeded to the Continent, and was at the time (1627) quartered in Holstein:—

"The Regiment mustered received colours, wherein his Majestie would have the Officers to carry the *Danes* crosse, which the Officers refusing they were summoned to compeare before his Majestie at *Raynesberge*, to know the reasons of their refusalls; at the meeting none would adventure, fearing his Majesties indignation, to gainestand openly his Majesties will, being then his Majesties sworne Servants: and for the eschewing of greater inconvenience, the Officers desired so much time of his Maiestie, as to send Captain *Robert Ennis* into England, to know his Majestie of *Great Britaines* will, whether or no, they might carrie without reproach the *Danes* Crosse, in *Scottish* colours: answere was returned, they should obey their will, under whose pay they were, in a matter so indifferent."

This clearly shows that the Regiment was carrying Colours, whatever the Colours may have been.

There is in the Brit. Mus. (Harl. MSS. 1460) a book of hand-painted "Collours taken from the Scotts at Preston" by Cromwell's forces in 1648, and at Dunbar on 3rd September, 1650. They are mostly of one design, the Cross of St. Andrew throughout, on a plain coloured field, red or blue, with a badge or crest in the centre. This much as to Colours generally.

The Buffs, or Holland Regiment, as it was formerly designated, was brought upon the English establishment in 1665, and the earliest mention of its "Colours" is found in State Papers Domestic, Entry Book 129,[4] p. 185, where the "Master of our Great Wardrobe" was directed to "forthwith provide Two Colours for each of ye five Companys of Foot which Wee are now sending upon an expedicon to Our Colony of Virginia according to ye description and differences hereafter specified, vizt x x x x x For Captn. William Meoles Company in Our Holland Regimt x x x x Two Colours, The graind green with a Red Crosse in a White-field." The date of this warrant is 6 November, 1676.

This description agrees exactly with that of the Colour as given in Nathan Brooks's Army List of 1684, in which it is stated that

"The Holland Regiment consists of 12 Companies without Granadiers, coated red, lined with a flesh colour; flies the red cross bordered white in a green field."

It may, I think, be fairly assumed that this constituted the "Regimental" Colour, during the period 1670–84, and that each Company had one.

When James II. came to the Throne in the following year (1685) he took up the question of Regimental Colours, and in the Royal Library at Windsor is a book containing hand-painted drawings, made in 1687, of the Standards and Flags of every Regiment in the Army.

The Colours of "The Holland Regiment" as portrayed in this book are described by Milne[1] in the words here following:—

"The Colonel's flag black, in the centre very large, covering fully half the space, the "sun in splendour;" Lieutenant-colonel's black with a red cross edged white, over all the sun in splendour; major's as the last, with the addition of a small silver flame or blaze issuing out of the upper corner; eldest captain's as the Lieutenant-colonel's but with the numeral I. in the upper quarter, the other captains' flags doubtless numbered in rotation."

No conclusive reason has yet been put forward as to why the "sun in splendour" was authorized as a badge.

It is supposed that this type of Colour remained in use until 1743, when by a Royal Warrant of 17 September[2], the Regulations were completely changed. The devices and badges which Colonels of Regiments bore in their Colours were abolished, and the place of the Regimental and Company Colours was taken by *two only*, the first (afterwards called the "King's" Colour) bearing the Union Flag throughout, and the second (called the "Regimental" Colour) being made of the colour of the Regimental facings, with a small Union Flag in the upper canton nearest to the staff.

The precedency of regiments had been laid down in an "Order for setling the Rank of the Foot[3]" dated 10 June, 1694, though numbers were not actually used, but the Regulations of 1743 laid down that the "Number of the Rank of the Regiments" was to be painted in the centre of each Colour, "in Gold Roman Figures," the first occasion of its display upon any part of military equipment.

This warrant, which did not describe colours in detail, was followed in 1747 by slightly modified regulations, a manuscript copy of which, with hand-painted illustrations, is in the Royal Library at Windsor Castle.

These bear the heading "Colours, Cloathing of the Drummers, Grenadiers Caps, Drums, Bells of Arms[4] and Camp Colours of the Marching Regiments of Foot, 1747" and are signed by "R. Napier, Adj. Gen.[1]" The two Buffs' Colours bear the motto "Veteri Frondescit Honore," and "The Green Dragon, being their Antient badge."

In 1751 a Royal Warrant[5], dated 1 July, was published, giving full details of the Clothing, Colours, Mottos, Badges, etc., of the 21 Regiments of Cavalry, and 49 of Infantry then existing. In this Warrant the Buffs' motto is not mentioned.

The Colours of to-day are almost the same as those of 1751, the only change of importance being the addition of Battle Honours, which were first authorized to be borne in 1801.[5]

Note in "Five Decades of Epistles of Warre" by Francis Markham, published in 1622, the 9th Epistle of the 2nd Decade is entitled "The Office of the Ensigne," n which the author says that "*Greene* signifieth *Good Hope*, or the accomplishment of holy or honourable actions."

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1 *i.e.* ensigns.

2 Colonel Robert Monro. See 'D.N.B.'

3 This was Donald Mackay, 1st Baron Reay—cr. 1628. 'See' D.N.B.'

4 Public Record Office.

1 "The Standards and Colours of the Army." By S. M. Milne, 1893.

2 "The Rudiments of warr." 1777. Pages 228–38.

3 Public Record Office. W.O. 26/7.

4 *i.e.* Bell Tents, in which the fire-arms of Infantry Regiments were placed when encamped.

5 Public Record Office. W.O. 26/21.

6 Plate XXI in Milne's book, already quoted, gives coloured illustrations of the two Buffs' Colours of 1807, then bearing no Battle Honours.

Lt. Latham and Albuhera.

CAPTAIN MATTHEW LATHAM.

THE following account of Lieut. Latham's gallant act at Albuhera is taken from the official records.

"The following circumstances, which were not fully known at the period of the publication of the "History of the 3rd Regiment of Foot, or The Buffs," are now detailed in order to render due honour and justice to the gallant officer, Captain Matthew Latham, by whose determined bravery the King's Colour of the Regiment was preserved at the battle of Albuhera, on the 16th May, 1811.

"HORSE GUARDS,
"1*st October*, 1841.

'The Buffs' were, on that occasion, engaged with the French Infantry in front, and while thus contending, they were attacked in the rear by a large force of French and Polish Cavalry. The First, or King's Colour, was carried by Ensign Walsh. The Sergeants who protected it had all fallen in its defence, and Ensign Walsh was surrounded, wounded, and taken prisoner; but Lieutenant Latham, alive to the honour of his Corps, ran forward in time to seize the Colour, and he defended it with heroic gallantry.

Surrounded by a crowd of assailants, each emulous of the honour of capturing the Colour, and his body bleeding from wounds, Lieutenant Latham clung with energetic tenacity to his precious charge, defended himself with his sword, and refused to yield. A Lancer, seizing the flagstaff, and rising in his stirrups, aimed at the head of the gallant Latham a blow which failed in cutting him down, but which sadly mutilated him, severing one side of the face and nose.

Lt. Latham defending the Colour.
(*Frim the centre piece of the* 1*st Battalion.*)

Although thus severely wounded, his resolute spirit did not shrink, but he sternly and rigorously continued to struggle with the horsemen, and as they endeavoured to drag the Colour from him, he exclaimed, 'I will surrender it only with my life.' A second sabre stroke severed his left arm and hand, in which he held the staff, from his body. He then dropped his sword, and, seizing the staff with his right hand, continued to struggle with his opponents until he was thrown down, trampled upon, and pierced with lances; but the number of his adversaries impeded their efforts to destroy him, and at that moment, the British Cavalry coming up, the enemy fled.

Lieutenant Latham, although desperately wounded, was so intent on preserving the Colour, that he exerted the little strength he had left to remove it from the staff, and to conceal it under him. The Fusilier Brigade advanced, and, by a gallant effort, changed the fortune of the day. Sergeant Gough, of the 1st Battalion 7th Royal Fusiliers, found the Colour under Lieutenant Latham, who lay apparently dead. The Colour was restored to 'The Buffs,' and the Sergeant was rewarded with a commission. After lying some time on the ground in a state of insensibility, Lieutenant Latham revived and crawled towards the river, where he was found endeavouring to quench his thirst. He was removed to the Convent, his wounds dressed, the stump of his arm amputated, and he ultimately recovered.

"Ensign Walsh escaped from the enemy soon after he was made prisoner. He recovered of his wounds, and, joining his regiment, made known the circumstances of the preservatiou of the Colour by Lieutenant Latham. The officers of 'The Buffs' with a readiness which reflected great honour on the Regiment, subscribed one hundred guineas for the purchase of a gold medal, on which the saving of the Colour by Lieutenant Latham was represented, with the motto: 'I will surrender it only with my life.'

"The sanction for Lieutenant Latham to accept and wear this medal was readily given by H.R.H. the Duke of York, Commander-in-Chief, and it was presented to Captain Latham (he having been specially promoted for his gallant conduct) at Reading on the 12th August, 1813. This medal is now in possession of some of his descendants, and it is hoped that before long it may come into the Regiment again, the officers having expressed a wish to purchase it as a 'souvenir' of a gallant comrade of bygone days."

HISTORY OF THE BUFFS
1914-1919
BY
COLONEL R. S. H. MOODY, C.B.
(*late the Buffs*).

The History will include the Services of all Battalions of the Buffs and will contain illustrations and maps, as well as complete lists of all those who lost their lives.

The price will not exceed 7/6, *and, in order that the Committee may form an idea as to how many copies to order from the Publishers, intending purchasers are asked to give notice of their intention as early as possible to*

MAJOR F. W. TOMLINSON,
Hon. Sec. The Buffs History,
2 Cavendish Square,
London, W. 1.

The Buffs and East Kent.

NOT only is the present year the 350th anniversary of the birth of the Buffs, but it is also exactly 140 years since the regiment became officially connected with East Kent; for in August, 1782, the then commander-in-chief wrote as follows to the colonel of the Buffs.

London,
31st August, 1782.

Sir,

His Majesty having been pleased to order that the regiment of foot which you command shall take the county name of Third or East Kent Regiment, and be looked upon as attached to that division of the county, I am to acquaint you that it is His Majesty's further pleasure, that you shall in all things conform to that idea, and endeavour by all means in your power, to cultivate and improve that connexion so as to create a mutual attachment between the county and the regiment, which may at all times be useful towards recruiting the regiment; but as the completing of the several regiments, now generally so deficient, is, in the present crisis, of the most important national concern, you will on this occasion, use the utmost possible exertion for that purpose, by prescribing the greatest diligence to your officers and the recruiting parties, and by every suitable attention to the gentlemen and considerable inhabitants; and as nothing can so much tend to conciliate their affections as an orderly and polite behaviour towards them, and an observance of the strictest discipline in all your quarters, you will give the most positive orders on that head; and you will immediately make such a disposition of your recruiting parties as may best answer to that end.

I have the honour to be, etc.,
H. S. Conway.

To Major General William Style,
Colonel of the Third (Buffs), or
East Kent Regiment of Foot.

(Note: *Field-Marshal Conway was Commander-in-Chief.*)

To anyone acquainted with the history of the Buffs down to 1782, it seems only appropriate that they should have been accredited to East Kent, for their connection with the county dates from the year 1665 when, after nearly 100 years of fighting in Holland, they returned to England and were taken on the British establishment. Their first colonel in England was a Kent man, Robert Sidney, who was born at Penshurst* in Kent and buried there in 1668. In 1671 and 1688 the regiment had a detachment at Rochester, whilst in 1686 they supplied the guard to Princess (afterwards Queen) Anne, wife of Prince George of Denmark,† who was then living at Tunbridge Wells. In 1688 too they had one company at Maidstone and 100 men at Sheerness.

1702 saw them at Chatham, and in 1708 the Duke of Argyle (Colonel of the Buffs) took the title of Baron Chatham and Earl of Greenwich. In 1736, again, the regiment was in Kent, with detachments on coast duty. Finally in 1768, Sir Jeffery (afterwards Lord) Amherst of Montreal, Sevenoaks, was appointed colonel and occupied that position until 1779. As he was commander-in-chief from 1778 to 1782 it is not unlikely that he was responsible for the order, which was issued by his successor, directing the Buffs to establish friendly relations with East Kent.

OUR COLOURED SUPPLEMENT.

The first of the two illustrations is reproduced from an old print which, it is interesting to note, was coloured by J. W. M. Turner when an apprentice. It shows the uniform in vogue at a date only just subsequent to 1782.

The second was actually painted in 1782‡ and the group of soldiers is no doubt a recruiting party of the Buffs, putting into execution the instructions contained in the letter quoted above.

In those days the Buffs were comparative strangers in the county, though not entirely so, but their "orderly and polite behaviour," then and always, succeeded at last in creating "a mutual attachment between the county and the regiment." It was not always easy—a regiment is naturally extremely self-centred; soldiers lead a life apart and are independant of the outside world for many of their pleasures and most of their amusements; and, until recently, the ordinary citizens regarded the army as something a little bit disreputable—they liked to see the redcoats, they would listen to their bands, but they did not like their sons to enlist and they were shy of employing a man who had been in the army. The bonds of friendship and mutual respect, however, strengthened imperceptibly as the years rolled by; and the outbreak of war in 1914 showed how strong they were. In the four years of blood and tears that followed, 28,000 Men of Kent passed through the ranks of the Buffs and 5,000 of these lost their lives. Can it be doubted that bonds thus forged shall never be broken asunder.

*The family of Sidney, of which Lord De L'Isle and Dudley is the present representative, is still at Penshurst.

†Colonel of the Buffs.

‡St. George's Gate was demolished in 1801.

F.W.T.

Uniforms of the Buffs.

FIRST PERIOD, 1572.

(*From Picture and Glossary in British Museum*).

Buff leather jerkins, breeches and stockings. Black cuiratt. Black felt hat. Buff leather shoes. Short sword and pike.

SECOND PERIOD, 1688.

(*From Historical Records of Regiment*).

Long scarlet coat (or cassocke) lined with buff, waistcoat, breeches, stockings and shoes, all of buff (or flesh colour). Gauntlet cuffs. Cavalier hat and feather. White cravat. Brown leather belts. Bandoliers, match-lock, sword and dagger.

THIRD PERIOD, 1751.

(*From Historical Records of Regiment*).

Scarlet coat, lined and faced with buff. Buff cuffs, wings, long waistcoat and breeches, long white leggings. Lace of regimental pattern, with black yellow and red line. Grenadier cap of buff, with red flap, having King's motto and White Horse of Hanover on the same. Leather belts with pouch for grenades, sword, bayonet and musket.

FOURTH PERIOD, 1809.

(*From an old Print of the Period*).

Red coatee, faced and lined with buff, white braid slashings across chest, grenadier cuffs, white shoulder tufts. Belgic cap with red and white feather at side. White breeches and black leggings. Cross belts of white leather, with breast-plate, pouch and bayonet, flint-lock musket.

FIFTH PERIOD, 1840.

(*From Coloured Plate in Historical Records*).

Coatee faced and lined with buff, slash cuffs, white braid slashings across chest, white epaulettes. Bell-topped chaco with red and white upright feather. Cross belts with breast-plate, pouch and bayonet, percussion musket.

SIXTH PERIOD, 1895.

Introduction of the Scarlet Tunic with Buff facings.

Films Developed and Printed.
B. & W. FISK-MOORE,
Canterbury.
Kodaks. **Tel. 337.**

The 2nd Battalion.

Young Hands Bugle Competion.

A bugle competion for men who joined the Drums from the last Draft was held at The Crater, Aden, on 7/6/22, and the final order with marks obtained is shown below, on the whole the "blowing" was very satisfactory and the "young hands" must be congratulated on the progress they have made in such a short time.

Order.	Name.	Marks.
1.	Pte. Manketelow	206
2.	Pte. Ray	187
3.	Pte. Haynes	174
4.	Pte. Sinclair	170
5.	Pte. Wells	140
6.	Pte. W. Hudson	139
7.	Pte. L. Woods	135
8.	Pte. S. Jarvis / Pte. Shelvey	134
9.	Pte. Gray	129
10.	Pte. A. Phillips	122
11.	Pte. R. Griggs	117
12.	Pte. Thrumble	94
13.	Pte. R. Johnston	74
14.	Pte. J. Williams	69
15.	Pte. Noyce	68
16.	Pte. E. Marchant	55

The Corporal's Mess (Crater).

As there has been nothing of importance happening lately, we decided to re-commence our Silver Spoon Shoots. The last Spoon shoot took place at Kirkuk nearly 12 months ago, and we have been unable to hold any since, owing to adverse circumstances, such as Annual Courses being fired and inability to have a range allotted to us.

However, we turned out on Sunday the 11th June at the heavenly time of 0530 hours and wended our weary way to the range where firing was commenced at 0545 hours, and, after some mediocre shooting, the Silver Spoon went to Cpl. Pack and the Wooden 'un to L/Cpl. Bish, both of "D" Coy.

L/Cpl. Beal of "B" Coy. had very hard luck, as he made the same score as Ted Peck, but had to forfeit 5 points through winning a previous Spoon Shoot.

The average score was 33·92. Perhaps this low average is due to the fact that we had to get out of bed so early. (We must make some excuse!) The R.S.M. came to the range and tried his hand, and made a score of 34, just over halfway.

The scores are as shown below.

Cpl. Pack (Winner)	48	Cpl. Brann	33
L/Cpl. Beal (Forfeits 5 points)	48	L/Cpl. Mitchell	33
L/Cpl. Wyles	46	Cpl. Green	33
" G. Brown	43	L/Cpl. Marsh	33
" A. Richardson	43	" Coombes	33
" J. Randall	43	Cpl. Standing	31
" C. Brown	42	" Locke	31
Cpl. G. Cox	42	L/Cpl. Richards	31
L/Cpl. H. White	41	" Munn	29
" J. Redman	39	" Jewell	28
Cpl. Waghorne	39	" Godden	27
" Clark	38	Cpl. Graham	27
" S. Thomas	38	" Argent	23
L/Cpl. Stroud	38	L/Cpl. Miller	22
" Robertson	36	Cpl. Cleary	21
Cpl. F. Moore	35	L/Cpl. Roberts	19
L/Cpl. Maplesden	34	" Bassett	18
Cpl. Faulkner	34	L/Cpl. Bish	13
" Croucher	33	R.S.M. Andrews	34

A Company.

We played our first Company match for many months against the R.G.A. with the result as appended below.

A Company.

Pte. Bushnell, b Williams	13
Pte. Skinner, b Williams	19
Pte. Rawley, c and b Madely	17
Pte. Fielder, c Gaywood, b Madely	19
Cpl. Stocken, b Madely	2
Pte. Scally, c Manning, b Madely	3
Pte. Martin, run out	0
Pte. Medhurst, b Gaywood	14
L. Stickels, not out	16
Cpl. Burgess, c Madely, b Gaywood	1
L. Rawe, c Williams, b Gaywood	3
Total...	113
Byes 5, Wides 1.	

62 Coy. R.G.A.

Heard, c Fielder, b Martin	4
Thanker, b Martin	0
Starling, c Skinner, b Martin	1
Gaywood, b Bushnell	16
Madely, b Bushnell	17
Francis, b Scally...	11
Rawcliffe, b Scally	7
Gladding, c Medhurst, b Reid	9
Ellis, b Martin	5
Atkins, not out	0
Williams, b Martin	0
Total...	74
Byes, 3, Wides 1.	

Ginger Scally's Hat-trick.

On the 6th June we had a return match and winning the toss put our opponents in. Martin and Ginger Scally were our bowlers and, inclusive of the hat trick, the latter proceeded to get 4 wickets for 7 runs. Martin also bowled well and we had our opponents out for 64 runs, to which we repled with 137 in which Bushnell, Martin, Hopper, Medhurst and Reid obtained double figures.

Water Polo.

The Company were once again successful as regards Water Polo. No. 3 Platoon running out winners in the Detachment inter Platoon Team Water Polo. No. 1 and No. 3 Platoons were the finalists and the match was keen and very exciting. No. 3 were the superior team but No. 1 made them fight for it. It was not until the second half that 3 could shoot. Scally bustling them all he could.

No. 3 Platoon had a good forward line in Marsh, Osbourne, and Firew, and their defence was Hall, A. J. Medhurst, Reid with L. Kimber in goal.

C Company.

"Music hath charms" is a rather prominent saying but the question is "hath it?" At the time of writing there are enough musical instruments in the Company to equip two Regimental Bands. In the afternoons when everybody is taking it easy, the songsters asleep, and a sentimental tune playing on Prince's gramaphone, no doubt some fellows do think that the saying applies, more or less. But in the morning, with a noisy record on, and two or three fellows trying to play the same on accordians, mouth organs, etc., accompanied at the same time by either Belcher's or Cripp's loud but not melodious, voice, its—well—just go and stand outside the "Harbour Master's" office and hear his opinions on the subject. He at least does not consider the saying true. (For the benefit of young soldiers not yet initiated into the wonders of army slang "Harbour Master" is the nickname given to the C.Q.M.S.)

Speaking of the "Quarter Bloke" we hear that his quarters were broken into by a "Loose Wallah" the other night, and that he had a rather exciting five minutes. No wonder his remarks about the music were rather stronger than usual next morning.

By the time this is in print we shall most probably be settling down at Crater. We are changing over with B Company for the purpose of firing our course.

Excitement runs rather high among our four year men as they are expecting to leave us for "Blighty" very soon. We lose some of our best sportsmen amongst them, some of whom are L/Sgt. Kemp, (Bumper), L/C's Mitchell, Miller and Marshall, Dmr. (Blowhard) Taylor, and Pte. Bates all Company Hockey players; also Pte. Prince, our renowned Boxing Champion and our popular detachment dancing M.C. L/Sgt. Coleman.

Regarding sport there is very little to say as the majority of the matches are inter-platoon for the R.A.T.A. shield, and we are unable to give a record of them until they are all finished. At present No. 9 platoon is taking the lead in points with No. 12 hard at their heels, but there is plenty of time yet for either 10 or 11 platoon to put on a spurt and come out on top.

We have played one game at Cricket against A Company and got rather badly beaten. We also played the Artillery and again got a licking, but we got even with them by beating them 2-1 at Hockey.

Things we want to know.

1. Why the Quarter Bloke keeps 2 dogs at his quarters now?
2. Is Prince taking his Somali mascot home with him?
3. Where do bugs come from?
4. And if they have made Aden their General Headquarters.
5. If the Coy. Clerk is still sweating on having hydrophobia?

The Pen Pusher.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

Birth.

Smith.—At Canterbury, on 11/6/22, the wife of 6278315 L/C. A. Smith, of a son, Leslie Gordon.

Marriage.

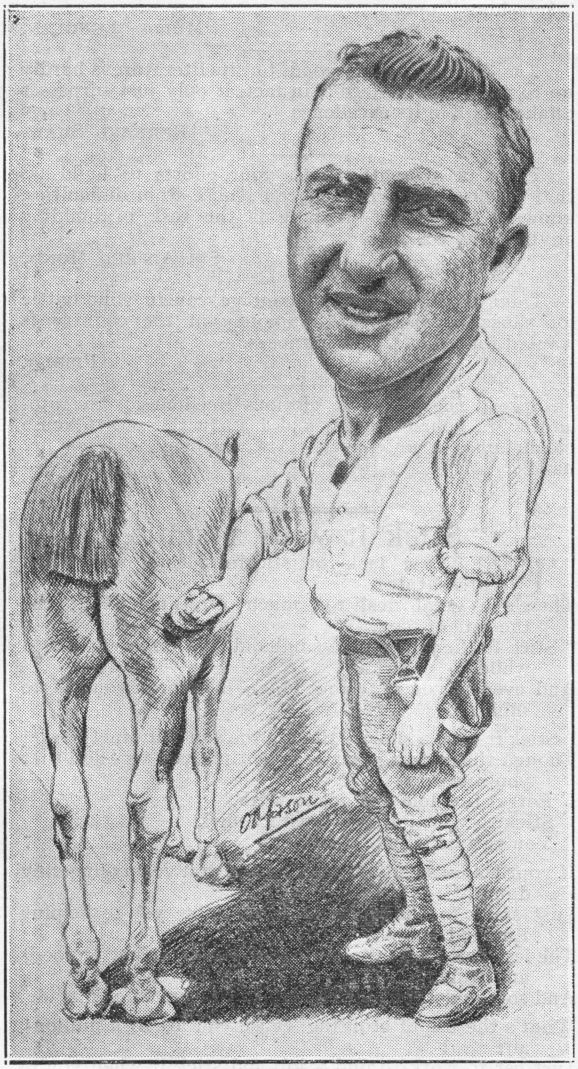
Rice — Krohn.— At St. Michael-at-Bowes, Wood Green, Captain Roy Vernon Rice, late the Buffs, to Kolme Wilhelmina Emmie Krohn, only daughter of Mrs. and the late Dr. Krohn of Hillfield Road, Hampstead.

Death.

Legge.—At his house at 2 Pin Hill, Canterbury, on 2nd July, William George Legge, late Sergeant, 2nd Bn., The Buffs.

[The Editor The Dragon would particularly request that all announcements relating to Births, Engagements, Marriages and Deaths in the families of Past and Present Buffs may be submitted to him. These are of considerable interest and no charge is made for publication).

Regimental Notabilities.



"Wag." 6278114 L/Cpl. Waghorn, G.

Commanding Officer's Groom, Depot, and formerly groom to Capt. L. P. Causton, M.C., in the 1st Battalion.

Enlisted 28/1/08. Served with 1st Battalion at Aldershot, and in France until wounded in September, 1918, near St. Quentin, in the Big Push. Transferred to Army Reserve, March 1919, and joined Russian Relief Force, May 1919, serving in Russia until the evacuation. Thereupon joined Depot, and later the 1st Battalion at Fermoy; reposted to Depot, April 1922. Decorations: 1914 Star; British War and Victory Medal and Russian Order of St. George.

Also This One.

A CERTAIN young scribe yclept M——
Rarely finds knocking off a man's bail hard.
His aim's true; But it's strange
It is not on the range
When he's shooting right down goes his tail hard.

Picture Framing and Art Depot.
B. & W. FISK-MOORE,
Canterbury.
Tel. 337.

The Army Encyclopædia.

LADY-BIRD.—A Small insect of a red or yellow Colour, and Spotted. There is also a human variety, which can also lay claim to the latter characteristic when troops are present.

LANCE-CORPORAL.—A man who has commenced to climb promotion's ladder. Walking under ladders is considered in the Army to be unlucky, This superstition probably originated from the danger of injuries to which those passing under ladders are exposed, caused by the showers of lance-corporals constantly falling off them.

LANCER.—A member of a famous cavalry regiment who is employed as a marker in the butts during musketry training. Invariably a man well versed in esprit-de-Corps, from the first day he delights in derisively waving his lance over the top of the butts before the eyes of the men on the firing point. Warming to his work steadily, the culminating point of his enthusiasm occurs during the last few days, when classification takes place. He shows a remarkable dislike towards using the discs on poles intended for use in signalling hits, but the production of a few smaller discs without poles was at one time very effective in bringing about a change in this attitude.

LANCE STRIPE.—A badge displayed on a Lance-Corporal's sleeve to assist in distinguishing him from a Field Marshall. Should never be sewn on too securely.

LANDSCAPE TARGET.—A printed picture of a stretch of country utilised in teaching recruits to between a pine tree and a roadside inn. Such instruction however, is thought to be somewhat superfluous.

LANGUAGE.—Expression by words. Divided in the Army roughly into two kinds, *i.e.*, (1) English (with which at a pinch might be included Scotch, Welsh, and Esperanto), and (2) words of command.

LEAD SWINGER.—A man highly proficient in the art of getting out of anything, except perhaps, bed.

Catch the idea.
Catch your pal.
Catch the train.
Have a good time, and give us one too.

Come and take part in the procession to The Cenotaph during the afternoon, where a wreath will be laid in memory of fallen Buffs.

Those wishing to attend Dinner please write as soon as possible to:—
R.Q.M.S. A. ANDREWS,
Depot, The Buffs, Canterbury.

Messages from Stars.

IN response to an editorial request for messages to *The Dragon* on the 350th Anniversary of the Regiment, the following replies have not yet been received :—

"That I wish all the Buffs axed had been by your splendid Geddes on your 342*nd* Anniversary all I want to say is."

WILHELM.

"Ah send ye ma guid wishes, but ah canna send ye 8/- subscription, as ah micht dee in less than 12 months. Will send ye 6½d. for one copy when postage is rejuiced may be."

HARRY LAUDER.

"Like myself, you improve with age, if that is possible. I hope you feel as young and fresh as I shall be on *my* 350th anniversary, and that all the boys will continue to love you as they do me."

MARGOT.

"Am having my 350th chapeau which, curiously enough, arrived to-day, named "The Buff," in honour of your anniversary, and am decorating it with a Buff and Blue Band. May it wear as well as you do."

WINSTON.

"Gee! Your paper has some punch. May it be put to bed comfortably each month, but never put to sleep, and may you soon take the count for 5000."

JACK DEMPSEY.

"Before replying, I wish to know whether *The Dragon* is conducted on strict Trades Union lines. In any case I shall not be too lavish with my compliments as I do not think people should be forced to earn their wages, as presumably your staff must be."

GEORGE LANSBURY.

"I think your nasty paper much too frivolous, and the Buffs far too happy and joyful. And what is more, I believe you are acting a lie, and that Mutt and Jeff are not serving at the Depot. It's a wicked world!"

DEAN INGE.

"Let me know when your next Conference is coming and I will endeavour to be present. May I bring Megan, Lenin and Trotsky?"

D. LLOYD GEORGE.

"I will not encourage a paper that displays a man's unclad form in one of its advertisements."

COUNCILLOR CLARK.

"I have glanced through your Insurance Scheme, and it is so much more generous than mine that I think there must be a catch in it. If not, who is the millionaire behind *The Dragon*?"

NORTHCLIFFE.

I think Regimental Journals, and *The Dragon* in particular, are of infinite use and utility, and have much to recommend them, which is more than can be said for battleships.

PERCY SCOTT (Admiral).

Who are The Buffs and what is *The Dragon*?

MR. JUSTICE DARLING.

To the future prosperity and well-being of *The Dragon* I raise my glass of ginger pop. May no old Buff abstain from subscribing, and may you encounter no bar to an increased circulation.

PUSSYFOOT JOHNSON.

You "serve" The Buffs well, and I can find no "fault." May your "returns" soon shew a "net" sale of 5,000 at least; and may your success be a "smashing" one.

MDLLE. LENGLEN.

The Dragon is fairly good, but its literature is hardly up to my own standard; in fact, it only just surpasses Shakespeare in its excellence.

BERNARD SHAW.

I am in sympathy with your efforts to build up that 5,000 circulation, and can realise from difficulties, knowing how heart-breaking is the task of building anything now-a-days.

SIR ALFRED MOND.

I am afraid I cannot encourage you in your battle for subscriptions. All the money in the country is wanted for Educational purposes.

FISHER.

Spread the gospel of glorious freedom for the proletariat in your columns, and I am with you. Excuse bloodstains on notepaper. Am too busy to wash my hands.

LENIN.

"Stick it with a smile."

"THERE'S a lack of sticking-plaster about the present day,"
There's a great deal too much grousing about the the rate of pay;
"Stick to the job you have in hand," so long as its worth while,
And even if you're feeling glum, just force yourself to smile.

"Stick it with a smile," though the sun's at ninety-two!
Though the sticking-plaster's melting, you've a job that you must do:
Forget the dole and get to work,
Stick to your job, *you* must'nt shirk,
You've started, see it through!

If your Union's bent on striking and you've any lingering doubt,
Just smile to think, by sticking tight, you're helping England out;
The less you slack, the more you work, the better goods are made,
And so you do your bit to help to capture foreign trade.

What's the use of grousing 'cause you are'nt a millionaire?
Just get to work to find a job and stick it when you're there;
You're born to be a worker, you're the toughest of the tough,
So if at times you find it hard, just smile, that's the stuff!

"Stick it with a smile," though the sun's at ninety-two!
Though the sticking-plaster's melting, you've a job that you must do:
Forget the dole and get to work,
Stick to your job, *you* must'nt shirk,
You've started, see it through!

ERIC C. FRENCH.

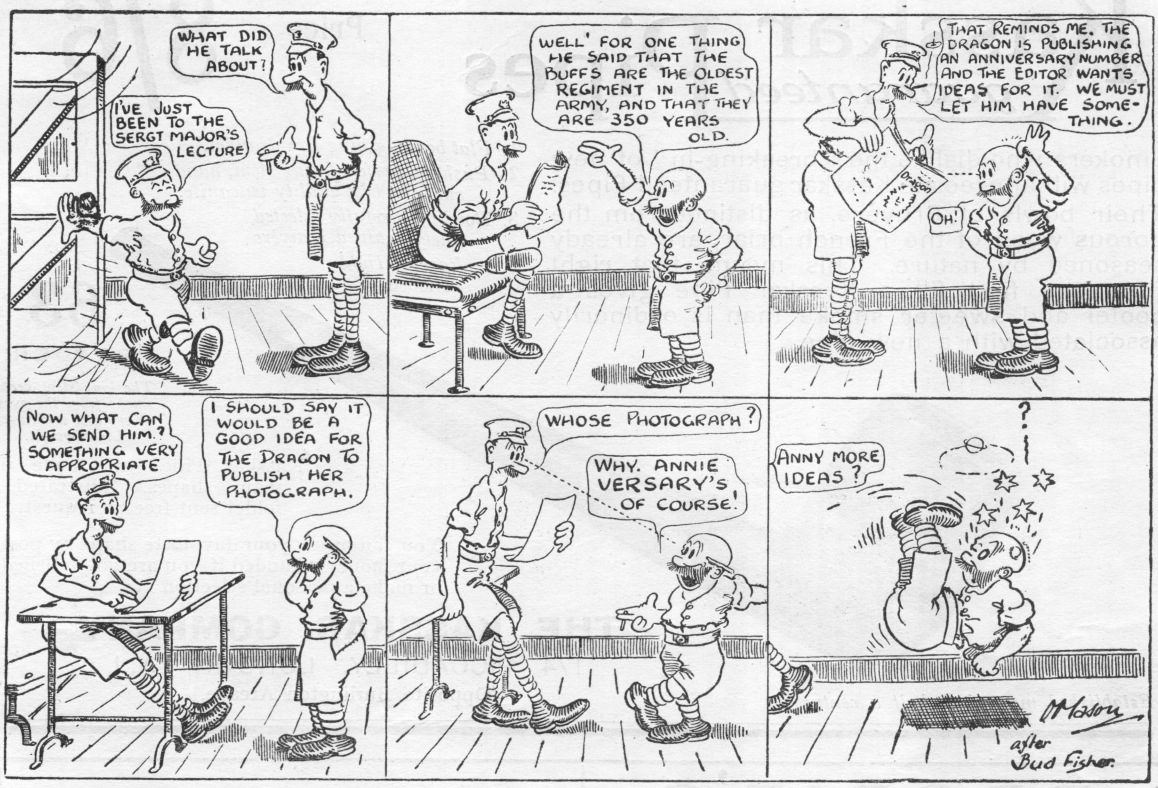
(*All song rights reserved*).

AND ANOTHER.

"What's wrong?" asked Parker. "You look worried."

"I am," replied his friend. "I wrote two notes—one to my broker, asking him if he took me for a fool, and the other to Miss Golding, asking her if she would marry me. While I was out somebody telephoned 'Yes,' and I don't know which of them it was!"

Mutt and Jeff.



Kuchuk-Chekmedge.

THIS is the name of the place where our training camp is. Those who used to do their musketry course at Kilworth would be astounded if they saw the difference in the two places—at any rate on Sundays.

Even as jaded city workers fly to Margate or Brighton for week-ends, so do Turks, Armenians, Greeks, Bulgers, Jews and hyphenated what-nots, swarm out at Kuchuk.

Last year it may be remembered a certain staid councillor of a Kentish Town tried to reform the goings-on at Margate and elsewhere. But Kuchuk could teach him a thing or two. The *Daily Mail* ought to complete his education by sending him out there. I have made several attempts to describe those scenes, but have failed. Many pieces of foolscap have been destroyed, and so I have at last been compelled to resort to verse!

There was a young lady of Kuchuk-Chekmedge,
Who insisted on bathing in her chemise, d'ye see.
But the crowd that collected
Was not quite expected
So she dashed for the shore, and her clothes, d'ye see.

Now another young peach
Tried to dress on the beach,
And in spite of the smirks,
Of some interested Turks,
She completed her toilet in peace.

There was also a lady—a Dutch'un
Who paraded the beach without much on,
But the size of her limbs,
Made the men whistle hymns,
So she waddled away in a passion. (Rotten. Ed.)

Yet another fair blonde,
(I should say 'demi-monde')
Appeared in a wondrous attire,
Her costume I ween,
Would have suited a Queen,
If it only was cut a bit higher!

This I am afraid does not at all adequately describe the very interesting scene. There were many other sights that cannot even be put into Limerick form. Anyhow, I would warn anyone who is thinking of joining the Regiment that they need not bring field glasses with them when they come out here.

"BEACH-COMBER."

When we reach 5,000!

?

ISABILLI ere sago.
Fortibus is inaro.
Fortibus is: Fortitrux.
Si vatisinnum, naut buttdux.

A prize will be given to the first solution to the above received from:—

(1). Any reader with 1st Battalion.
(2) Any reader with 2nd Battalion.
(3) Any reader at Depot.
(4) Any subscriber or member of Territorial Unit.

Short articles, sketches, and drawings are always acceptable for The Dragon.

The Ladies.

Bonny Buff Babies.

RONALD ARTHUR WOODS.

RONALD ARTHUR POTTER.

MARGARET JOAN BEAL.

SOMEHOW or other I seem to receive more photographs of Bonny Buff Babies than I do shillings for the Benevolent Fund as per the suggestion of Capt. Strettell, but the more of either the merrier, so this month you see depicted above no less than three bonny babies of the Regiment.

The first, Ronnie Woods is the son of 6278132 Pte. L. Woods, late of The Depot, and now serving with the 2nd Battalion at Aden. He was born in November, 1921, and the photograph shewn was taken on May 20th, when he scaled 22 lbs.

The second is the son of C.S.M. E. A. Potter, now serving with the 4th Battalion at Cranbrook, and who at 14 months scaled 24 lbs.

And the third is the bonny little daughter of Pte. Beal of A Company at The Depot.

Our Page.

Talking of anniversaries, almost a year has now elapsed since a Ladies Page was started in *The Dragon*, and, to be quite frank, I am a little disappointed at the support given to it. If it has been a very dull page, why not help me to brighten it? All who read it have no doubt views regarding it, but never a word reaches me in the shape of suggestions or criticisms, or in reply to the several queries I have raised such as for instance whether we should continue with our competitions; nor do I ever receive any copy.

Your Editress in fact feels she is living in a very cold world, so do let yourselves go and drop her a line of some kind, even if this be, as the old saying goes, to "put it across her." And may I appeal over again to the wives in Aden and Constantinople? We are all of us longing to hear their experiences out in those parts—the nature of quarters they live in, the cost of living, the sort of servants they keep, and all about their amusements and recreations, etc,

Some Home Hints.

If you wash aluminium saucepans with soda, they will lose their brightness.

To remove ink from a carpet, rub a cut lemon over the stain immediately.

If you save one penny every day, you could buy yourself a 30/- hat in a year's time.

If your sponge is full of grease, soak it in vinegar overnight, and when rinsed in the morning, it will be like new.

Rusty Knitting needles can be cleaned by rubbing them with a cinder.

Eucalyptus oil will remove grease from any fabric.

To boil a cracked egg wrap it in a piece of tissue paper, and the inside will not boil out.

Tannin inside either a silver or china tea pot can be removed by rubbing with salt.

If during damp weather, a raw potato be rubbed over brass, it (the brass not the weather) will keep bright for a week.

Faded flowers can be restored by steeping the stems in a depth of about one inch of of almost boiling water. Then cut off the part of the stem that has been in the hot water, and place the flowers in clean cold water.

J. HUNT & SONS

Drapers, Men's Hosiers
House Furnishers

LARGE STOCKS OF
RELIABLE & HIGH CLASS GOODS
AT POPULAR PRICES

1—6 Mercery Lane, CANTERBURY

Pick of the Basket.

THE ANNUAL DINNER.

Dear Sir,

Enclosed is my subscription for the end of the year. I trust that the Annual Dinner on the 7th of October will be well patronised with past and present Buffs. I look forward to being present to meet old friends and comrades as there are none like Buffs.

I am yours etc.,

A. F. THORNTON.

Westbury Netherne,
Coulsdon,

FROM AUSTRALIA.

Sir,

I am very grateful to you for sending me a copy of *The Dragon* and for giving me an opportunity of becoming a subscriber. I was exceedingly pleased to find the Regimental paper had been re-started after the war and to note its very much improved appearance.

The Dragon furnishes us past members of "The Buffs" with a link very greatly to be treasured. After having served in the Regiment one feels keenly in the cold world outside the Army, the lack of good and trustworthy fellowship, and it is no small solace to be able to keep in touch with the Regiment's doings, and to learn from time to time what one's old, real friends are doing. This the *Dragon* enables one to do, and I am sure that we of the Past owe you very many thanks for the pains you are taking to make the paper a success, and for the trouble you are going to to give us a chance to receive copies regularly.

I enclose cheque for one year's subscription and should be very glad to have as many back numbers as is possible.

I note that you invite enquiries for old comrades and I should like to ask you to put me in communication with some, but the list would be a very long one as I should like to chew over old times (per pen and ink), with any of my old comrades in the Regiment. Might I suggest the establishment of a column in *The Dragon* wherein past members, desiring to receive letters from old comrades, could have their addresses published.

I served in the 1st Battalion, leaving in December, 1914 on promotion to 2/Lt. in Royal Munster Fusiliers. I was Coy.-Sergt.-Major during my last month in "The Buffs" but I fancy I should be better known as Sergeant. My Regimental Number was 6221.

Wishing *The Dragon* success,

I am,

Yours sincerely,

T. R. PRICE

Wylie House,
Nornalup,
Western Australia.

[*We will gladly publish the names and addresses of old Buffs desirous of hearing from their old comrades. Ed.*]

AN APPRECIATION.

Dear Sir,

In renewing my subscription, let me say the paper gets better every month and is a great boon to ex-tempy gents like myself, who want to keep track of their late Battalion (I was 2nd) and friends in the Regiment—Frondescit! You are to be congratulated.

Yours very truly,

A. G. NUGENT,
(late Ty.-Capt., The Buffs).

Shanghai.

AND THE HELPING HAND.

Dear Sir,

I enclose 8/- for 12 months *Dragon*. I shall be pleased to bring your circular letter to the notice of several N.C.O.'s and Men who served in the old Regiment and hope to obtain their support for such a good cause. Although I joined in '81 and am getting on in years I still feel the same pride in the 1st Buffs as I did when serving.

Yours very faithfully,

EX-SERGT. E. REYNOLDS.

Harlesden, N.W.10.

[*The circular letter referred to is the one, nearly* 2,000 *copies of which, we have recently sent out to old officers and men of the Regiment inviting them to take in The Dragon. We have a few copies left and if any of our readers are able to assist in their distribution we shall be glad to hear from them. Ed.*]

OLD HARROVIANS.

Dear Sir,

You ask in *The Dragon* for names of Buff Harrovians so I send you the following names of those who served with me. I am sure there are several others that I have omitted.

Colonels Harley, Newnham-Davies, Hill.

Majors Gordon, Marriott, Greenway.

Capts. P. Green, Stewart-Saville, Ronald, R. H. D'Aeth, and

Leiuts. G. G. H. D'Aeth, Alec. Stuart, Black, Hilton.

Yours etc.,

C. L. CONNELLAN.

Johnston House,
Carlow.

AND OLD HAILEYBURIANS.

Perhaps you might like to publish the following list of Old Haileyburians who served in the Buffs during the war:

Arnold, 2/Lt. H. C. (d. of W.)
Brice, Major, M.M., M.C.
Buttanshaw, Lieut. E.H.U.(k. in a.)
Essell, Lieut. L. M. S.
Finch Hatton, Br.-Gen.E.H., C.M.G., D.S.O.
Hamill-Stewart, 2/Lt. D. H.
Hamilton, Lieut. C. B.
Harrison, Capt. E. G.
Haythornthwaite, 2/Lt.R.M.(k.in a.)
Henderson, 2/Lt.E.F.(k. in a.)
Hirst, Lt.-Col. H. D. (d.)
Hollis, Lieut. C. F. G., M.C. (k. in a.)
Hood, Major C. H.
Kenrick, 2/Lt. C. H. W.
King, 2/Lt. E. A.
Knight, Lt.-Col. L. C. E.
Morse, Capt. E. V., M.C. (k. in a.)
Murton, Major C. D.
Paige, 2/Lt. J. B. (k. in a.)
Porter, Col. C. L., C.M.G., D.S.O.
Sinclair, Lieut. W. V. S.
Soames, Major A., D.S.O. (k. in a.)

Yours etc.

OLD HAILEYBURIAN.

London.

FROM YOUR OLD EDITOR.

Dear Sir,

Herewith cheque for 16/- for *The Dragon*. I hope you are getting plenty of support.

I have just returned from three weeks racing on "The Clyde." We had hoped to pay our expenses with Prize money, but we twice burst our mainsail another time broke the main boom and the rest of the Time were suffering from the Scotsman's hospitality. I hope you are all A.1. at Canterbury.

I was playing cricket last Saturday, Fathers *v.* my son's school, unluckily I was Captain and came out 1st ball, so my reputation went down to Zero, in spite of a new bat, new pads and new pants. My best salaams.

Yours ever,

P. G. RAINES, Lt.-Col.

Ardview House,
Killinchy,
Co. Down.

"Beneath Bell Harry."

"SAY, bo! has Winter Come yet?" This apparently meaningless question has been the cause of much heart burning during the past few weeks, for we have now joined up in the Fox Film Company of the U.S.A.

The famous American Film Producer Mr. Millarde is filming Mr. Hutchinson's popular novel "If Winter Comes." Those of you who have read this powerful book will remember the scene of the outbreak of war, and how it affected the Cathedral Town of Tidborough with its Depot of the County Regiment "The Pinks." When we read the book we thought Tidborough and The Pinks must obviously be Canterbury and The Buffs and Mr. Millarde must have been of the same opinion when he asked us if we would help him. He had volunteered to place a substantial sum of money in our Benevolent Fund, so our efforts of the past few weeks will have been for a very worthy cause.

By kind permission of the *Daily Sketch* and the Fox Film Company.

The scenes depicted were the hero, Mark Sabre's visit to Barracks. Here he was met by an officer and brought in. He sees troops drilling— C.Q.M.S. Jones section—and is awe struck. He then passes the mess, is offered a drink but refuses. At this moment the adjutant of the Pinks, "Captain Ottoway" meets him and takes him into the mess. The part of Ottoway was taken by Mr. Davidson, late South Wales Borderers. who will be remembered by some officers who were prisoners of war in Germany.

The next scene is the departure of the regiment for the front. For this the Depot paraded 200 strong, plus a band of 31. Horses were borrowed from the Xth Royal Hussars for the officers representing the C.O., 2nd in Command, and the adjutant. Several "Shots" were made of us as we marched through the town. The streets were lined with onlookers, in addition to the artists and artistes in the pay of the company. I am now told that one or two of our N.C.O.s and men took the opportunity to make the leave taking as real as possible by giving the most comely of the artistes an affectionate farewell embrace. Much amusement was caused by the three actors, who had to be dressed up in our uniform to play a small part, as all the efforts of the R.S.M. to show them how to slope arms were of no avail.

We hope later on to have a private view of ourselves at the cinema. We were a little disappointed to find that there was rather a lack of the reputed American "bustle," our R.S.M. showed them what real "locomotion" means, and I think they were really impressed.

Cricket.

Unfortunately, we have lost the good services of Sgt. Denney, who is being discharged on Medical Grounds.

Our month's results are unfortunately not too good, 2 losses, 2 draws and 1 win. The St. Edmund's match and Ash match were both upset by heavy rain, so much so that the latter match had to be abandoned. Captain Strettell made a very useful 24 for us in the former and Major Lee an excellent 25 in the latter. The X.Y.Z., bowling proved too good for us and we suffered a bad collapse. The King's School match we really ought to have won—our chances both during the fielding and the batting looked most promising, but evenually fizzled out.

Cricket Results.

v. King's School, 20/6/22 at St. Lawrence.

Depot lost by 41 runs. Scores 81 to 122.
Top Scores, Lt. Chester 19, Pte. Parry 20 not out, C.S.M Bennett 5 wickets for 24 runs.

v. X.Y.Z. C.C. 28/6/22 at Depot.

Draw. Depot 82 for 9 wickets to 158.
Top Scores, W.O. Collins, not out 36.
Capt. Cremer, 4 for 35, C.S.M. Bennett, 3 for 16.

v. Goodnestone, C.C. 1/7/22 at Depot.

Depot lost by 85. Scores 52 to 137.
Top Scores. Lt. Willows 20, Sgt. Maillard 11.
Lt. Willows, 5 wickets for 49.

v. St. Edmund's School. 5/7/22 at Depot.

Depot won by (4 runs and 4 wickets). 128 for 6 wickets to 124.
Top Scores. Capt. Strettell 24, Sgt. Maillard 24, Lt. Willows, 24 not out.

v. Ash C.C. 8/7/22 at Depot.

Draw owing to weather. Depot 88 for 7 to 119.
Top Scores. Major Lee, 25 not out, R.S.M. Dare 26, Pte. Parry, 6 wickets for 18 runs.

Gleaned from Blean.

Following hard upon the publication of a couple of Depot Orders regarding tables on charge of married families, an order regarding another and a much more interesting table materialised, to wit, the immortal and much discussed Table "B."

As one man we brought forth our shooting irons from various nooks and crannies, and conjured up vivid recollections from bygone days of "Buried Guns," "Dying in the hole for One," "March Past of The Lancers" and defunct P. Pay.

Sweeping all these memories aside, we set down to our task, hoping for fine weather and good markers

The idea for a "Brighter London has this year been imitated by the War Office, who have introduced "Brighter Musketry," with a most drastic change in the introduction of firing in Gas Masks. Much weariness usually associated with musketry is eliminated if one watches the efforts of all and sundry to get the better of these fiendish contrivances. The fun is of course somewhat spoilt if and when one's own turn arrives.

The first day of "Course," saw us grouping. There are several official explanations of the object of this practice, but I hear on more or less good authority that it was introduced into the Musketry Course to enable a man on service who fires at and hits one of the enemy to plug him with the remaining four rounds so that he shall die a death as humane as possible.

(Continued on next page.)

Beneath Bell Harry—*continued.*

High spirits predominated on the first day, some remarkable scores being registered. The telephone operator entered into the "Brighter Musketry" spirit with zest; he was overheard informing the Butts that the last shot on No. 8 Target had gone on No. 7 Target!"

Thus everything goes swimmingly, and will continue to do so until the inevitable "wind" rises.

"GUNS."

THE SERGEANTS' MESS.

News of the winning of the Silver Spoon for May was inadvertantly ommitted in the last issue, and apologies are due to C.S.M. Follett on this account. We understand this is the third shoot in succession in which he has proved the winner, the two previous being in the 1st Battalion.

C.S.M. Follett also won the mess billiard handicap, defeating Sgt. Marchant, to whom he owed 30, by 200 to 153.

During the month we have had a welcome visit from ex-Sergeants Kemp, Beerling, and Link late of the 2nd Battalion. The latter will be remembered as the star clown at sports and similar functions. It is believed, and hoped, that they will be present with us during Depot Cricket Week.

CRICKET.

v. Wickhambreaux British Legion on the 27th June, at Wickhambreaux resulted in a drawn game of 72 runs each, Sgt. Denny being top for Depot with 23.

At the Depot Ground on the 12th July, the Sergeants met the Corporals and proved easy winners by an innings and 38 runs. R.S.M. Dare made 131 and then retired, other scores being Sgt. Maillard 50 and C.S.M. Couchman 27. For the Corporals in the first innings the highest scorer was Cpl. Hamer with 22, while in the second innings Pte. Woods knocked up 62.

Scores Sergeants :—249.

Scores Corporals :—1st 97, 2nd 114.

THE CORPORALS.

On the 14th July a party of Corporals and their wives and children left barracks at 11 a.m. in a Char-a-banc for a day at Margate, whence they arrived back at 10 p.m., after an enjoyable day. Despite the fact that the Clerk of the Weather failed to show his sunny smile until about 5 o'clock, the party managed to extract the maximum enjoyment possible, breaking up on arrival, and going where they liked. "Dreamland" was visited by not a few, while the Sands found popularity with the Children. The outing proved a most agreeable change from work, the bad weather notwithstanding.

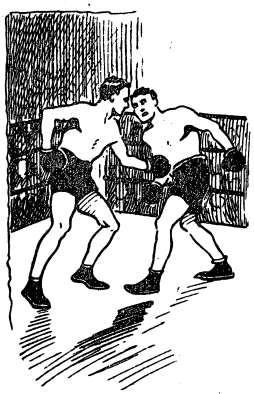
WANTED! AN OLD DRAGON!

We are short of the following numbers in our office files, and would be grateful if any reader who could let us have one or more of them would drop us a line :—

Year	Month	No	Year	Month	No
1896 }	July	110	1906	May, June	199
	November	114	—— }	Month & Year	204
1899	June	132	—— }	uncertain	
1901	July	156	1910	December	206
1902	April, May	164	1912	August	226
1903	June	176	1913	February	232
1904	June	188	1914	June, July }	248
—— }	Month & Year			August }	to
	uncertain	193			250

Boxing.

BY J. BENNELL, EX REG. SERGT. MAJOR THE BUFFS.



IN a previous article on Recruits Boxing, I had not time to enter into details, so I now offer a few remarks for the information of recruits who may perhaps become followers of this sport.

The first essential is a swift "Left," if you are playing the waiting game to "catch him as he comes in," as Sam Langford says; Your opponent will not lead then; if anything is going to be done *you* must lead and with a good Left you can do so.

THE COUNTER.

If your opponent comes in with a Left, be prepared to meet him with one or the other hand—which hand and at what point directed must depend on the opening given. If your man "ducks" to the right with his lead you may step in with a swift left uppercut at the chin or pit of the stomach. If he keeps an erect position a Right cross will meet the case.

I think more contests are won with this stroke than any other, and if it comes off you must be upon him at once, giving him no time for recovery. With these Right-handed strokes you must be careful to turn the hand over so as to bring the back knuckles leading, for if the impact is on your thumb, you have finished with that hand at least.

If you meet him with a short Right at the heart, keep your thumb uppermost, if you can bring off one or two of these strokes you may start leading, for, other things being equal, the man who does the leading wins.

In delivering your counter stroke, you must head slip his leas by ducking slightly to the right, but not too far or you interfere with the force of your blow, which must be delivered with all the strength and weight you possess.

Do not peddle about with little snowflake blows, but let each punch be such as to do something towards reducing your opponent to impotence.

With novices there is always a constant "jumping away;" the opposite should be done, and although, when unprepared with your counter it is sometimes necessary to jump back, as a rule one must step in and meet the attack. If you find an opponent before you who does not counter you, or does not know how, for this "countering" or "timing" needs learning and practice, you, having a good Left," can cut such a one-up at your leisure, knowing that you are in no danger of running into a hard "left" or a "Right Cross."

CONDITION.

When preparing for a contest running should form a part of it, starting with couple of hundred yards at a steady double, gradually increasing the distance until a mile can be covered in six minutes without distress. This should be varied with short bursts at top speed from 25 yards up to 120.

Condition is of the greatest importance. One often sees competitors quite unfit for such strenuous work, and, after one round, unable to hit a print in a pat of butter. When he can cover a mile as described he should fight six rounds without turning a hair, especially if he avoids dancing about-which is as common as useless.

In delivering blows do not hit anywhere, but aim at vital spots, *i.e.*, the jaw, the point if possible, the "mark" or pit of stomach. A nose ender is not considered vital but there is no blow more absolutely sickening than a double impact puch on the nose end.

FILMING BUFFS at CANTERBURY

has now finished, but we have a finer picture there during this month, in which

WE WANT YOU TO TAKE PART.

Come and meet some of the OLD FACES during

THE DEPOT CRICKET WEEK.

We are eager to take you by the hand.

HERE IS THE PROGRAMME:

Saturday, 19th August—PAST & PRESENT BUFFS CRICKET MATCH.
Played on the vastly improved Depot Cricket Ground.

FOR ALL OLD BUFFS AND THEIR FRIENDS.

"Buffers" Bar will be open all day on the ground.

Cold Luncheon served in Drill Shed on the ground at nominal charge of 1/6 a head.

Tea served on ground at **6d.** a head.

Music. The Depot Band will perform on ground during the afternoon.

Dancing & Social. With a "Go-as-you-please" Bar at 8.30 p.m.

Should you care to stay over the week-end, accommodation will be provided in Barracks on Saturday and Sunday nights, the 19th and 20th.

Sunday, 20th August—
Open Air Parade Service at 11.30 a.m. in Barracks, weather permitting.
March to Warriors' Chapel at the Cathedral during the afternoon.
A limited number of wreaths will be procurable at the Depot.

Monday & Tuesday, 21st & 22nd August—
CRICKET. Buffs Past and Present v. R. West Kent Regt. Past and Present.

Wednesday & Thursday, 23rd & 24th August—
CRICKET. Buffs Past and Present v. Small Arms School, Hythe.
(Note:—Also **CONCERT** on 23rd at 8 p.m., and **ZULU RAID on ARDVELTFONTEIN. Firework Display** on 24th at 9 p.m. This is the event which attracted thousands of spectators last year, and will be worth seeing).

Friday, 25th August—
THE DEPOT SPORTS on all day, and **DANCE** at 8.30 p.m.

Saturday, 26th August—
CRICKET. Buffs Past and Present v. East Kent Ramblers.

Worth Coming for, Eh? It's for YOU. So Come Along!

The Young Soldier's Handbook.

EDUCATION.

S.D. Caps will require more material.

IT is comparatively only recently that it has been thought necessary for Soldiers to have brains, and in order to provide a man who enlists with brains, of the deficiency of which the act of enlistment is thought by some to be an undeniable proof, enormous strides have been made in educational facilities.

In the old days, if one was in a position educationally to distinguish "A" from a bull's foot, and to add 2 and 1 together with no serious error, one was tolerably certain of being able to qualify for a Third Class Certificate of Education, whilst the syllabus for a Second or First Class, was also pretty simple compared with that of to-day. Education has become so thorough, however, that it is even claimed by the authorities that a man who obtains a modern First is quite capable of grasping the drift of the "Regulations for Lodging, Fuel and Light Allowances," or of understanding Army orders after having read them once.

The principles of Eton, Oxford and Cambridge, it is rumoured, are on the point of lodging a protest against this unfair competition, and are only waiting for the result of the campaign commenced by Big Business against the N.A.A.F.I., in the hope that it will furnish a legal precedent for their case against the Army Educational Authorities.

Good as it is, however, the knowledge imbibed in Civilian Schools can never be complete from a military standpoint.

A man I knew, who was a B.A., or, at any rate, a "B" something or other, (I know—because I often heard him called by the name by various N.C.Os.) was constantly in trouble because he was unable to turn out his feet at an angle of 45 degrees, although he had trigonometry and geometry at his finger tips.

Another man who turned aside what promised to be a very successful Royal Academy Career to join the Army, was always toeing the line because he could not get his equipment the right shade of khaki.

Gone are the days of the "cushy old sweat," who never worried about "eddication," whose sole knowledge of geography was the situation of the wet canteen and the physical features of the Regimental Provost Sergeant; whose history went back only as far as his own birthday; whose arithmetic was confined to the question of the amount of pay he drew per diem, (and was not very accurate at that!); and whose sole knowledge of national economics was barely sufficient to enable him to know the price of a pint.

We shall soon have an Army of highbrows. Whether the taxpayer however, will be willing to bear the extra expense t the country of supplying books and other materials, and the enchanced cost of S. D. Caps, which will of course be vastly increased in size and will therefore require much more material, remains to be seen.

Having read these words of wisdom, we will assume that your desire is to commence at once climbing the educational ladder.

After half-an-hour's diligent study of to-morrow's probable winners, in order to give yourself the correct studious pucker of the brow, present yourself at your regimental School in good time. You will find the teacher waiting for you, and once you are entered on the school register, you are a fully fledged candidate, and must attend regularly and punctually until your certificate materialises, or until you die. Bear in mind, that candidates who trickle in half-an-hour late, and who bring a little gift of roses for the teacher to try and smooth matters, are likely to find the thorns that go with them.

You will be seated at a desk and given a pen. If this is furnished with a nib, prod the desk with it a few times, as a test of its soundness. If not, the only alternative to writing with the top end of the holder, is to borrow the nib of the man next to you. The quality of the ink supplied is quite as important a point as the nib.

To test this, take a few dips in the inkwell with your pen, after removing the pieces of blotting paper placed there to keep the dust out, and shake a few drops on the jacket of the man immediately to your front. This is done working independently, and taking the time from nobody at all, as parade methods are in school, as far as possible, done away with.

If the spots are of a nice rich black, and do not spread after application, the ink is fit for use, and you can proceed to spoil your paper, or distinguish yourself in literature as the case may be. What happens from this point onwards, whether you sit for your exams or sit up for your misbehaviour; whether you are classified as a worm or a book worm; or whether you acquire the bumps of knowledge or meet those of the orderly room variety, depends entirely on yourself.

Seated at the desk and given a pen.

The Maid of Wickhambraeux.

I ENTERED by the broken hedge
The wood near Wickhambreaux,
And sauntered down a shady path,
As idlers often do.
A leafy glen then opened out
And offered to my view
The Wondrous Maiden of my Dreams—
The Maid from Wickhambreaux.

As I approached to ask my way,
The way to Wickhambreaux,
A smile between her lips peeped out—
Enchantingly it grew,
And rippled o'er her dimpled cheeks,
As sun-kissed wavelets do.
That smile a captive made me to
The Maid from Wickhambreaux.

Those laughter-laden eyes played false
The Maid from Wickhambreaux;
I saw behind their mocking veil
Love trying to break through,
So captive, I the captor played—
And played it boldly too—
I gathered Love's sweet token from
The Maid from Wickhambreaux.

H.

HEARD AT RECRUITS' LECTURES.

Sergeant Major: "What happened at Albuhera?"
Recruit: "I don't know, Sir. I was in hospital."

Sergeant Major: "In what year was the Buffs' Militia formed?"
Recruit: "In the year 105."

Sergeant Major: "What's an ambush my lad?"
My Lad: "One of them there prickly kind, Sir."

The Fourth Battalion.

TO FOLKESTONEITES.

WILL Folkestone readers please note that in consequence of complaints having been received that great difficulty has been experienced in obtaining *The Dragon* in the town, we have approached Sergeant A. J. Philpott, of the Folkestone Detachment, and have been successful in obtaining his services as an agent. In future, the latest issue of *The Dragon* can be obtained from him either at the Drill Hall any evening, or at his home at 6 Ethelbert Rd. We take this opportunity of thanking him for the enthusiasm with which he took up our suggestion and are glad to add him to our list of outside helpers.

R.Q.M.Sgt. G. Arnold is to be very highly praised and congratulated on his fine work as President of the Sergeants' Mess during the recent camp. As against a balance of Nil in the previous year's accounts, he has on this occasion managed to run the Mess on very much smaller individual charges and yet leave a Balance Credit of £13 15s. 3d., which will be of great use in starting a mess next year. It was a triumph of management which none could have beaten, and we are hoping very much that next year he will volunteer for the second time to carry out the arrangements necessary in a big task of this kind. Balance Sheets are about to be circulated among those who were members.

The permanent Staff of the Battalion has suffered severely under the Axe, being reduced from eight instructors to five. In consequence C.S.M. Gregg, C.S.M. Rylott and C.S.M. Potter have had to be struck off, to the regret of all concerned. Capt. H. Lionel Smith, O.C. "D" Company will, it is understood, miss the former very much from Dover. The two latter have however, consented to act as part time instructors, so that the services that could not be dispensed with will not be lost entirely. It is needless to comment on the fine spirit displayed in their action, except to say that that is what we expect Buffs would have done.

Musketry goes on apace, and Sgt. Johnson at Folkestone has distinguished himself by making the fine total score of 109 out of a possible 115, and what is more the *S.A. School provided the markers* !

THE SITTINGBOURNE COMPANY.

The detachment commenced their annual course at Conyer on the 24th and 25th June, and are doing very well indeed, all ranks paying great interest to it and are all looking forward to having the Tradesmen's Prize Shoot again which was a very great interestng item with this company in pre-war days.

We very much regret to record the recent death of No. 6281625, Pte. J. E. Milway of this detachment, who was accidentally killed by a motor lorry when he was returning home from work, the deceased intention was to get home early so as to enable him to be present at drill the same evening. The deceased had only been working four days when the accident occurred, after being unemployed for several months.

The loss of our comrade will be much felt by this detachment, whose sympathy goes with the widow and six children left behind.

Our late comrade was laid to rest with full military honours found by this detachment, and it being the wish of the widow the deceased was drawn on the hand bier to the cemetery by his comrades of this detachment, the firing party under Sgt. Shepherd did their work to the utmost praise, also the buglers in sounding the Last Post. The followers including a detachment of British Legion members were under the command of Capt. D. J. Dean, V.C. Although it was raining hard, this did not stop a large gathering of people turning up at the cemetery to see our comrade laid to rest.

Pte. Milway will be remembered by the N.C.O.'s and Men of the 2nd Battalion as he was in "A" Company when the regiment laid at Wellington, India.

"C" WEALD COMPANY.

Our energies during the past month have been chiefly devoted to Musketry. Having completed Part I., with the exception of a few individuals, we are now engaged by Platoons in firing Part II.—the Standard Test of the new Table "T"—with, on the whole, satisfactory results. The leading scores will be published when the Company has completed firing. With the object of promoting further interest in shooting additional prizes will be given this year as under:—The "Elliott" Challenge Cup for the best shot in the Company; present holder, Corpl. Leaver.

Inter Platoon Challenge Cup for the Platoon making the highest average score.

Challenge Cups for the best shot in each Platoon.

Cash prizes of £1, 10/- and 5/- for 1st, 2nd and 3rd in each Platoon, and 10/-, 5/- and 2/6 for 1st 2nd and 3rd Recruits of the Company.

We have to record the fact that our two Instructors have now been appointed "Part-time Instructors"—in other words they are paid less for doing the same work, thereby joining the many victims of the "Axe," and they have our sincere condolence. As far as the Company is concerned we may consider ourselves lucky in retaining the services of two such efficient and popular Instructors as C.S.M's. Rylott and Potter.

The Editor, The Dragon, will be glad to receive regular news from all detachments of the 4th Buffs, and those willing to act as correspondents to the paper in Canterbury, Dover, Herne Bay, etc., are invited to communicate with him.

Life in Perak.

BY T. TREVOR, LATE SGT., 6394, 2ND BATTALION.

(*Being the 3rd of a series of articles especially written for The Dragon by Old Buffs who have settled overseas*).

AS you ask for particulars of life overseas it has struck me that a day in the life of a planter may be of interest to many. So here goes.

Rise at 5.0 a.m. Have a cup of tea and a snack and proceed to take muster at 5.30. Here the coolies are told off to their several tasks, *i.e.*, Tapping, weeding, pest-work, drainage etc., etc. The sick are dealt with and complaints heard. Then for a lengthy stroll through your division checking, examining and correcting until 9 or 9.30, when home to a bath and breakfast.

At 11 o'clock proceed to the factory to weigh in your rubber and supervise the making up into sheets, crepe, etc. This done Home to tiffin at about 1.30 p.m.

The day's work is now over, unless it happens to be rice issue day or pay day, when the afternoon is fully occupied. Change into "Sarong and Baju" and lie off and read until tea time 4.30. This over, bathe, change and off with a gun for a shot at anything that turns up. (Elephants are the biggest insect round our way, and there are bags of them). Home at dusk, about 6.30, and then to the club or a neighbour's Bungalow for a whiskey and soda and a yarn. Home at about 8.0 p.m. to dinner, then for a smoke and off to bed at 9. 0 or 9.30 for a well earned rest.

The rubber industry is having a pretty thin time just now, but it is a fine life. Healthy, free and interesting.

I paid a visit the other day to Kuala Kangsar, and whilst there I took a photo of the memorial erected to the memory of those who fell in the "Perak War" of the eighties. If the film comes out well I will send you a copy. It will be of interest to many I have no doubt. Captain Boon I believe was there for one. I do quite a lot of photography, and will send you some snaps from time to time if you would care to have them.

I am going to Port Dickson to camp with the M.S. V.R. (in which I am Sergeant) in a few days time. Burke is now stationed there, so I shall see him no doubt.

I was much interested in Joe Enright's article on the Carter family. Good old Joe. I was present at his wedding at Dover; others of those present were Brooshooft, Port (Alf), Jury, Wenham, Boadly and Mc Inarney. Someone tied an old size 12 "ammo" on the back of the carriage for luck. We all adjourned to the "Queen's Head" to raise elbows in honour of the happy pair. Good old days those.

Enquiry Bureau.

IN reply to our request for information relating to the Regimental March, Band Master G. W. Elvin of the 1st Batt. writes as follows :—

TUNES TOMMIES MARCH TO :

Practically every Regiment in the British Army has its own special tune, to which it invariably marches past at reviews, and other similar ceremonial parades. Very appropriate too, are many of the airs :—

Royal Marines : A life on the Ocean Wave.

R.A.S.C. : Wait for the Waggon, and We'll All Take a Ride.

Loyal N. Lancashire Regt. : My Love is like the Red Red Rose.

Lincolnshire Regt. : The Lincolnshire Poacher. (Many others could be given).

Most regimental marches are of considerable antiquity, and many of them commemorate some stirring episode, or unusual happening, in the history of the corps.

The Buffs Regimental March, one of the best and most melodious of all Regimental Marches, was written by Handel : Although a German by birth, he was typically English in all his ways, writings, and manners. He was Chapel Master to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I. of England) and remained in England the greater part of his life.

Handel wrote this beautiful march " The Buffs," as a mark of gratitude for the part played by the corps, in helping his native Saxony, to throw off the yoke of the Spanish invaders. Period 1704 to 1706.

Handel was born at Halle, 23/2/1685 : Died in London on Good Friday, 14/4/1759.

Whilst on the subject of the Regimental March it is interesting to note that Capt. H. Morley has an old manuscript of this in his possession ; and those of our readers who would like copies are asked to communicate with us with a view to our testing the likely demand, prior to going to the expense of having these reprinted.

ADDRESSES WANTED.

Mr. A. E. Cheeseman writes us from Stone House, East Farleigh, nr. Maidstone as follows.

" Could you please get me in touch with No. 9417 Victor Gibson, L/C. and Corpl., 2nd and 1st Buffs, afterwards C.S.-Major, B Company, 1/5 Buffs in Mesopotamia, his home prior to 1914, was at Gillingham, or in that neighbourhood.

Also Sgt. F. Woodward, who was in the 2nd Battalion. " Woods " was also Cook-Sgt. to the 1/5 Battalion in Mespot, and afterwards whilst at the Depot at Bangalore, was Depot goalkeeper, and did excellent work winning for the team the all India Murree cup, which only shews that in addition to being capable of " assembling Bully stew," he gave the Battalion a few points in football, not counting the swollen heads and badly fitting topees, after the Cup had been on view in the Sergeants' Mess, during a free evening. Ask Dizzy Burton, R.S.M., now Transport Sergeant to the 4th Battalion.

Trusting you will be able to put me on to these old chums, and wishing the old Flying Duck continued success.

AND ANOTHER.

And Mr. J. R. Willows of The Depot asks for news of Pte. C. J. Blunt, late 5th Battalion The Buffs and who served in Gallipoli, Egypt and Palestine with the 5th Buff Company in the 2/4th R.W. Kent Regt.

Blunt originally lived in the Weald of Kent at Headcorn ; he was Mr. Willows' servant from 1916–1919.

STEADY THE BUFFS.

In regard to our article in last month's issue on " Steady the Buffs," Colonel W. E. R. Kelly writes :—

" I also remember as a boy after joining in '64, it was repeated at Malta as follows :—" Steady the Buffs, the Queens (old friends of ours) are looking at you ;" and Mrs. Backhouse sends us the following :—

" The Regiment was advancing when the Colonel shouted the grand old command ' Steady the Buffs ! ' The Colonel of an Irish Regiment heard the order, and not to be outdone shouted in a glorious Irish brogue " Aisee the South Mayos."

The Buffs' Benevolent Fund,

And an appeal.

THIS Fund was started in 1908 at the Meeting of the Past and Present Association at Canterbury.

The Funds were raised by a subscription of 1d. per month from every one in both Battalions and the Depot, and a donation of £1 from General Kekewick, making a total of £46. In that year only £6 were spent in relief of Old Buffs as, owing to the infancy of the Fund, it was decided to pay out more when the Funds were greater.

All Officers Past and Present, Sergeants' Messes and others were asked to subscribe with the result that, next year, the Fund had grown to £225 19s. 5d. and £45 was spent in relief. Next year the Fund had grown to £375 0s. 3d., and £50 was spent in relief. In that year £150 was invested. The £50 was spent out of Capital. So the Fund has increased, until we have now a credit of £3,636 invested, bringing in an annual income of £166, and a cash balance of £197 ; and were able to spend in 1921 £330 from annual income and cash in hand in relief of ex-Buffs and their widows.

In 1908 the Fund was open to all past W.O's, N.C.O's and men of the 1st and 2nd Battalions and their families. It is now open to all men who have worn Buffs' Uniform.

It was suggested in 1908 that the Fund should be administered by the Past and Present Association, but this was over-ruled by some reason not known to the writer.

It has now been decided that W.O's, N.C.O's and men who do not subscribe to the Past and Present Association during their service, will not be eligible for assistance from the Buffs Benevolent Fund in later years, this to come in force as from the 1st January 1923.

And so we see that the Fund has risen quickly to a substantial amount bringing in an annual revenue. But the Annual Revenue is not really big enough for our needs.

What we want is to increase our capital so as to bring in about £300 a year at least. By this means we shall be only spending our income. It must be remembered, of course, that there is at present a great deal of unemployment and that there are many war-time Buffs who have been helped. In later years it is hoped that there will be a smaller amount of men requiring help, so that we may be able to disburse larger sums to really old and deserving cases. At present the help we can give is limited to a few pounds for each case. It is these small sums that eat up our income, thus preventing us from giving very old Buffs or their widows a big enough pension to keep them in real comfort in their old age.

So I will end by making an appeal for Funds however small to help increase our Capital. More especially we hope that Battalions will imitate the Depot and devote a day's pay per man to the Benevolent Fund on Albuhera Day each year. G. F. D. S., CAPT.

Hon. Secretary.

Some Military Proverbs.

1. Never say " Why ? "
2. An army razor gathers no moss.
3. None but the brave tackle cookhouse fare.
4. To have to march is inhuman. To ride divine.
5. A little cheek is a dangerous thing.
6. A stitch in time saves 9 days C.B.
7. Pads should cover a multitude of shins.
8. Half a bivouac is better than no bed.
9. A bird in the hand is worth two in the cookhouse.
10. Cleanliness is next to Godliness, except on Church parade.
11. People who live in the " glass-house " should never throw scowls.

REVILO.

Veteri Frondescit Honore.

THE Spirit of Three Hundred
And Fifty Years Ago.
Survived when Hun guns thundered
With baffled rage the foe—

Beheld The Buffs and scattered
The Spirit laughed in glee
Death's Advent never mattered
That England might be free.

Remains that Spirit with us
Forever and for aye
The Buff salutes his Ancestor—
With pride he fades away.
Carry on!

We want your friends as Subscribers, but—

If you're friendless and strangers won't nibble the bait,

Opportunities still remain rife.

You might rope us in one of your enemies,

And thus make him a good friend for life!

WANTED—The names and addresses of all old Buffs to enable us to send them a Dragon.

Officers.

Capt. E. S. O'Grady resigns his commn. (June 17), and retains his rank.

Lt. L. S. Symons resigns his commn. (June 24).

Capt. C. J. Howell resigns his commn. (May 22), under A.O. 166, as amended by A.O. 332/21, and retains the rank of Capt. (substituted for that which appeared in *Gazette* of June 9).

Lt. T. A. Moss resigns his commn. (June 28).

Capt. N. S. Hart restd. to the estabt. (April 1).

The Depot.

APPOINTMENTS.

No. 6280090 Pte. Knight appointed Depot Drummer.

DISCHARGES.

6281562 Pte. C. Barnett, 6280288 Pte. G. Dunn, 7810713 Pte. A. Farmaner, 6281399 Pte. R. Groombridge, 6280713 Pte. A. E. Redman, 6279070 L/C. F. Thomas, 6280093 Pte. J. Unwin, 6279982 Pte. T. Waring.

RECRUITS.

Pte. J. W. Burn, Pte. S. R. J. Dessent, Pte. A. W. Dalton, Pte. H. E. Ditton, Pte. H. G. Dale, Pte. H. Goodier, Pte. A. E. Little, Pte. F. J. Mullinger, Pte. A. Mullinger, Pte. H. Packman, Pte. W. M. Pitt, Pte. W. A. Sparling, Pte. R. E. Sharman, Pte. S. W. Smith, Pte. J. L. Walker.

RE-ENLISTMENTS.

Pte. F. W. Brown (late R. Navy), Pte. W. T. Brissenden (late 4th Buffs), Pte. L. E. Dale (late 4th Buffs), Pte. A. V. Foad (late 4th Buffs, T.), Pte. P. McGann (late Conn. Rangers), Pte. L. H. Marchant (late 4th Buffs), Pte. H. R. Norris (late R.F.A., T.), Pte. G. H. Worsdell (late 731754 R.F.A., T.)

TRANSFERS.

6278299 Pte. W. G. Begont, to Army Reserve.
7042318 Pte. E. Garside, transferred from 1/-R Irish Fusiliers.
1050420 Gnr. G. A. Hatt, transferred from 55th Batty· R.F.A.

The 4th Battalion.

DISCHARGES.

6281330 Pte. E. Court, 6280468 Pte. R. T. Cook, 6281563 Pte. G. Dadd, 6280914 Pte. L. Dale, 1661669 Pte. A. V. Foad, 6281248 Pte. C. Howell, 6281194 Pte. A. Harris, 6281200 Pte. H. Jury, 6281262 Pte. F. Penn, 7508 Cpl. R. Stafford, 6278009 Cpl. B. Webb.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION.

6281256 Sgt. R. Gifford, 6280525 Cpl. J. Taylor, 6281583 Pte. W. F. Fuller, passed Course of Instruction in Transport Duties.

6281223 Cpl. J. Mead, 6280763 Cpl. F. Glover, 6280514 L/C. F. Butcher, passed a Course of Weapon Training at Depot.

APPOINTMENTS.

6280929 Pte. A. Buddle, 6280905 Pte. E. Mantle, appointed A/Corpl.

ENLISTMENTS.

Pte. P. Good "C" (Horsmonden), Pte. D. W. Good "C" (Horsmonden), Pte. W. Locke "D" (Dover), Pte. W. H. Palmer "D" (Dover) Pte. J. Scott "B" (Sittingbourne).

RE-ENGAGEMENTS.

6281267 Pte. B. Brewer, 6281349 Sgt. J. Beale, 6281079 Pte. W. Chapman, 6281250 Pte. B. Hart, 6281259 Pte. W. Hogben, 6281266 Sgt. A. Johnson, 6281268 Sgt. S. Lloyd, 6281283 L/C. W. Lewis, 6281269 Pte. J. McQuado, 6281272 Cpl. A. Nutley, 6281251 L/C.A. Russell, 6281195 L/C. W. Shepherd, 6281198 Sgt. F. Wood, for a further period of one year.

6278023 Pte. E. Ditton, for 4 years.

How to get The Dragon.

FOR those wishing to receive the paper direct through the post each month, the rates of subscription are :—
1 year 8/-, *6 months* 4/-, *3 months* 2/-.
Remittances should be sent to the Editor, Depot The Buffs, Canterbury.

COPIES of the paper can also be obtained from any Territorial Drill Hall in East Kent at the price of 6d.

The Outlook.

(Being monthly notes relating to the Garrison Church, Canterbury).

STANDING ARRANGEMENTS.

Sundays. 8 a.m., Holy Communion. 10.30 a.m., Parade Service. 11.45 a.m., Girls' Bible Class (Vestry). 2.45 p.m., Sunday School in the Prince of Wales' Institute (entrance by Barracks only). 5.30 p.m., Baptism (previous notice to be given in every case to the Chaplain). 6.30, Evening Service (fully choral). All seats free. 7.30 p.m., Holy Communion on 5th Sunday in the month as announced.

Weekdays. Monday—Choir Practice for Boys in Church at 7.45 p.m. On Wednesdays—Sunday School Teachers' Class for Juniors, 6.30 p.m. and Seniors 7.15 p.m., in the Chaplain's Office, P.W.I. except on the Wednesday before the first Sunday in the month. Thursdays—Choir Practice for men and boys from 6 to 7 p.m. in Church.

Baptisms. 5.30 p.m. on Sundays or at any other time by special arrangement with the Chaplain.

Churchings. At any time by arrangement with the Chaplain.

GENERAL GARRISON CHURCH NOTES.

Garrison Men's Club.

During June the Club ran some very successful practice dances on Thursday evenings from 7.10 p.m.—an average of 90 soldiers and their friends were present each week, and on July 6th, the final dance of the season was held. The dances will start again on the 1st Thursday in October. Passes already issued should be kept carefully for the future.

On June 22nd, a 1/- dance was held in aid of the Choir Boys' Outing. £2 9s. 6d. was realized and this exactly paid for the outing.

The Garrison Church Guild.

Accounts of the Annual Sale and the outing to Margate must be held over till September issue.

The meetings of the Guild being closed down, during August and September, Members are asked to note that the Guild will re-open on the 1st Friday in October, at 3 p.m.

A very successful season has been recorded with an average attendance of from 20 to 25 each Friday afternoon throughout the year.

The Band of Hope.

The results of the Inter-diocesan Examination for 1922 are as follows:—

Winner of Garrison Branch Prize for intermediate members was Constance Bransgrove. 1st Class certificates were gained by R. McNally and Joseph McNally and 2nd class certificates were gained by Charles McNally (Junior) and Kathleen Goby (Intermediate). The total marks gained by the Garrison Branch for the Banner Competition was 56.

Choir Outing to Heppington.

The outing was held on the 1st of July, and the brake left the church at 1.30 p.m. We went by way of Hollow Lane. The wild cherries by the road were much sought after, but we obtained few. We arrived about 2.30, when we were cordially greeted by our kind hostess Mrs. Chapman.

We decided first of all to play cricket. Mr. Cooper-Hunt and Mr. Head each captained a side. Mr. Head's side was dismissed for nine in the first innings, and Mr. Cooper-Hunt's side then made 31. There was just time for Mr. Head's side to go in again when they brought their score up to 50. Tick Monaghan made three not out. We then adjourned for tea.

This was voted A1. Cherries and cakes were there in abundance, and when told that they were all to be eaten we looked somewhat aghast, but saying "Nil desperandum" we made a valiant attempt. The Girl Guides kept us well supplied with eatables, and in a short space of time we felt like more cricket.

Mr. Cooper-Hunt almost won the match himself, and his side won by about 15 runs. The innings was soon over and we went for a ramble in the woods. Most of us spent a good deal of time running from two large and ferocious pigs, and we were very sorry when the whistle went for us to go home.

After thanking Mrs. Chapman heartily for her generosity, we went home Nackington way after a thoroughly enjoyable day. We arrived in Canterbury about 8 p.m., tired out, but in the best of spirits after a most enjoyable afternoon.

H.R.

Mr. Morbey.

It is with sincere regret that we record the retirement of Mr. Morbey from the position of Army Scripture Reader which he has held for over 40 years—20 of them being spent at Canterbury. He and Mrs. Morbey have always been very true friends to the Chaplain and to the Garrison Church, assisting us as he always has done in a thousand and one ways, and his place will be hard to fill.

Mrs. Morbey up to the time of her serious illness has identified herself with the work of the Garrison Church Guild and with the Band of Hope last year.

We are glad to know that so long as he remains in Canterbury Mr. Morbey has kindly volunteered to carry on his work at the Garrison Church voluntarily, a generous offer which is much appreciated.

The Altar Flowers.

We are very grateful for the kind help of Mrs. Beeney and Mrs. Penny in providing and arranging the Altar flowers during Mrs. Groombridge's illness. Also Mrs. Beeney has most generously given a small wash hand stand and towels for use in the vestry. This has been badly needed for a long time, but lack of money has made its purchase next to impossible. Her kind thought is much appreciated.

The Offertories.

It is as well for everyone to know that the offertories have been steadily decreasing every week. This is not merely discouraging to me personally, but it is particularly serious for the church. An entertainment draws its 9d.—a church service only ½d. Is this right? It is with considerable difficulty that I receive enough to pay the Choir Boys and Organist each month; yet from this fund I am expected to be able to provide an outing for the Sunday School—about 200 in all—costing £21. A recent collection for the Sunday School outing in church realised 7/7!

The Church.

Pte. Trosh, Depot The Buffs, continues to put in splendid work as Church orderly. It is really wonderful what an improvement he manages to produce in the appearance of the place. His absence, when on musketry, was immediately reflected in the condition of the Church and we were very glad indeed when he returned to full duty.

We hope that the renovation of the interior will soon be put in hand by the R.E. It will be splendid when this is done.

Baptisms.

No. 872. 25.6.22. James Henry Watts, R.A.M.C.
No. 873. 16.7.22. Raymond Bruce Couchman, Depot The Buffs.

Offertories at Parade Services.

2.7.22. 18s. 0d. Object, C.E.M.S.
9.7.22. 7s. 7d. Object, Sunday School Outing.

C. COOPER-HUNT, C.F., *Garrison Chaplain.*

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Personalia.

SOLD out! Such is the story of our Special Anniversary number of which we had 3,000 copies printed, and we thank the many who have so kindly sent us congratulatory messages.

The increase in our circulation has brought us into touch with many old friends with whom touch had been lost. These we hope will not only stick to us, but help make the paper more widely known.

And before we pass to other matters we should like again to thank the many who are helping *The Dragon* with their copy and news. Of this we can not have too much, so if *you* have a yarn, a reminiscence, a personalia paragraph, or perhaps a caricature or sketch we hope you will send it along.

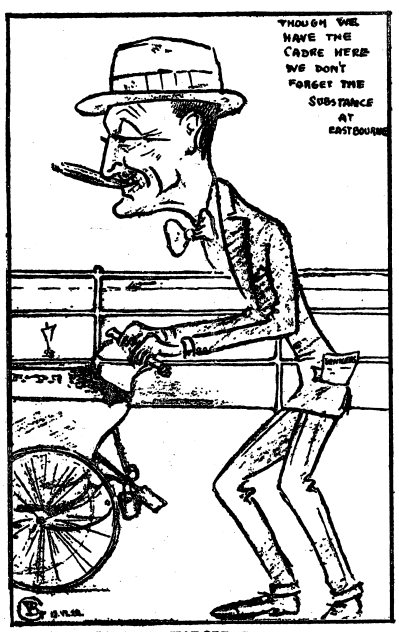
Best congratulations to all at the Depot for the brilliant success of The Canterbury Week in regard to which Major Guy Lee published the following congratulatory message:—

"The Commanding Officer wishes to express his thanks to all the Warrant Officers, Sergeants and other ranks who assisted in various duties both in barracks and on the cricket ground during the Canterbury week. It was to a great extent owing to their good and willing work that the Cricket Week was such a great success. He also wishes to congratulate the Band on the excellent rendering of their Programmes during the week, which gave pleasure and was enjoyed by many hundreds."

And whilst these notes are being written the Depot Week and all that it stands for is in full swing. And here again the Depot have excelled. Full accounts of both these great occasions will be found elsewhere in this number.

The following officers from the 5th Battalion The Buffs are appointed to the 4th Battalion, and retain their rank and precedence:—Major E. B. Burns, Capt T. B. Cheesman, Lt. D. V. Coote, Lt. A. K. Boning, Lt. C. A. Winch, Lt. H. Alexander, Sec. Lt. G. F. Reeves.

Mr. A. O. Rye, late L/Cpl. of The Depot, asks us to announce that he is now with the Edinburgh City Poilce Force, and not the Glasgow Force as stated in our June issue.



COLONEL HAROLD FINDLAY.

Colonel Harold Findlay having retired, will be accorded a hearty welcome into the ranks of the old Brigade. Here he is, and for the information of those who may be a little short-sighted the word on the top of the document protruding from his coat pocket is "Winners." But, perhaps, you had all guessed it.

We hear of the following old Buffs as being members of the Brighton and Hove Branch of the Naval and Military Veterans Association:—Mr. G. J. Butler, late C.-Sgt., age 69 and holder of the Long Service and G.C. Medal, Mr. J. Hole, late Private, age 63 and holder of the Zulu medal, and Mr. M. Lane, late private, age 69, and holder of the Indian Frontier Medal.

Mr. Eric C. French, whose excellent verses we publish from time to time will be remembered as a pre-war member of the 4th Battalion and as a Lance-Sergt. of the 5th Battalion. He is now well placed in a bank at Margate.

The Depot is indebted to Brig.-Gen. R. A. Hickson for the following gifts:—Two Enfield Rifles and bayonets dated 1856 and in an extraordinarily good state of preservation, and photographs of Col. Biddulph, General Maude, V.C., and General Mark Walker, V.C.

We hear of Mr. Isard (late Sergeant 2nd Battalion), living very happliy at Dundee, where he is Oboeist at the King's Theatre. Both his sons fought in the war, though not in the Buffs. His only complaint is that he has not met an old Buff since 1912.

Captain E. Hudson Allen hopes to leave Nigeria in December, on a few months leave.

M. Roger Blondel, who used to be interpreter to the 1st Battalion writes a very friendly letter; he is living at 2 rue Victorien-Sardou, Paris (XVI e).

We have heard from Mr. S. Pountney (late No. 25421 1st Battalion) who lost a limb at Ypres; he is living at Kentish Town.

Mr. W. Quinn, late 4402 D Company, who served with the 1st Battalion in Peshawar, Kamptee, and Shwebo, is now to be found at 9 Kilburn Park Road, where he is running the business of Newsagent, Tobacconist, and Confectioner.

Major W. Tufnell has, we understand, been unable to find a house at Canterbury and is now trying Folkestone.

We learn that a signed portrait of the King of Denmark is on its way to the Sergeants' Mess of the 2nd Battalion.

We are glad to hear that Maj.-Gen. Sir Guy Bainbridge is about again, after having had a very bad time as a result of his accident.

Captain H. W. Jackson is no longer at Millbank but we are sorry to learn that he is again having trouble with his leg.

We hear that J. S. Durham (late 9558 1st Bn.) is now a Leading Aircraftsman in the 28th Squadron R.A.F. at Kohat, North West Frontier.

We hear of Mr. B. H. M. Ritchie, who left the Regt. at Dover in 1888, as now being a prosperous farmer in the Transvaal.

Mr. Weeks, writing from E. Finchley, tells us that he recently ran into Ames, late pte. in the 1st Battalion, who will be remembered as the well known featherweight boxer in D. Coy. Ames is now working on the Metropolitan Railway at King's Cross.

Congratulations to Captain E. Hudson Allen on winning the Polo Scuny with his pony "Yaro" at the race meeting held at Kano, Nigeria.

Our Anniversay number has brought us into touch with, amongst a whole host of others, Capt. Geo. Johnson who was the first 2nd Battalion Correspondent to write to *The Dragon* under the nom-de-plume of Nobby, this in the year 1888. Mr. Johnson is now employed at Queen Mary's Convalescent Centre, Epsom, and has kindly written for six copies of our August number for distribution amongst the Buffs in that centre.

We were very sorry to hear such a poor account of Mr. C. Bertram, late 6417 2nd Battalion who is still attending hospital with heart trouble.

Mr. W. J. Brungler, M.M., late 2nd Lt. 1st Battn., and Sgt. 6th Battalion, writing from Leicester, tells us that ex C.S.M. Pritchard, M.C., late of the 6th Battn., is a tramway conductor at Leicester; and that in the Wigston Co-operative Society's Clothing Dept., is to be found ex-Drummer F. Satterthwaite, also late of the 6th Battalion.

We hear of Mr. H. T. Silk, late servant to Captain Strettell at this Depot, is now working for a wholesale gramaphone firm at Blackfriars. Silk's address is 64, Goodwood Road, New Cross, S.E.14., so now you know where to write for your records and needles etc.

It is interesting to know that an uncle of Colonel Kelly was in command of the Grenadier Company in 1846 when the bullock dashed into the ranks of the Regiment marching through the City of London with fixed bayonets as described in our last issue.

We regret to have to record the deaths of two old Buffs in the Brookland motor smash. These were Mr. Barton, who was 2 years prisoner of war in Germany, and Mr. Norman McLeod, late Sgt. Maj. in the 5th Buffs Defence Corps.

Lt. Cass has left the Depot for Intelligence work in Ireland.

Mr. C. Atkins, writing from 35 Cromwell Road, S. Kensington, tells us that, for the last three years, he was messenger to the late Field Marshal Sir Henry Wilson at the War Office; and his description of that great soldier is "a more loveable and splendid gentleman would be impossible to find."

Mr. Harris writing from Minster tells us that the first Depot Sergt. Major at the Depot was Ebenezer Wiggs. Now that this ball has been set rolling we invite assistance towards compiling a complete list of those who have ever held this appointment.

We hear from Lt. R. R. H. Fox, that he is to be home on leave from Nigeria in September, and that his H.Q., will be the United Services Club, Pall Mall.

And we also hear that Major and Mrs. E. C. Norman may be expected home on leave from Aden in October.

"Tony" Clay, late of "C" Coy., 1st Battalion, visited the Depot on the 27th July, and remained the following day anxious to see all whom he knew. He left the Regiment on Completion of 21 in 1919, and is now prospering as a messenger to the Board of Trade in London. He is looking very well and fit.

Mr. J. R. Munday, late 5768 D Company and on reenlistment 11542, writes:—"I should like you, if space permits, to convey my kind regards to any reader who knew "Old Bob Munday," and to tell them that I am doing very well with the Prudential Insurance Co., Ltd.

On the 28th July the Depot was visited by ex C.Q.M.S Gambrill, late of 1st Battalion, and Mrs. Gambrill. He was on a fortnight's holiday, and was as glad to see some of the old faces as we were of seeing him. He is now clerk in a Solicitor's Office, and is very contented with his lot, and both he and his wife certainly look very well on it.

Captain Bobbie Child is now rehearsing in a new play entitled "The Island King," which is to be produced in London early in September.

Congratulations to Captain H. H. C. Baird on winning the monthly Medal at St. George's, Sandwich.

The Benevolent Fund is indebted to Mr. A. E. Coveney, D.C.M., for his handing over to that fund the eight shilling prize awarded him by *The Dragon* for obtaining for us six new annual subscribers. Mr. Coveney in a postscript to his letter says:—"You will no doubt be pleased to know I am still playing "the Game," 32 not out on Saturday."

Brig.-Gen. Finch-Hatton has very kindly offered to take over the Hon. Treasurership of *The Dragon*.

It has given us great pleasure to elect Sir A. E. Shipley a life member of *The Dragon;* this is but a small way of showing our appreciation of his generous gift to the Regiment.

And it has given us equal pleasure to elect Major H. Hobbs a life member also. Major Hobbs was a very old friend of the Regiment in India, and on his visit to Canterbury during the Depot Week generously presented us with a cheque for five guineas.

By the time this number of *The Dragon* appears Major Crookenden will have arrived in Canterbury from Constantinople. We accord him a very warm welcome.

We hear of Col. Findlay as having taken a house near Faversham.

Past and Present Notes.

BY R.Q.M.S. ANDREWS, HON. SEC.

AN account of the Depot Week appears elsewhere, and the great success of it augurs well, I feel sure, for our Annual Dinner on October 7th at which we look forward to the largest attendance of old Buffs ever recorded.

Here are the arrangements, and may I ask again for those intending to be present and who have not yet registered their names with me to do so as soon as possible

The dinner will take place at 7 p.m. for 7.30 p.m. on Saturday, October 7th, at the Cannon Street Hotel, the price will be 7/6, and a special train will probably be run from Dover, Minster, Margate, Canterbury and Ashford.

All those wishing to join in the march of old Buffs to the Cenotaph in Whitehall will rendez-vous at the North Side of Trafalgar Square opposite the National Gallery at 2.45 p.m. on October 7th. Wreaths or flowers may be carried.

OUR OLD COMRADES.

Pte. Osborne who went out with the exchange draft from Nelspruit is working at Chislet, and living at Bramling, being lucky to have Col. Friend as his landlord.

Charles Ashby, is, I hear, in addition to other labours running a farm at Chislet. Good luck Charlie. Plenty of Geese for Xmas.

Ted Winn, late Per. Staff, 3rd Battalion has paid the Depot a visit. He is looking well but not quite the same number of inches round the middle as in '99. He sends salaams to all old 1st, 2nd and 3rd Battalion Pals. He is in the Post Office at Stroud, Glos. where his boys are also employed.

Sellars has visited the Depot. He is rather down on his luck as he broke his arm some months ago since when he finds it difficult to get employment. Age, broken limb, and the "Insurance" are against him.

Hampshire also called. He is another old un down on his luck.

Long Johnson is still on a walking tour. His itinerary includes the City but I have not yet seen him. He has however arrived I hear.

Will those who have left the Colours, and have received no notification of events taking place, except through these columns, kindly send me their addresses.

C.S.M. (Jenks) Stroud recently with the T.A. at Lydd is now taking over the Dover Company Buffs T.A.

Percy Ralph has ceased to fly the recruiting colours and is succeeded by R.S.M. W. Twort.

Congratulations to Miss Audr y Dixon (daughter of Drummy Dixon our chief clerk in the Recruiting Area) on her appointment to a school in Deal. Miss Dixon recently passed her exams. and received the Educational Committee's approval to her appointment a few weeks ago.

R.S.M. Carpenter has left th Tank and has settled in the vicinity of Littlebourne. How that part of the Stour valley attracts old Buffs.

"Perse" Beerling is rusticating at the back of the Halfway House, Dover—Canterbury Road. Poultry for Xmas is the order of the day.

Regimental Notabilities.

Major G. A. E. Chapman, D.S.O.

(CHAMPION ARCHER OF ENGLAND).

Born 13/8/81. 2nd Lt., 3rd Bn., (Militia) 4/2/00, 2nd Lt., 2nd Bn., 4/5/01, Lt., 1st Bn., May, 1905.

Retired and gazetted Capt., 3rd Bn., 25/6/10, Major, 24/12/14.

MEDALS AND DECORATIONS.

D.S.O., Queens and Kings S. African Medals, 1914.15 Star, General Service and Victory Medals and Chev. Legion of Honour.

ARCHERY.

Became Champion of S. Counties in Sept., 1921.

And at grand Nat. Archery Society's Meeting held at Oxford in July, 1922, won Champion of England's gold Medal, and "Spedding" Memorial Challenge Cup for gross Score.

The 1st Battalion.

THE important item of news this month is that the Battalion is once again on service in the field, this time facing the Greek Army. Newspapers read ages ago have given the story of the situation in the Near East; and when the Greek's audacious policy of marching on Constantinople became known, the Allied Commander-in-Chief at once warned the Greek Army approaching Chatalja Lines that any further movement towards Constantinople would be resisted by force of arms. Parts of the French and British Corps of Occupation then moved out and took up their position along the Chatalja Lines.

Reference to a map will show that these lines stretch across the Peninsular at the end of which stands Constantinople. These Lines present a wonderful system of defences constructed to protect Constantinople. There is a neutral zone on the other side of the Lines, and the Greeks were warned not to cross the frontier.

The 1st Battalion were all bustle and excitement when orders came on Saturday, 28th July, to prepare for service.

On Wednesday, 2nd August, Reveille sounded at 03.00 hours and at 04.30 hours the Battalion had gone, leaving some behind to guard the Barracks, the Magazine, and to assist in the suppression of any street fighting in Constantinople where live possibly quite 70,000 Greeks, all of whom hate the Turks and are themselves hated by the Turk.

The Battalion entrained at Stamboul and proceeded to Hademkeni, the railhead for Chatalja Lines.

To date there has been but one "incident" when some Greek cavalry crossed the frontier and were fired on by Turkish Gendarmerie who killed 3 Greeks and wounded one.

At the moment of writing (7.8.22) there is quietness everywhere, a zone quite 30 miles wide divides the Greek from our Army, and our troops are having some wonderful training in the field.

Appreciation of Services.

Readers will possibly be interested in the following order which has just been published:—

The following Extracts from a letter addressed by the C.-in-C. Allied Forces, to the G.O.C. British Corps of Occupation, are published for the information of All Ranks.

"I fully realise that the work of concentration, equipping and fitting out the British Contingent of the Allied Force has entailed a great deal of extra work on yourself, your Commanders, Directors, and Staff.

The bulk of the force, having to be transferred from the other side with guns, horses and transport, added considerably to the difficulties. It was most unfortunate that the weather broke just at that time.

I should like to express my appreciation of the prompt and quiet way in which the concentration has been carried out, and which reflects great credit on all concerned. I should like you to let them know."

The General Officer Commanding also congratulates all concerned in the move on the prompt and efficient manner in which the concentration has been carried out and on the spirit of cheerfulness and mutual confidence which has existed between all Formations, branches and Units.

The Rest of the News.

It is unofficially reported that as soon as the British Corps evacuates Constaintinople—whenever that may be!—the 1st Battalion is to proceed to Malta—a really good station which has many facilities for sports and games, and heaps of accommodation for married families.

The Commanding Officer recently had the great privilege and pleasure of a cruise in the waters of the Near East on H.M.S. *Benbow*. His experiences are narrated elsewhere.

We regret to report that Major Crookenden and Mr. Pritchard are both in Hospital. Fortunately both are on the road to recovery.

Many men have had their dose of hospital, too, lately, sand-fly fever being the trouble. However, it is really not very serious a trouble, but one we must all go through in a place like this.

Major Gould has joined the band of those who come under the designation of "Staff" and is now at Corps H.Q. in "Q" branch, where he relieved Capt. Allen who rejoined his Company at Camp.

This Camp suddenly closed up of course and "C" Company who had just commenced to fire their Musketry Course, was rushed in to Yildiz Barracks and then whisked off with the Battalion.

Capt. J. F. W. Allen, M.C., gave a most interesting lecture, at Corps H.Q. recently on "The East African Campaign during the Great War." It was well prepared and delivered and very keenly followed.

A Horse Show and Military Tournament was recently held at Haida Pasha. We entered a wagon in one event, but had to bow to the Essex Regiment. It was a good show, and very much patronized by our Allies and by Turkish officials as well.

Corps Aquatic Sports were to have been held this week and several Buffs had entered their names. However, in view of the situation, the Sports had to be postponed.

The British Fleet (quite a "Grand" fleet) held their Annual Regatta last week. We had entered some boat crews and were to have been adopted by H.M.S. *Benbow*. To our regret we were not able to avail ourselves of the Fleet's hospitality, but had to be content with a few long marches near Tchatalja instead.

The 28th July found Lts. Davies, Griffith and Oliver with us once more, they have come out by Overland Route.

Mr. Davis rejoined from the School of Education, Shorncliffe, and Mr. Griffith from M.G. Sch., Seaford, via The Depot.

Congratulations to both officers on gaining a "D."

Mr. Oliver had been away from us for some time. Altho' he does not quite look his old self, yet he has recovered from his very serious illness, and we hope he will not find the climate here too trying.

The Battalion Cricket XI. played Constantinople C.C. on the 23rd July and got rather a nasty jar. Batting first Constantinople ran up a score of 330 for 8 wickets and declared. After fielding nearly 4 hours in the sun the Battalion side went in and were all out for 137 of which score Mr. Robson provided 78. However, the day was enjoyed and we were grateful for lunch, tea and other refreshments. Next time we hope to have Mr. Pritchard's assistance, then possibly too our stars will not fail to score some runs.

We were to have played the Sherwood Foresters on the 30th July, but the local situation forbade it and we wait till the "war" is over.

We humbly apologise to *Dragon* readers for the absence of the usual notes. Again "C'est la guerre"—but we hope next month's issue will find some interesting "Notes from The Front."

A Cruise on H.M.S. "Benbow."

ON Saturday, 15th July, 1922, Lt.-Colonel R. McDouall accompanied by his servant Pte. Finn joined H.M.S. *Benbow* as the guest of Admiral Sir R. Webb, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., for a fortnight's cruise; and the unique privilege of seeing the life of the Royal Navy on board one of His Majesty's Battleships at sea, as well as of visiting some of the most ancient places in history, which are inaccessible to most persons, was one which was enjoyed to the utmost.

The Admiral, a typical Naval Officer with a clean cut face and a genial smile, had given Col. McDouall his own cabin which is filled up with all the comforts of life—bath and lavatory alongside, electric light and fans, plenty of chests of drawers to stow away one's things, etc., etc.

Anchored in the Bosphorous off Constantinople, anchors were weighed at 11.30 a.m. and Captain Bedford R.N. brought the *Benbow* out from her place amongst a mass of foreign warships in a style that makes foreigners rub their eyes and wonder how it is done.

The *Benbow* anchored that evening off Karabega, where one company of The Loyals is stationed. The latter could be seen in their tents from the shore. They are stationed there chiefly to hunt brigands and some of them have been trained as Mounted Infantry—on mules!

At Karabega also are the ruins of Priapus, 40th son of the King Priam of Troy. The ruins appear to be the remains of an old walled village, with its back to the sea; the materials used being red brick and stone mixed. Our friend Priapus if we are not mistaken was the son, too, of Venus, and was regarded by the Ancients as the symbol of Plenty.

Sunday morning found the ship still at anchor; and bathing off the ship's gangway in the early morning was generally enjoyed. Later Captain Bedford invited Colonel McDouall to inspect the ship with him—an invitation willingly accepted.

Such a model of tidiness and cleanliness is difficult to imagine. Nothing was seen out of place, and not a speck of dirt allowed anywhere. The barber's shop attracted attention. It is very well fitted out, excellently indeed. The men live in small messes of about six. Each Mess selects its own food for the day. All the men sleep in hammocks which are slung on deck during hot weather.

Sunday afternoon found the Colonel out for a sail in the Captain's gig and they landed at Priapus village and bathed in most beautiful clear and warm water. Afterwards the Captain made tea on the shore.

" Oh ! The Navy's the life for me,
When the Captain makes the tea ! "

Captain Bedford has a beautiful black retriever which joined the bathers all of whom were obliged to beware of scratches.

About 8 p.m. the gig sailed back towards the ship and en route, Colonel Alexander of the Irish Guards and Commander Dawson, R.N., fell out of the boat in their clothes and swam the remaining quarter of a mile to the ship. It is believed that they wished themselves trouserless before they reached the gangway.

Monday the 17th found us anchored off Kilia Bay. By the kindness of Colonel Hughes of the Imperial Graves Commission, the next three days were spent visiting the battlefields of Anzac, Suvla Bay and Helles and all the beaches. It was noted that all British graves are being done in white flat stone which cannot easily be moved as the crosses might be. There is, it is understood, another two years' work to be done. Amongst the graves was seen that of Colonel Doughty Wylie, V.C., who was transport officer to the Bde. of which The Buffs formed part at the relief of Chitral in 1895.

On the 20th July a party proceeded to the plains and town—or what was the site of—Troy. The Admiral's barge conveyed the party to Chanak, where the 1st Loyals, under the command of Colonel Woodward, are stationed. Ford cars were then used for the journey to Troy which was about 20 miles away, and all were armed to the teeth as there were brigands about—and they are quite nasty people to encounter ! The country traversed was quite similar to that on the N.W. frontier of India. Two low passes were negotiated en route. The roads were about the worst in the world and the Ford cars veritably proved their worth for such work.

Arrived at the ruins, Professor Calvert, a famous Archaeologist, who lives at a farm near Chanak and who accompanied the party, discoursed on Troy, its history and remains, while the rest of the party lunched under a tree, picturing the old scenes described by Homer.

Troy has been re-built many times, and the different stages of archiecture—Homeric, Byzantine, Greek and Roman—are plainly visible. Now, only the citadel is left, of the larger city, only the ground remains, and these excavations are proceeding still.

Later we set sail for the port of Smyrna and steamed into that wonderful harbour at 5 o'clock in the morning. The sea was dead calm and dark blue in that famous gulf, and the beauty of the surrounding mountains which infringe the coast of the gulf surpasses description.

At 9 a.m., the *Benbow* passed through the boom defences, which are guarded on one side only by a few field guns. An Italian cruiser and the British Destroyer *Sepoy* were in the harbour. The latter is semi-circular and the town is built around the harbour, on the slopes, beyond which are more hills and beyond them quite grand mountains. In fact Smyrna provided quite the best view from the ship that had been witnessed during the cruise.

The next day found the *Benbow* steaming back through the Narrows and the Sea of Marmora, and it was not long ere anchors were cast in the Bosphorous off Constantinople.

Ten Buff Sons.

WE are indebted to Captain John Port for responding to our appeal to be provided with the record of the Port Family in The Buffs. Here it is, and it is one in which the Regiment will take every bit as much pride as do the parents of these ten Buff Sons.

CAPT. PORT'S LETTER.

Dear Sir,

I am sending herewith our " Soldier " record.

We cannot compare with the Carter, Kesby and Smith families as regards total of service, but from point of numbers of a family of one generation I think we are nearing the top.

Our parents are justly proud of their " Soldier " family, and I think a fair number of us paid the full penalty during the late war.

Yours faithfully,
JOHN PORT.
Capt. Retired Pay.

50, Colney Road.
Dartford.

RECORD OF SERVICES.

	Name.	Regt.	Serv	Medals.
	Capt. Q.M. J. Port	" The Buffs "	31	Kings & Queens S.A. L.S.G.C. Britsh War and Victory. Mentioned in despatch
Bro. of Capt. Port.	R.S.M. H. W. Port	,,	24	Kings & Queens S.A., L.S. and G.C.
,,	Lieut. J. E. Port	,,	19	QueensS.A.,D.C.M. 1915 Star, Brtish War & Victory (wounded) & Invalided.
,,	2/Lt. C. Port	,,	8	1915 Star, British War and Victory.
,,	Corpl. A. Port	,,	14	1915 Star, British War & Victory. Killed in France.
,,	Pte. H. R. Port	,,	7	Died on theReserve
,,	Cpl. Arthur Port	R.W.K. M.G.C.	4	1915 Star, British War and Victory. Killed in France.
Son of Capt. Port.	Cpl. T. G. Port	Essex Regt.	2	British War and Victory, Killed in France.
,,	Pte. J. H. Port	" The Buffs "	4	British War and Victory. Gassed in France.
,,	L/C. G. F. Port	,,	3	Now serving in 2nd Bn. The Buffs

Deep Stuff.

From *Times* Personal Column of 29th June.

I care not for *The Dragon.—Ortach.*

Apparently it was either a case of " Dragon " " or tack," and " tack " won.

And this on the 11th August.

How goes your " scheme " for vanquishing the " outrageous brute ? " There seem other " Dragons " about so not sure of " Ortach " message on June 29th because of " Dragon " instead of " Brute." Would very much like list of your own dates.

"The Buffs" (East Kent Regiment).

Formerly known as the "Holland Regiment," and later on as "Prince George of Denmark's Regiment."

A BRIEF HISTORICAL SKETCH FROM ITS FORMATION IN 1572 FROM THE TRAINED BANDS OF THE CITY OF LONDON, TO THE PRESENT DATE.

(Continued from last month).

IN 1815.

1815.—The Regiment was ordered to Flanders in June of this year (1815), and landed at Ostend in July, too late for Waterloo, but it formed part of the army of occupation in Paris. It remained in France until the autumn of 1818, when it returned to England. It proceeded to New South Wales in 1821, East Indies in 1827, where, on December 29th, 1843, it was engaged at the battle of Punniar, distinguishing itself as usual. capturing 15 guns and a standard, the latter of which is still preserved by the 1st Battalion. Returning to England in 1845, it remained at home till 1851. During this tour of duty, while on a move from Portsmouth to Dublin, in October, 1846, the Regiment kept up its old and distinguished privilege of marching through the City of London with drums beating, bayonets fixed, and colours flying, which privilege was recognised by the Lord Mayor in the following flattering letter :—

MANSION HOUSE,
12*th October*, 1846.

SIR,

I have had the honour of receiving your letter, and feel pleasure in recognising the claim you have so properly made of the ancient privilege of your Regiment, as having sprung from the City of London, to march through it with fixed bayonets and colours flying, and I have given directions that your entrance at Temple Bar shall be unopposed, and your progress through the City facilitated. It is also gratifying for me to learn from you the feelings of pride and delight with which your Regiment approach this ancient City, the place of their early formation.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your obedient Servant,
JOHN JOHNSON, *Mayor.*

Lieut.-Colonel SIR J. DENNIS, K.C.B.

(In 1862 this old custom was repeated on the 18th October, when the Regiment was quartered at the Tower.)

1855.—The regiment remained at the Piraeus until March, 1855, when it returned to Malta, embarking in April for the Crimea, landing on 2nd May. The Buffs took part in the siege of Sebastopol including the defence of the Quarries on the 7th June, the constant fighting in the trenches and the unsuccessful attack on the Redan on the 17th June. On the 8th September, 260 men of the regiment, under Major Maude, formed part of the storming party which took the Redan on that day, where they behaved with conspicuous gallantry. As is well-known, the captors being unsupported, the Redan was after a desperate resistance again re-taken by the Russians. Of the party of 240 Buffs engaged, Major Maude and five other officers were wounded, one mortally. Twenty-nine men were killed and 103 wounded. Major Maude and Private Connors received the Victoria Cross for their gallant conduct on this occasion.

Sebastopol was however evacuated by the Russians, and during the winter the army remained in huts in front of the place. The colours of the Buffs were the only colours which entered the town. They are now in the Warrior's Chapel, Canterbury Cathedral.

During the siege the regiment had fifteen officers wounded, two of whom died of their wounds.

1856.—In May the Buffs embarked for Corfu, remaining in the Ionian Islands until November, 1856, when they sailed for India arriving at Calcutta on the 29th December, the anniversary of the battle of Punniar.

1857.—In August of this year the regiment was increased to two battalions, the new one being raised at Limerick, whence it proceeded in December to Canterbury.

Major-General B. Drummond succeeded to the colonelcy of the regiment during this year.

1858.—In April, 1858, the second battalion sailed for Malta.

1859–1860.—In October and November, 1859, the first battalion embarked at Calcutta for China, arriving at Canton in December, where it was stationed until the following May, when it joined the force under Sir Hope Grant, proceeding to North China.

The expedition landed at Talien Wan Bay on 2nd July, and re-embarking on the 24th reached the Peiho on the 30th. The Buffs took part in the action at Sinho on the 12th August,* and the capture of the Taku Forts on the 20th. The regiment remained until the conclusion of the campaign, one wing at the Taku Forts and head quarters at Tientsin. In November it embarked for Hong-Kong and England, leaving Hong-Kong in three sailing transports, the "Tasmania," "Athleta," and "Miles Barton" on 15th December.

*Private Moyse who was taken prisoner, being brought before a Mandarin refused to kow tow and was promptly cut down. The incident has been immortalized by Sir F. H. Doyle in his poem "The Private of the Buffs," which was published in our August issue.

1861.—On the 9th February the "Miles Barton," was wrecked near Simon's Bay (Cape of Good Hope), but without loss of life, the conduct of the officers and men being such as to elicit the approbation of His Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief.

The crew of the "Athleta" attempted to desert at Cape Town, and failing to do so, mutinied on the 10th February, refusing to take the ship to sea, whereupon Lieutenant-Colonel Sargent offered the Captain to find him a crew of soldiers from the Buffs. Of sixty who volunteered twenty-eight were selected. Lieutenant-Colonel Sargent led the way aloft and the ship was taken to sea and navigated by them until the 16th, when the mutineers, having come to their senses, were permitted to return to duty.

On arrival in England the regiment was stationed at Dover, moving to the Tower of London in December, when it exercised its privilege of marching into the City with drums beating, bayonets fixed and colours flying.

1862.—During its stay at the Tower, this privilege was again formally exercised on the 18th October, on its way to and from a review in Hyde Park.

During this year the second battalion was moved from Malta to Gibraltar.

1863–1864.—In January, 1863, the first battalion moved from the Tower to Aldershot, and in 1864 to Sheffield, whence it proceeded to the Curragh in 1865, the second battalion in 1864 moving from Gibraltar to Barbadoes and Demerara.

1866.—In June, 1866, the second battalion arrived in Ireland from the West Indies, and in the autumn the first battalion embarked for the East Indies.

The 1st Battalion remained at various stations in Bengal until the autumn of 1875, when it took part in the operations against the rebellious Malays in Perak (Malay Peninsular), returning to Calcutta in 1876.

1868–73. 1876. The second battalion meanwhile moved from Ireland to England in 1868, returning to Ireland in 1873.

(To be concluded next month).

Colonels of the Buffs.

No. 15. Lieut. General Thomas Howard,

Colonel of The Buffs, 1737–1749.

ON the death of William Tatton in 1737, Thomas Howard, then a brigadier was promoted colonel of the Buffs from the twenty-fourth foot. He had already seen considerable service under the Duke of Marlborough in Germany and the Netherlands, but he was now destined for a short spell of peace. The regiment remained three years in Scotland and then drifted gradually south, via Berwick and Durham, to Colchester.

In 1742 the Buffs formed part of a force sent to Flanders by George II. to make a diversion in favour of the Austrains, and there they remained, in a state of inactivity, until the following year when the army was joined by King George II. and the Duke of Cumberland; in June 1743 they were engaged at the battle of Dettingen, after which they crossed the Rhine and took part, without any fighting, in several movements in West Germany. It is interesting to remember that it was at Dettingen that the East Surrey Regiment earned their name of "young Buffs" and that this was the last occasion on which a British monarch took the field and himself decorated officers and men for deeds of gallantry.

At the end of the year they returned to Flanders and, with the exception of a short period in the vicinity of Lisle, remained in quarters there until 11th May, when, under the leadership of Lieut.-Colonel George Howard (son of the colonel of the regiment), they took part in the battle of Fontenoy. On this occasion, without bothering much about the progress of the troops on their flanks, the Buffs penetrated the position and were advancing in line, with drums beating to charge the enemy, when Sir John Ligonier rode up and said, "Howard, cease beating your drums, face your regiment to the right-about and retire as quickly as you can, for the army is defeated." The Buffs thereupon formed up to cover the retirement of the army on Aeth, which was carried out in good order.

In November, 1745, owing to the activities of Charles Edward, eldest son of the Pretender, the Buffs were ordered to return to England and landed on the coast of Northumberland; they were engaged, with other forces, in trying to intercept the young Pretender in his return to the north, and were shortly afterwards ordered to march to Edinburgh.

On the 17th January, 1746, was fought the battle of Falkirk, which was claimed by both sides as a victory; for a long time the battle swayed backwards and forwards and the Buffs were one of the few regiments that stood, "firm as the rocks of their own native shore." They were the last to leave the field, and were responsible for converting what might have been a disaster into what was at best only a doubtful victory.

The following extract from the "Narrative of the Rebellion, by Michael Hughes, a volunteer from the City of London" is worth quoting:—"In the time of the "action one of the rebels was pursuing a soldier belonging to the Old Buffs down the hill, the soldier turned "and attempted to fire, but his piece was so wet it would "not discharge. He then fronted the rebel and was "going to attack him with his sword; but the rogue, "seeing the soldier's courage, turned and ran from him. "The soldier was going to pursue, but Brigadier Chol-"mondeley observing the adventure, rode after the "rebel, and fired a pistol, which happened to miss; "he then discharged a second which finished the rebel's "course. Upon this he bid the soldier search the man's "pockets, where the *happy fellow* found a purse of "sixteen guineas!"

F.W.T.

(To be continued).

Two Generous Gifts.

WITH reference to the letter, entitled "The Buffs and Christ's College Lodge," published on page 300, Major Guy Lee commanding the Depot, has now received from Sir A. E. Shipley, G.B.E., as a gift to the Regiment, a beautiful gold beaker. This is a replica of one that was owned by Cardinal Wolsey and a fine example of the Goldsmith's art, at the time of the re-foundation of the College in 1505 by Lady Margaret, mother of Henry VII. The real cup bears the Cardinal's initials T.W.

The inscription which Sir A. Shipley has had engraved upon the beaker is as follows:—

CHRIST'S COLLEGE.
CAMBRIDGE.
LEGIONI ORIENTALIS CANTII PRIMAE
FLAVAE.
DIERVM MENSIS SEXTILIS.
A. S. MCMXIV.
NON OBLIVISCENDARVM.
HAVD IMMEMOR.
D. D.
ARTVRVS EVERETT SHIPLEY IMP. BRITT.
EQVES AVRATVS.
CHRISTI COLLEGII APVD CANTABRIGIENSES.
CUSTOS.

A translation of the above is:—

"Given to the East Kent Regiment—The Buffs—by Arthur Everett Shipley, G.B.E., Master or Keeper of Christ's College, Cambridge, not unmindful of the never to be forgotten days of August 1914."

In an early issue of *The Dragon*, we hope to publish a special article dealing with the memorable association of the 1st Battalion and Christ's College, an association which the generous and beautiful gift of Sir Arthur has now perpetuated.

THE GEORGE PORTER CHALLENGE CUP.

During the Canterbury Week, Major George Porter, late The Buffs, very kindly presented to the Depot an exceptionally handsome Silver Challenge Cup bearing the inscription:—"Presented to the Sergeants' Mess, Depot The Buffs, by an Old Comrade."

This has now been handed over to the Sergeants' Mess, and is to be competed for annually by both serving and honorary members at Billiards. It is a gift which has been, and always will be very much appreciated.

Thanks very much.

AGAIN we express our appreciation to those of our readers who bring up their subscription to *The Dragon* to the old 15/- rate; and this month we express our gratitude to the officers of the 2nd Battalion, all of whom have so raised their subscriptions, as will be seen from the following further list of those who have helped us in this way, up to and including August 14th.

Lt.-Colonels R. Bright, C. C. W. Lowdell, H. B. Potter, D.S.O., and W. H. Trevor, D.S.O.

Major E. C. Norman.

Captains E. Hudson Allen, E. B. Backhouse, A. Corney, M.B.E., C. F. Hamilton, M.C., E. W. P. Haymen, G. R. Howe, R. Maynard, A. D. Peareth, and N. D. Rice.

Lieuts. C. H. M. Brooke, J. Cartwright, F. C. T. Crozier, N. E. Hoare, F. C. King, C. R. B. Knight, D. S. Lister, M.C., H. S. Knocker, C. Lloyd, G. H. Mitchell, T. N. Penlington, W. H. Rowe, R. B. Sandilands, M.C., A. A. F. N. Fearnside-Speed, C. H. Stainforth, A. G. C. Stainforth, M.C., and D. H. Hamill-Stewart.

Messrs. C. H. Cardozo, J. V. Hutton, Gordon Lindley and W. Oats.

The 2nd Battalion.

(Note. We much regret the shortage of news this month relating to the 2nd Battalion at Aden, and presumably their copy, the supply of which has been so regular, must have been lost in transit. Ed.)

THE CORPORALS' MESS (CRATER).

What with Spoon shoots, Push-pice, Tournaments, N.C.O.'s classes, and the weather, we are seeing life. On the 16th inst. we had our second Silver Spoon shoot. Firing commenced at 05.45, everybody of course having been "on the steady" the night before, but all the good intentions were in vain. Everything started off well but a strong cross wind sprang up and made firing difficult.

Nevertheless some good scores were run up and L/Cpl. F. Rowley won the shoot with a score of 42 out of a possible of 55. L/Cpl. Jewell ran away with the Wooden 'un with a "duck." The winners of the previous Spoon were Cpl. Pack with 48 out of 60 and L/Cpl. Bish with 7 out of 60.

Several people had narrow squeaks of getting the "lakrey."

The final of the push-pice came off after the shoot. Push-pice in English, by the way, is shove-'apenny. It isn't usually played at Stamford Bridge but it causes heaps of fun.

Being rather on the religious side we have a Daily Text in the Mess. To-day's was "Drink, pretty creature, drink." Of course we all try to live up to the text. Next week we propose to hold another Push-pice Tournament and a "Fat" turn out as well!

"The Dear Old Bean" has presented the mess with a lovely gramaphone and records, which saves us wearing out our throats singing "Ding Dong Bell," etc., and helps us pass some very musical evenings away.

The R.S.M. is taking young N.C.O.'s classes, and is at present busy with the third course. Walk round to the Mess any afternoon (when all good soldiers should be asleep) and you will see piles of books, I.T.'s and F.S.R.'s etc., and the Young N.C.O.'s writing away or poring over "notes on the use of a rifle. But like parades these little things are sent to try us.

Congratulations to L/Cpl. Marsh on coming out top in the first course. His success was hardly unexpected.

C Company is now at Crater and "B" have gone to Steamer Point on Detachment. Quite a pleasant change for all. There were heaps of moans at first but now everyone is settled in things are "all-teke."

The Adjutant, Capt. G. R. Howe, leaves us, we hear, this week. He will be missed by the Corporals I know, but still we shall no doubt have as good a time under his successor Lt. Sandilands as we did under Capt. Howe. To Capt. Howe, Good luck and au Revoir.

We have lost both of our "Organisers" Booth and Coleman who have been promoted and who are no doubt going great guns in the Sergeants' Mess.

We played the Band and Drums at Cricket last Thursday morning and lost by a very few runs. It was a very even game and a clean one—but, well, look who we are!

J.H.W.

"FORK THE SPUD."

BY NIBS.

A Game for Bobbagees, Cook Orderlies and Messing Corporals.

Any number of the Cookhouse Staff may play this game. Its objects are—to pass away any spare time the aforesaid individuals may have, and to decide how many potatoes the Company is to have for dinner.

A Fork is placed (point upwards) at one end of the Cook-house and the players line up, learners 10 yards away, and "old hands" 25 yards away. A sack of "Murphies" is then brought up and play commences. Each player tries to throw his potato on the fork and each potato "forked" goes into the pot for dinner. All those that are not "forked" are put back in the sack for the next day. Our Messing Corporal got so hot at this game that he has to stand 30 yds. away. If, (as is very often the case, when the "M.C." is on guard) no potatoes are forked, the "spuds" are saved and the Company is "unlucky."

THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW.

When *is* the 2nd Battalion going to get enough *Dragons?*

[*The answer to this is that **640** are sent out each month, and if you want more, you only have to order them. Ed.*]

Whether "Sit-*Easy*!" will be a permanent order in the Army if Education continues.

What was meant by a certain "Lieut." when he said, "These are what you call *hard, soft,* nails.!"

Gay Paree.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT).

JUST a line to let you know that we are not like Leeds; we have been flooded out, but we expect it any day. Every cloud has its silver lining. The rain comes down to our disgust, but the Exchange goes up in our favour.

Although it is considered common to remain in Paris in August, I personally like it. One does occasionally get a chance of hearing some french spoken as all the Americans are at Deauville. Apart from this it isn't nearly so bad as people make out—at any rate this year. If one feels injured one has only to think of ones friends at expensive hotels at fashionable seaside resorts enjoying their holiday in the rain!

Besides, the Great Ones have realized how bored we poor inhabitants of Paris are, and have arranged all sorts of little excitements for us. Hasn't Tino said that he is going to Constantinople for his holiday? And hasn't he received the reply that Mr. and Mrs. Buff, their children, *and* their cousins, are occupying all the best hotels?

Poincare has taken a busman's holiday and gone to bandy words with Lloyd George.

True, there have been no murders, but one must remember that the Train Bandits did their best for us this time last year by arranging a miniature Bisley Meeting in the very heart of Paris between themselves and the Police. The Police won last year. I hang about all day waiting for the return match this year.

The Municipality have done their bit by taking up all main roads which have not already fallen in onto the "Metro," save those where traffic may move in one direction only, (thanks to the Police). Thus, the normally simple process of going from the Etoile to Montmartre, via the Place de la Concorde and the Opera by car, provides a game of skill and hazard which gives great scope to one's natural ingenuity. Those who did not experience enough danger in the War, and feel the want, can play this game at night.

Paris affords a perfect playing ground for the ancient and honourable game of "Beaver." There is no close season. Game is most plentiful, and even the rare Rouge Beaver (which counts five points), can be caught unawares by the hunter drinking his "bock" in practically any small cafe on the left bank of the river.

There are also any amount of harmless amusements outside Paris,—in fact very much more harmless than those provided within the city. Next month, I will let you into the secrets of these.

The Services of The Buffs.

The following, taken from an old manuscript kindly submitted to us by Colonel Kelly, is a further list of the battles and engagements in which The Buffs took part between the years 1572 and 1880.

1597-1708.

50	Capture of Oldenzael	13 Ensigns of foot under Colonel Horace Vere.	Oct. 21st	1597
51	Capture of Ootmarsum	do.	Oct. 23rd	1597
52	Capture of Lingen	do.	Nov. 12th	1597
53	Defence of Bonmel	English foot		1598
54	Capture of Fort St. Andre	do.	May 6th	1600
55	Battle of Nieuport	1600 English foot under Sir Francis Vere greatly distinguish themselves		1600
56	Defence of Ostend	12 Companies of English foot under Sir Francis Vere	1601 to	1604
57	Capture of Sluys	Six Ensigns of English foot		1604
58	Affair at Sluys	Sir Horace Vere's English behaved with great gallantry		1605
59	Defence of Sluys	English foot distinguished themselves		1606
60	Defence of Rhineberg	Sir Edmund Cecil's Regiment of Foot		1606
61	Siege and Capture of Juliers	English foot particularly distinguished themselves		1610
62	Defence of Juliers	6 Companies of English foot		1621
63	Defence of Bergen-op-Zoom	7 Companies of English foot greatly distinguished themselves		1622
64	Capture of Steenbergen			1622
65	Defence of Heidelberg	Several companies of Sir Horace Vere's Regt. made a desperate defence		1623
66	Defence of Manheim	9 Companies of English foot under Sir Horace Vere		1623
67	Defence of Frankenthal	English under Sir John Burrows		1623
68	Defence of Breda	English under Charles Morgan		1624
69	Attack on Terheyden	70 Ensigns of Foot under Sir H. Vere		1625
70	Capture of Oldenzael			1626
71	Capture of Broeckhuise Castle			1626
72	Siege of Groll			1627
73	Siege of Bois-le-Duc	Vere's, Cecil's, Morgan's and Harewoods Regiment of foot		1629
74	Siege and Capture of Venloo			1632
75	Siege and Capture of Ruremonde			1632
76	Siege and Capture of Maestricht	Vere's and Morgan's Regiments highly distinguished themselves		1632
77	Siege and Capture of Limburg	English foot	Sept. 8th	1632
78	Siege and Capture of Rhineberg	do.		1633
79	Capture of Tirlemont	do.		1635
80	Siege and Capture of Schinck	do.		1637
81	Siege and Capture of Breda	Four Battalions of English under Sir Chs. Morgan highly distinguished themselves	July to Oct.	1637
82	Capture of Gennep	English foot	July 27th	1641
83	Capture of Sas-van-Ghent	19 Companies of English		1644
84	Siege and Capture of Hulst	English foot	Nov. 4th	1645
85	Embarked as Marines Engagement with Dutch Fleet May 28th, also several other Naval Actions	Holland Regiment	1672 and 73	
86	Expedition to Virginia	One Company Holland Regiment		1676
87	Battle of St. Denis	18 Companies highly distinguished themselves	Aug. 14th	1678
88	Battle of Walcourt	Holland Regt. distinguished itself	Aug. 25th	1689
89	Battle of Steenkirk	Holland or Prince George of Demnark's Rgt.	July 23rd	1692
90	Battle of Landen	Regiment distinguished itself	July 18th	1693
91	Attack on Fort Kenoque	Regiment distinguished itself	June 9th	1695
92	Siege of Namur			1695
93	Expedition against Cadiz, capture of Towns of Port St. Mary's and Rota and Fort St. Catherine	Regiment		1702
94	Battle of Vigo Bay	Regiment	Oct. 12th	1702
95	Siege and Capture of Huy	do.	Aug. 25th	1703
96	Siege and Capture of Limburg	do.	Sept. 28th	1703
97	Battle of Schellenberg	Regiment furnished Forlorn hope and covering party and highly distinguished itself	July 2nd	1704
98	Battle of Blenheim	Regt. highly distinguished itself	Aug. 13th	1704
99	Forcing the French lines at Helixem and Neer-Hespen	Distinguished itself	July 17th	1705
100	Battle of Ramilies	Highly distinguished itself	May 23rd	1706
101	Battle of Oudenarde	Regiment led by the Duke of Argyle greatly distinguished itself	July 11th	1708

The Association of Past and Present Buffs.

The Depot Week.

THE week-end, Aug. 19th to 21st can be said to be a red-letter period in the annals of the Association, as surely we have never had a more interesting, enjoyable, and encouraging gathering; interesting, not only on account of the many old faces that joined us and the attractive and inspiring programme arranged, but also owing to the excitement afforded us by the close finish of the cricket match; enjoyable, as the weather throughout was just what it should be, and because every happening was such a brilliant success; and encouraging, because the year has proved that the Depot Week is now firmly and permanently established, and the success of it this year will quickly spread amongst old Buffs, and ensure even a greater attendance in the future—and is not the aim and wish of everyone to see hundreds, if indeed not thousands of old Buffs and their families at this annual gathering?

THE SOCIAL SIDE.

Every bit as enjoyable as the cricket was the social side, ably assisted by the Buffers Bar, the Depot Band, and the gaily decorated ground. The Past and Present Enclosure was packed, and here it was that all of us enjoyed to the full the meeting of old friends. Appended below are the names of some of those present, and the Editor will be glad to have those of any others so that they may be published next month. In the Officers' enclosure, also gaily decorated, the two teams partook of lunch; and a word of praise must be given to every one—and their number is Legion—who gave of their best to make this week-end such an altogether happy one.

AMONGST THOSE PRESENT.

Brig.-Gen. E. H. Finch-Hatton, Colonel and Mrs. A. C. Jackson, Major Henry Featherstone, Mr. Orwin, Major and Mrs. Clarke, C.-Sgt. Kesby (dad), R.S.M. Dick Kesby, Capt. and Mrs. A. Barton, Capt. W. R. Birrell, M.C., Sgt. and Mrs. Joe Green, Sgt. and Mrs. Sid Sutton, R.S.M. and Mrs. Jones (Dapper), Maggie Coppings, R.S.M. Jack Bennell, R.S.M. and Mrs. J. Harris, Mr. Beerling, Lt. King, (lately appointed beer-taster at Aldershot), Messrs. Marsh, Osborne, W. G. Barlow, Sellars, Hampshire, "Denizulu" Joe and Mrs. Enright, C.S.M. and Mrs. Marchant, R.S.M. Cheal, Capt. E. Carter, M.C., C.M.S. and Mrs. Tim Rylott, Lt. and Mrs. Rye, Mrs. Harry Grover, Jim Twort, Jack Gardiner, Dizzy Burton, Turner, Dan Sherran, Tommy Tutt, Mrs. E. Smith (Capt. Eric Smith had to return to duty), Bob Wittering, Tommy Carden, Jerry Slattery, Mick Bovenzer, Messrs. Johnson and Clark, Frost, Sharland, C.Q.M.S. G. Marshall, C. C. Read, Ossy Templeton, G. Le Hane, Geo. Gammon (aged 52 on day of match and kept wicket for Past), C.S.M. Birrell, Messrs. Owell, Hirons, Dale, Steptoe, Bob Graham, Archer, J. Ware and Capt. and Mrs. Keeler, and very many others, whose names the Editor would very much like to have.

DON'T FORGET.

The Annual Dinner and the March to the Cenotaph on October 7th.

Come yourself and Bring others.

THE CRICKET MATCH.

A wonderful match, and every bit as close a finish as last year when the Past won by the narrow margin of 13 runs. This year the tables were turned, and the Present just got home on the stroke of time by 16 runs. And what a game it was! At one time it looked as if the Past in spite of an excellent start from L. T. Rye and useful knocks by B. Collard and D. G. Liddle were to be out for a small score, then came along a stand by Capt. Baird, (who batted two hours on his artificial leg for 35,) and Ossy Templeton who helping himself to a few sixes quickly knocked up 34. And then the fight for runs by the Present against time. Lt. Webster and Major Howard Smith each played a sound innings for their respective scores, and the outlook for the present looked dull, then a few wickets and then more runs, until the situation was a dozen to get, two wickets in hand, and only but a few minutes to spare. Oh yes, the Buffs know how to arrange things for the pleasure of their supporters and friends! and the winning hit as the clock chimed seven by C.S.M. Bennett was a fitting climax to a great game which will always live in the memory of all who were fortunate enough either to watch or play in it. Here are the scores:—

SCORES.

Past.

L. T. Rye, b Howard Smith	46
L. Seary, c Wilkins, b Collins	4
Col. J. Body, c Howard Smith, b Collins	0
Capt. E. H. Humpherus, b Bennett	27
B. Collard, b Chester	26
Capt. H. H. C. Baird, b Chester	35
D. G. Liddle, c Maillard, b Wilkins	6
Lt.-Col. R. S. I. Friend, b Chester	0
Major G. A. E. Chapman, b Wilkins	5
G. Gammon, c and b Wilkins	1
O. Templeton, c Lee, b Collins	34
W. V. S. Sinclair, c Rice, b Bennett	0
H. Goddard, not out	20
Extras	4
Total	208

Present.

R. S.M. Dare, b Seary	1
Major L. Howard-Smith, c Humpherus, b Rye	34
Capt. Wilkins, c Gammon, b Seary	0
Lt. Webster, c Body, b Humpherus	52
Major Guy Lee, st Gammon, b Humpherus	18
Lt. Willows, st Gammon, b Humpherus	4
Capt. Morgan, b Body	24
Lt. Chester, b Body	18
Capt. Rice, c Rye, b Templeton	17
C.S.M. Bennett, not out	31
Capt. Strettell, b Templeton	1
Sgt. Maillard, c Body, b Templeton	1
W.O. Collins, c Humpherus, b Templeton	5
Extras	18
Total	224

SOME OF THE OLD BRIGADE.

THE DANCE.

It was a wonderful sight that met our eyes when we arrived at the Gym. Quite Christmasy, in fact. Holly and evergreens everywhere; a splendid bandstand in the middle, and a bar for non-dancers at the far end.

The Sergt.-drummer and his merry men gave us splendid-up-to-date tunes and we pirouetted gaily from eight till twelve, except for a few minutes when we were entertained to a most excellent concert in which Pte. Woods, L/C. Collier, L/Sgt. Beasley, Sgt. Boarer, and Miss Shrimpton took part, and at the end of which Cheers and a Tiger were given for the dear old Regiment.

It was a splendid show at which there must have been well over 200 present. And here again old and young foregathered picking up the threads of the past. Divided by fifty years in service—in many instances—but united in the same great camaderie which has made the Regiment what it is.

Baker and Holmes, the two Chelsea Pensioners were present, and a special line must be given to Pankhurst, an old Buff, who had walked all the way from Chatham in order to be with us.

I cannot mention the old hands by name; there were too many; but R.S.M. Dare deserves a special mention for his excellent work as M.C. and R.Q.M.S. Andrews and C.Q.M.S. Ransley for their efforts as hosts.

The Commanding Officer and all the officers of the Depot came with their guests and most stayed until Midnight had long passed. Then to bed, to dream of the day's doings.

THE SERVICES.

Sunday morning was another fine day and the lawn in front of the Officers' Mess looked particularly green when we assembled for Church Parade. The troops were there in force, and their wives and families and a host of old hands; a rousing service, a forceful address by the Vicar of Hoath, the Rev. E. G. F. Macpherson, (C.M.G., C.B.E., B.A.,) (late A.C.G.) His remarks on the past and present deeds of the Regiment and their future activities obviously pleased and impressed the Past members, every man of whom stood wrapt, listening attentively to every word which fell from the Speaker's lips.

Two o'clock found the Depot on parade again and all the "old hands" with them. Headed by the Band they marched down to the Warriors' Chapel—the Past Members leading, headed by the Commanding Officer, and under the command of Major Featherstone.

In the first four were our two old friends from the Royal Hospital and we know we can speak for the pride they and all felt at the honour of marching once again behind a Buff band and at the head of the battalion!

"Form two-deep." We were marching into the stately Cathedral and soon were formed up in the entrance to the Warriors' Chapel.

The Service, conducted in the absence of the Dean by Canon Gardiner began. To attempt to describe it would require the pen of a Kipling, a Galsworthy, a Philip Gibbs.

Impressive, beautiful, soul-stirring—I leave it that. It was wonderful. I looked round me and every other man I saw had a far away look in his eyes—Ypres, Palestine, Paardeburg, India, Zululand, and the March "Show," Ireland; each and every man was in another world for many moments.

In front of me stood a general—modest and simple in his mufti; on his left a young boy in the uniform of the O.T.C. of a great English public school, on his right a grizzled veteran who had probably fought in the eighties. The past, the present, the future—the old soldier, the strategist, the man of the coming generation as apart as the poles in age and service, one in thought and feeling.

The Last Post rings out. Weather beaten faces harden under the strain of sentiment; lips are bitten to stop unwilling tears. Our eyes wander to our women folk. Tears come to their eyes.

The Reveille rings clear (and never have I heard these calls delivered so well). We remember Canon Gardiner's splendid address and his message of hope and our eyes lighten with thoughts of the future. And then came God save the King followed by the placing of many beautiful wreaths at the base of the Regimental War Memorial in the Chapel.

We file out and so through the city to the Depot, where the "old hands" are lined up side by side with the new recruits. The commanding officer shakes each by the hand and they leave the parade slowly and with mixed thoughts.

The day is over.

Such was the impression of a new Buff among the men of a Regiment he has learned to love.

F.A.F.

(*Continued on next page.*)

PAST AND PRESENT TEAMS.

Names reading from left to right.

Back Row: C.S.M. Fullett, G. Gammon, H. Goddard, Capt. Strettell, W. V. S. Sinclair, R.S.M. Dare, Lt. Webster, B. Collard, L. T. Rye, Capt. Humpherus, Lt. Cass, B.S.M. Couchman.

Centre Row: Capt. Rice, Capt. Morgan, Capt. Baird, Maj. Lee, Lt. Col. Friend, Col. Body, Maj. Howard Smith, Maj. Chapman, W.O. Collins.

Front Row: Lt. Chester, L. Seary, Lt. Willows, D. G. Liddle, Sgt. Maillard, Capt. Wilkins, C.S.M. Bennett.

Canon Gardiner's Address.

The address given by the Vice Dean at the service in the Cathedral was as follows:—

"In the absence of the Dean, it is a high privilege to be permitted, on behalf of the Chapter and all those responsible for the safe keeping of the great Church, the nursing mother of Christianity in Britain, to bid you welcome. To-day is a great occasion in the lives, not only of those who have served and are still serving in this great regiment, but for us who have not enjoyed that honour.

350 years have rolled by since this regiment was raised when the shadow of Spanish domination and all the cruelty that Spanish domination involved hung over Europe. The Armada was known to be approaching, the persecutions under Alva were fresh in men's memories, and the regiment emulated—or did they anticipate?—Drake's gallant action in singeing the Spaniard's beard in the Low Countries. From the Spanish they learnt the art of war as it was then understood, and in learning it they laid the foundations of those great traditions which have never been obliterated.

The centuries passed. Another shadow of universal domination hung over Europe. King Louis XIV. of France aspired to the hegamony of the Continent. Under Marlborough your regiment gave proof of its prowess. Whenever fighting had to be done the 'Buffs' were there or thereabouts. On the colours of your regiment are inscribed the names of the great battles of Ramillies, Malplaquet, Blenheim, and a score of other fights, great and small, when 'Buffs," having given a good account of themselves, left their bones on foreign soil.

The years rolled by. Another shadow of universal domination hung over the continent of Europe. The ambition of the first Napoleon was unsatisfied. Almost single-handed Britons had to bear the brunt of resistance. The tireless action of Pitt organised a great confederation, and under the Iron Duke, the "Buffs" helped to build up that most remarkable of English armies—those who fought in the Peninsular campaign. They did their work. The French armies were driven out of Spain.

A century rolled by. Another great shadow of universal domination hung over Europe. Once more 'The Buffs' sought their full share of hard fighting. No less than 28,000 men of all ranks enlisted, of whom 8,661 gave their lives, and I understand that detailed figures as to the 4th and 5th 'Buffs' are not at present available. It may be said that over half the world lie scattered the bones of gallant soldiers who served in your regiment.

We have met here this afternoon to commemorate before God the great service which they and thousands of others have rendered. They have built up a tradition of service, of loyalty, of self devotion, of self-sacrifice, and of discipline, of which we are mindful to-day. They have bequeathed to the Regiment of to-day a great tradition, of which you are the trustees, and which you in your turn have to hand on unimpaired to those who shall come after. Let us thank God for His goodness in that His divine providence has watched over this Regiment. The souls of those who have served are in His keeping. We pray that they may be led through Peace to Light. It is for us to see that we are worthy of the traditions which we have received. We who have not the honour of belonging to your Regiment have to lay to heart the great lessons of patriotism and service, so that we, together with them, may be fellow-soldiers and fellow-servants in the extension of the Kingdom of God."

Editor's Note.

It is much regretted that the later doings of the week can only be very briefly referred to in this unmber. To have given full reports would have meant our late appearance, a thing which, at all costs, we always do our best to avoid.

The Concert.

It was a great concert that Captain Finhey arranged for us in the Prince of Wales Institute on the evening of the 23rd. The Hall was packed to over-flowing, and the unanimous verdict was "qvite one of the most amusing and delightful shows ever enjoyed," thanks to the following:—

The Band, Drummer Baker, Miss Shrimpton, Sgt. Mortimer, Captain Morley, Mrs. Whitehead Reid, Miss Champion, Herr Simco, A.R.C.O., and Signor Spratti, L.I.A.R., Miss Godfrey, Boarer, Wood and Co., Colonel Fellowes, Sgt. Beasley, and Miss Amie Godfrey whose execution at the piano won the admiration of all.

The Zulu Raid.

It was a wonderfully realistic show that the trained men and recruits under the direction of R.S.M. Dare put up for us on the evening of the 25th. The antics of the natives in camp, their war dance to tom tom music, and their childishness was all depicted true to life. And their excitement at the approach of the British convoy over the brow of the hill, and at the capture of Mutt and Jeff and Rebecca and her father, was all the most excellent and cleverly arranged fooling.

Their success however was only short lived. The British Force brought their guns into action and we saw their kraal set ablaze, an incident which immediately brought our thoughts back to the peace celebrations by the 2nd Battalion at the end of the South African War in the Alkmaar Valley when such a calamity indeed took place! Then came the stubborn resistance; but ultimately hemmed in on every side, and incuring many casualities which provided much amusing and well thought out side play, they were forced to surrender, and to see their chief burnt at the stake.

Finally there came the triumphant march of the British Force with their prisoners, and it was then that to all who so enthusiastically took part in this extraordinarily well arranged show was given a burst of prolonged applause from each of the many thousands who were present.

The part of Dinizulu was taken by Corporal Crawley, and that of Rebecca by Sgt. Beasley and both deserve the greatest credit for their respective performances. Then a word of praise must also be given to C.S.M. O. Mason and those who helped him to make provision for an illuminated *Dragon* at the back of the stop butt. In spite of the many handicaps encountered by them in this difficult, and it may be added colossal task, their illumination was a marked success.

During the evening the amount raised for the Benevolent Fund was £41 9s. 4d.; and when all was over there was an adjournment to the Gymnasium where up till midnight was enjoyed a most excellent dance.

The Cricket Matches.

The following are the results of the other cricket matches played during the week.

The Buffs lost to the R.W. Kent Regiment by 173 runs.

The Buffs lost to the Small Arms School by 7 wickets.

The Buffs lost to the E.K. Ramblers by 120 runs.

In the above matches the following scored double figures for the Regiment:—S. V. Coote 15, 64 and 38. Lt. Webster 24, R.S.M. Dare 22, Captain Wilkins 17, 12 and 10, Major Lee 19, Captain Morgan 24 and 31, Lt. Chester 40 and 13, Lt. Willows 10 and 24, W.O.I. Collins 27 not out, C.S.M. Bennett 29, R. J. Hillary 14 and 14, Sgt. Maillard 12 and 10.

And the bowling successes were as follows:—Captain Wilkins 13 wickets, Lt. Chester 16 wickets, Pte. Parry 5 wickets, W.O.I. Collins 1 wicket, R. J. Hilary 2 wickets, C.S.M. Bennett 3 wickets and Major Howard Smith 4 wickets.

(For Sports and Golf Results *see page 313*).

The Ladies.

A Brick!

Dear Editress,

Your'e right. The Ladies' Page is dull; and you have my sympathy. There is too much apathy about on the part of your readers. It is'nt that they can't write—they just won't bother.

Let me suggest a few ideas which I think will help to liven the feature. Try them for a week or two, and if the results are not worthy of the attempt, wash out the feature—it is no use flogging a dead horse.

Now here's an idea or two—

(1) How to keep fit: a few simple exercises which make for a good figure and a healthy body, which should be the aim of every woman and is her duty to any children she may have.

(2) Two or three simple dress hints every month, *e.g.*—
   (*a*) Re-trimming hats for economy.
   (*b*) How to turn a kinomo into a makeshift evening gown.
   (*c*) The making of a dainty afternoon tea apron.

(3) Unusual recipes for everyday dishes.

(4) Hints on children's minor ills. Their diagnosis and cure.

That's enough to go on with, dear lady. Do you look on them with favour? They are simple to write and should be of useful interest. I could write them all myself—and I'm a mere man and a bachelor at that? Does'nt that make some of your women readers ashamed of themselves?

This is my brick—I have'nt thrown it very hard and my suggestions are obvious.

I'll write the paragraphs for you, Madame Editress, if you wish; but I think they *should* be done by a woman and not by

A. Buff.

Now up to You!

So that's that! The one and only result from my appeal of last month for more support to the Ladies page. Just a brick thrown very hard by a mere man, and one which includes a suggestion that we should "wash out" our page!

Well my readers it is now up to you, and I don't think you will fail me. I want your copy and I want your suggestions. I want news from the married families abroad, and I want photographs and drawings. There I must leave it unless it be to say that on showing this letter to the Editor he at once said "Right you are. Put it in big type, and see if that will bring along the helping hand."

If every reader of *The Dragon* would get one other subscriber, our circulation would exceed 5000. Will *you* help us in this way?

A Happy Group.

The accompanying delightful group depicting Mrs. Barker with her little boy and girl reaches me from Natal. I am very glad to have it as I am sure the lead she has given will encourage other Buff wives residing overseas to send their experiences accompanied with snap-shots to our Page.

A War Baby.

No, I am wrong I have received one other letter, a very nice one and here it is:—

Dear Editress,

Kindly send me another copy of *The Dragon* for August. I really cannot part with mine, and I want to send one away. There are such nice bits in this month's. My sister and I have adopted a war baby practically, he is 3 years old now, and I keep all the *Dragons*. I consider brave bits in that will one day inspire him to deeds of Chivalry, and Honour and Patriotism, and in this month's there are plenty, perhaps he will be a "Buff" one day. Who knows?

Yours sincerely,
Edith F. Harris.

Bay End,
Victoria Road,
Swanage.

Can You Write?

We are always pleased to consider articles, humorous sketches, and drawings. No article should exceed 600 words, and, if you love us dearly as we hope you do, do please write on one side of the paper only, and leave a good space between every line.

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A Day in a Turkish Harem.

IT was indeed a lucky day that I met Effendi Marush Hassim. Hassim nearly fell off a tram in the Grande Rue de Pera and would certainly have struck the ground very forcibly had I not clutched him in the nick of time and hauled him back. His thanks were profuse as the bills which come to me from England, and I said "Yok! Yok!" in my best Turkish. This germinated a friendship which stood me in good stead and led to the exciting experiences which are the subject of my story. Hassim also stood me a coffee and liqueur at the Tokatlian—but that is beside the point.

One difficulty both Hassim and I experienced was the common language question. He spoke quite good French, and I—well after all, I am still in the hands of the Baron. However, we got on fairly well together and eventually I discovered that Mr. Hassim was a Turkish official of some consequence on the Sultan's Staff. Here was news indeed. How often I have longed to have an insight into the private life of His Sultanic Majesty; and here was his Private Secretary whose life I had saved.

I pride myself that rarely does an opportunity come my way but I seize it. To cut out the gravy and come to the meat, in less time than it takes a Turk to carry a grand piano up Step Street, it had been arranged that I should visit Yildiz Kiosk—the residence of the Sultan and his wives—on the following Sunday, and, I was expressly invited to go in mufti.

Making Ready.

I considered it very necessary on this special occasion to uphold the dignity of the British Officer off duty, and went into the question of my personal appearance, with the result that I borrowed a pair of d'Arcy's socks—I had already loaned his tie—and dressed in the same officer's Military Cross suit, I sallied forth to Yildiz Kiosk, having made it generally known that I was going to the Crimean Church, and was lunching out.

Effendi Has he—I mean Hassim met me at the main gate at about 10.30, and I was soon within the very sacred precincts of the Sultan's grounds.

You have all noted the generally dilapidated (is that the correct spelling?) condition of Constantinople, haven't you? The once beautiful grounds of the Kiosk are in much the same condition. I was very anxious to know if I was going to meet the Sultan himself, and quietly broached the subject. Alas! the Sultan was not there that day, having gone to see his uncle, or get his hair cut or something. Anyhow he was not there. I suppose that was why I was invited in.

But my thoughts sped on as quickly as one sheds Turkish Liras at the Moscovito, and Hassim raised me to the seventh heaven when he said that he thought there was no difficulty in the way of my going over the quarters and grounds of the ladies of the Harem. Lost at once was my interest in the architecture of the many small palaces dotted in the huge grounds.

Hassim left me a moment to make enquiries about it all, and you may imagine my thoughts while I was waiting in the shade of that cypress. Well, my thoughts were worse that that even. I almost ran to meet Hassum, I mean Hassim, and I don't know what prevented my kissing him—unless it was his greasy nose—when he said we were to go at once to the ladies' quarters.

The Ladies.

The ladies of the harem I found lived in quite a large palace surrounded by mulberry trees and eunuchs. On our way up a weed infested avenue, two tall black fellows suddenly appeared in front of us to bar our further progress; but on recognizing my Cicerone and being told something which I guess meant "It's quite O.K., Scott and Whaley" they salaamed, and on we went.

We entered the palace—I remember I was shivering like a leaf—by about twenty wide steps. "Here we were," at last, I thought, with bated breath, and as we reached the top step, I straightened d'Arcy's tie and bent down and pulled up d'Arcy's socks.

Then I really did hold my breath. Filthy and dirty as were the grounds outside, and the outside of the palace building too, the inside was most sumptously decorated and furnished. From the main hall we entered a side room where two more black chaps had a short conversation with Effendi; and, quicker than it takes our allowances to reach us at the end of the month, there appeared coffee and cigarettes. Such coffee too! None of your after-dinner stuff that regularly calls for an explanation from the P.M.C. Real Turkish coffee, with real Turkish cigarettes in a real Turkish Palace and somewhere near me—I hadn't seen any yet—real Turkish ladies of the Royal Harem.

Possible to Peep.

Presently the strain of music and soft low humming reached our ears. That seemed to prompt Hassim for he suggested we should go and see the ladies. I felt that it was really quite in order, and off we went through passages and halls—all heavily carpeted—until we pulled up outside a large double door. My temperature I feel sure had risen several points, but I cooled down when Hassim said that we could not go in. However, it was possible to peep, and a small slide was pushed aside, and revealed a narrow opening just sufficiently wide enough to get a view of the room.

In less time than it takes a mosquito to discover my whereabouts at night, I was at that opening and then I saw quite a charming picture. The room was large and much like a very large English drawing room, except that there was the unmistakable Turkish furniture, And the ladies? Have you seen pictures of beautiful Harem ladies? Yes? Well, they were much more beautiful than that and I counted seventeen of them. Seventeen! I thought—every one well built, well developed and beautiful and all with that black line under the eye, a beauty aid much affected by all Turkish women.

One was playing the piano and two were singing. Others were lounging in all sorts of attitudes. Two were knitting—no! not jumpers—but old Sulty's socks!!

They were dressed in multifarious colours; but from what I could see there was not much more than colours. But I found myself sorely troubled for I could not concentrate my gaze on any one. As I looked at one lady, a movement or ripple of laughter over there would cause me to look there and so my eyes must nearly have left their sockets and entered that room. And I hated the Sultan for having so many beautiful wives, while we just the other side of the big wall, are stuck in Yildiz Barracks single, alone, with nothing to do but to find excuses for not playing bridge.

Utterly Lost.

My reveries were suddenly disturbed by the loud clanging of a gong, and Hassim led me off the deep end when he told me that that was the signal for the ladies to bathe, and that, if we were quick, we could reach a point of vantage where we should not be seen, and yet see. Hassim caught my arm and absolutely dragged me along. Such a prospect had never entered my head and I was lost—utterly lost—and treaded the carpets as did Alice in Wonderland, when she was warned for Orderly Room.

We eventually reached our spot, having passed dozens of those appalling black fellows, and I found myself in a tiny room with a grill—a lattice work window through which I saw a large bath such as I imagined existed only in the Arabian Knights' Tales. Such a gorgeous bath; about 40 feet by 20 feet; all white marble and a fountain playing in the middle from a sort

(Continued at foot of next page).

Mutt adopts civvies.

A Day in a Turkish Harem—*continued.*

of marble rockery. A white marble walk about five yards wide surrounded the bath and on it were enticing divans of dark blue colour. Marble steps led into the water at four points.

Presently we heard laughter and singing, and a door opened and the ladies came in, romping and frisking as though they were school girls. I really had to question Hassim further as I saw no dressing—or undressing—rooms; and when Hassim told me that the very little they had on was just slipped off at the side, I nearly slipped off too. And it was only the fact that I would offend Effendi by going that prompted me to stay.

ENTHRALLED.

The ladies, whose beauty again held me enthralled, seemed to play about and frisk for a time, and, trying to show no impatience, I asked Effendi when they were going to undress and bathe. Effendi explained that it would be done all together as soon as a gong sounded, and that they would similarly all get in together on the beat of a gong. In the midst of his explanation a gong was loudly sounded, all the chattering ceased, all the ladies undid something or other,—and my servant woke me up and told me I had just ten minutes to get on to parade.

A.A.A.

Picture Framing and Art Depot.
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Canterbury.
Tel. 337.

Canterbury Football League.

PRESENTATION OF CUP AND MEDALS TO "THE BUFFS."

ON 1st August, there was a crowded attendance in the hut behind the British Legion Club in St. Margaret's Street, Canterbury, on the occasion of a concert by the "Sharps and Flats" and the presentation of a cup and medals to "The Buffs," the winning team in the Canterbury and District Junior Football League during the past season. A large number of their regimental comrades had come to support the members of "The Buffs" football team.

During the interval the presentation took place. Mr. F. G. Scott, of the Referees Committee, presided, and Mr. Bassett, who was greeted with a round of applause read the record of "The Buffs" team as follows:—Played 17, won 16, lost 0, drawn 1; goals for, 118; goals against, 3.

Mr. Scott then called upon R.S.M. Dare to receive the cup and his medal and presented other medals as follow: Lieut. Chester, Sgt. Morgan, Sgt. Maillard (secretary to the club), Lce.-Cpl. Smith, Lce.-Cpl. Collier, Ptes. Parry, Flood, Shelton, Ingram, Middleton, and Drumgold. Applause and cheers greeted each recipient.

Sergt.-Major Dare replied in a happy and racy speech. After recounting a similar experience in South Africa, he went on to say that "The Buffs" had done their best to play football as it ought to be played. They had had a wonderful season certainly, and during that time had met many fine men amongst the civilian population—men it was a delight to play with. The football field was the place where good comradeship was bred.

Pick of the Basket.

A Link with the Past.

Dear Sir,

Congratulations on " get up " of your anniversary number, and interesting information of a Corps I foregathered with on its voyage to China in 1860.

Yrs. etc.,

The White Cottage, Jas. Templeton.
Newport, Essex.

Thanks very Much.

Dear Sir,

Enclosed please find cheque for 15/- for next year's subscription to *The Dragon*—I think it is an excellent idea to suggest that subscriptions for officers should be once more put back to the old standard and am very pleased to renew mine at the increased rate.

Wishing *The Dragon* continued health and prosperity.

Yours faithfully,

83/90 Palmerston House, Gordon Lindley.
Old Broad Street,
London, E.C.2.

An Old Portrait.

Dear Sir,

I read an account in the *Times* of a Special Number of *The Dragon* in honour of the 350th anniversary of the foundation of the 3rd Buffs, so enclose 1/3 to cover postage.

My father, the late Capt. Kenneth Mackenzie, was an officer in it at the time of my birth ; and I was born at Limerick, 26th October, 1849, when the Buffs were quartered there.

My friend and connection, the late General Sir Charles Van Stranbenzie, afterwards Governor of Malta, commanded it I believe at the time.

I have a large painting of my father in the old fashioned uniform of 1851, and wearing a medal (a star) and ribbon for battle of Punniar Gwalior Campaign.

The scarlet coat swallow tail, has sets of two buttons with white sword belt, large Buff crest on gold plate on it, and gold cord and whistle, Red silk waist sash and red cords with large tassles carried up to a button just under the collar left side,—handsome sleeves with four buttons on gold braid similar to the high collar and shoulder straps, and big gold epaulettes, white thick gloves.

I thought this might interest you, for though The Rosshire Buffs founded by my ancestor Lord Seaforth is our family regiment, I have always felt I belonged to the East Kent Regiment or 3rd Buffs which my father joined in preference as there were so many of us in the Seaforths in the early forties.

Yours faithfully,

Applecross, Frances L. Mackenzie.
Tettenhall Wood,
Nr. Wolverhampton.

The Buffs and Christ's College Lodge.

Dear Sir,

Would you kindly forward me a copy of *The Dragon*. I enclose 1/2 to include postage.

Would you also be so good as to tell me the name of the Commanding Officer of the Buffs ? When the Sixth Division was at Cambridge in August, 1914, our College was honoured by the presence of the Officers at our High Table : and we did what we could to help the men by sending fruit, chiefly mulberries, from Milton's Mulberry Tree, to the camp. I have always wished to commemorate in some way the connexion of the Regiment with the College and I am now proposing to offer a *small* piece of plate, which I hope the Regiment will accept as a record of a very fateful time.

Yours very faithfully,

A. E. Shipley.

Christ's College Lodge, Cambridge.

(Reference to the above letter will be found on page 289. Ed.)

47 Years Ago.

Sir,

With reference to the notice in yesterday's *Times* regarding *The Dragon* paper, I will be obliged by your sending me a copy of the number mentioned.

When in India I attended the Ball given in the Town Hall, Calcutta, to celebrate your Regiment's 303rd anniversary, by the 1st Battalion, then lying in Fort William !

Your obedient servant,

E. D. Wylie.

The Chestnuts,
Newton Abbot.

Old Harrovians.

Sir,

I notice that Captain Connellan includes Reggie D'Aeth in his list of Harrovians, whereas he was actually at Haileybury ; curiously enough his name is omitted from the list of Old Haileyburians on the same page of *The Dragon*.

It may be of interest to have the names of Harrovians who have joined in more recent times ; I give a few names below and have marked with an asterisk those who are no longer with us. They are taken from the Harrovian War Supplement.

Colonels : G. V. Dauglish.

Majors : C. M. B. Chapman*, A. G. Hamilton, W. R. C. Laverton, E. C. Norman.

Captains : G. B. T. Friend*, C. E. Hamilton, G. F. Hamilton, A. G. Herbert, H. W. Jackson, H. de R. Morgan, C. G. Openshaw, C. E. A. Terry, Sir W. A. Waller, G. Cory Wright.

Lieutenants : R. D. Field, P. A. Flower*, C. H. Gribble*, B. L. Q. Henriques, G. F. Hervey, C. S. Leaf,

Very truly yours,

O.H.

The 8th Battalion at Loos.

Dear Sir,

May I be allowed to congratulate you on the excellence of your 350th Anniversary Number. Very interesting and exceedingly well edited.

At the same time I would like to point out that the 8th Battalion took rather a prominent part in the battle of Loos, September 25th, 1915, as well as the 2nd, 6th and 10th. I say " prominent " because they attacked in a very gallant manner under impossible conditions and suffered very heavily. I trust you will pardon me pointing out the omission.

Yours faithfully,

W. D. Johnson,
Late Captain 8th Battn.

The Orchard,
Ketton, Nr. Stamford.

Crimea and Indian Mutiny Veterans' Association.

Dear Sir,

May I have a copy of *The Dragon* to keep with our books and treasures at the Special Room set apart at " The Red Lodge " for our Bristol Veterans.

We have only eight Members now left on the " Roll " which has numbered over 300 during the last thirty years. But none of " The Buffs " now left. Mr. James George was the last of your Regiment to go aloft, about four years ago, and I. C. Milton.

Yours faithfully,

J. Fuller Eberle.

The Red Lodge,
Bristol.

Letters which should be kept as brief as possible are invited for publication on this page.

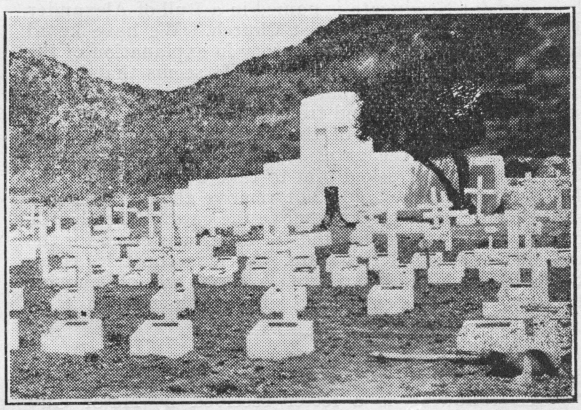
A Visit to Gallipoli.

(Continued from last month).

NOW, as then, the air quivered over a dry and cracking land. Summer was upon us with a blinding heat. Fortunately we were spared that plague of flies they endured, and that torment of thirst. No wind blew the dust about like smoke, to fall into food and water to be eaten and drunk at each meal. Our thoughts turned to the blizzard of November '15 which lost us about a tenth of our whole force, and we lapsed into silence.

On once more, but this time down hill, to "The Farm"—almost an impregnable position it looked—and then over Rhodendron Spur by way of a villainous gully where the 5th Wilst. Regiment suffered so—down to the beach near the Fishermen's Huts.

Here, on Ocean Beach, we examined the cemeteries of No. 2 Out-post. Whereas in most cemeteries are little wooden crosses, these are to give way to small granite blocks, suitably inscribed.



No. 2 Outpost Cemetery.

On Ocean Beach, we met a picnic party from the Hospital Ship "Maine" and their ice and drinks were very acceptable.

Here we jumped into our lorry and car and returned, rushing by Anzac Cove over a bumpy road, and back the way we came, taking a last glance at Imbros, 14 miles across the sea, and eventually reaching Kilia Bay thoroughly tired and hot and very dusty and thirsty.

We bathed, and had tea and dinner ashore in a marquee and retired to our camp beds on board.

ON TO HELLES.

Next morning after an early dip, we set off in our ship towards Helles. Soon Achi Baba was in sight and the opportunity of a photograph was not overlooked. We passed Morto Bay with "S" Beach, where the S.W.B's landed, and, rounding Sedd-el-Bahr point, steamed in towards "V" Beach. Now we were approaching the ground, hallowed every inch of it, and dear to the memory of the Empire in general and of that glorious 29th Division in particular.

"V" Beach, a small semi-circular sandy Bay is about 300 yards across. The ground rises steeply round the half-circle of the bay exactly as seats rise in an amphi-theatre—a perfect site for defence, especially with two months for preparation! We tied up alongside an old French warship sunk to act as breakwater and were soon ashore in our small boats. There close to us was the small sandy scarp that afforded the first though very scant protection. Here the spot where the "River Clyde" was run ashore. There the French War-Memorial recently unveiled, after an examination of which we entered the ruined fort of Sedd-el-Bahr and paid our respects to the French Naval Commandant. Then on to the top of the crest from which we surveyed "V" Beach from the enemy's side. We imagained we saw the Dubs., Munsters and Hants., landing, under that hail of fire, from lighters and from the collier "River Clyde,"—the worst and bloodiest of all the landings.

Then on, via Hunter Weston Hill towards the extremity of the Peninsular. Away behind us loomed Achi Baba. Now we observed how saucer-like was this end of the peninsular, and, wherever we went that day, there was Achi Baba sitting over us, grim, tragic, silent—a commanding position for which we ever strove, but fate and circumstance denied us.

THE LANCASHIRE LANDING.

Soon we arrived at W. Beach with it famous Lancashire Landing. The precipitous cliffs make the beach a kind of gully or ravine. Verily Beach "W" was a death trap for the Lancs. Fus. and Worcesters, and in the small and well-ordered cemetery above the beach rest many of those noble men who paid the great price. We spent several moments in that cemetery and then journeyed on across country till we came to "X" Beach.

A narrow strip of some 200 yds. of sand under a low cliff, Beach X was perhaps an easier landing place than the other two, but it must have been too small to serve for the quick passage ashore many men at a time. Sometimes known as Implacable Landing, it was here that the 2nd Royal Fusiliers with some men of the R.N.D. landed and dug themselves in at the top (the trenches are still there) under cover of the guns of H.M.S Implacable.

The next beach seen was Gully Beach at the entrance to the famous gully which led inland to Krithia, and which when discovered and won was much used for the transport of stores, sick, etc. Some of our party travelled on to 'Y" Beach, and a few followed the winding Gully where were to be seen old dug-outs which served as H.Q., etc.

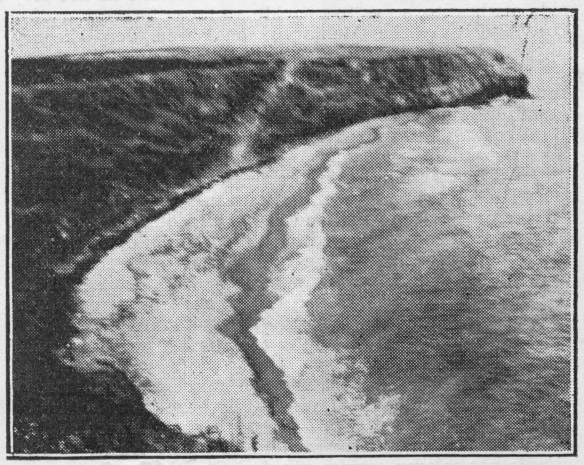
After negotiating the Gully for some distance I climbed up its steep slope to the top and struck across country towards our front line trenches, moving towards Achi Baba. Shrapnel bullets were lying about almost as thick as peas. Dozens of shrapnel shell lay rusting on the plain and everywhere trenches still remarkably intact.

THE 29TH DIVISION.

Arrived at our front line, we paused, gazing towards Krithia, now a mass of ruins, and the dominating mound of Achi Baba. Away in front of us stretched two to three miles of very rough broken, sloping, ground, gorse, and scrub-covered, now treeless, with folds and dips in the ground everywhere. We imagined the conditions under which the 29th Division went forward to the attack on the 6th May, '15—wire everywhere, shrapnel, machine guns, rifles, no cover except scraped up earth; yet on they had to go to gain a little more ground vital to their very existance on the Peninsular.

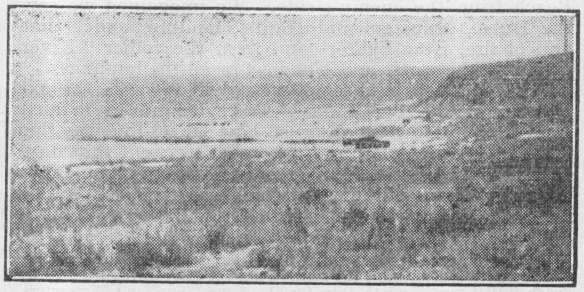
We were joined by a few of our party who had penetrated, as had done an officer and a few men in 1915, into the village of Krithia. Through our glasses we had observed its ruins, and lack of habitation and such was confirmed by those who had just returned.

(Continued on next page).



"X" Beach, Helles.

A Visit to Gallipoli—*continued.*



"W" Beach. The Lancashire Landing.

THE RETURN JOURNEY.

Our journey back took us along our front line but after a few hundred yards we struck a road which skirted Morto Bay. This part of the line in '15 was taken over by the French and we spent a few moments at a large French cemetery not far from Observation Hill. Eventually we reached "V" Beach about 2 p.m. and after a bathe and some lunch, nearly the whole ship's company slept till tea-time.

After tea we sailed away heading towards Constantinople taking a long last glance at "V" Beach, and at the cemeteries where lay our brothers whose blood had won the landings. We felt, as must have, too, those who evacuated the Peninsula. that those crosses, were living men who cast a long glance at us, and sighed, yet rested there, happy in their resting place and conscious of their noble and supreme sacrifice.

How men lived at all to effect a landing; how they existed at all on the Peninsula when they got there; what a triumph of human effort achieving the almost impossible.; how cruel that the campaign failed from something which had nothing to do with arms nor with men who bore them; such were the questions we asked each other as we steamed away, losing, through darkness, those hills and the grounds commanded by them which were the scenes of some of the noblest heroism 'which ever went far to atone for the infamy of war.'

G.W.P.K.

Kent War Memorial.

AN impressive and well attended commemoration service conducted by the Dean, was held at the Kent War Memorial in The Precincts of Canterbury Cathedral on Saturday, August 5th. Since the similar service last year the Memorial has been visited by many thousands of Kentish folk who lost relatives in the War, and on all sides nothing but approval has been expressed, both in regard to the worthiness of the Memorial and the peculiar appropriateness of its setting amid such hallowed and beautiful surroundings. Trees have been planted and other improvements have been carried out in recent months, whilst the restoration of the bastion on the City side of the site, so as to provide a place of sanctuary for those visiting the Memorial, has been very keenly appreciated.

Two companies of "The Buffs" were stationed to the right of the Memorial, under Captain Strettell and Lieut. Hendin, and the hymns were accompanied by the Band of "The Buffs" Depot, under the direction of Sgt.-Drummer Clayton.

The Dean read the following prayer of commemoration: "Let us remember with thanksgiving, and with all honour before God and men, the officers, warrant officers, non-commissioned officers and men of Kent who gave their lives for King and Country in the Great War." After special supplications "for those made desolate and broken-hearted," "for those who remain in the safety of our homes," and "for the British Empire," the hymn "O God our help in ages past" was sung with wholehearted fervour.

The Blessing was given with much impressiveness by Dean Wace standing immediately beneath the Memorial, and the Last Past—with stirring, reverberating notes—was sounded by buglers of "The Buffs." The simple yet solemn service concluded with the first verse of the National Anthem.

St. George's Gate.

(from a correspondent).

IN regard to the most interesting article in your anniversary number entitled "the Buffs and East Kent," and the delightful coloured supplement which accompanied it, the following few lines relating to St. George's Gate taken from "Rambles round old Canterbury" by Cross and Hall, will, no doubt, be of interest, and cause some amusement amongst your readers.

"St. George's Gate, Newingate, or Newgate was standing until 1801, when the city authorities most needlessly went to great expense to destroy what they ought to have been proud to preserve. The date of its erection is not known, but it bore a marked resemblance to Westgate, like which it had round towers, a portcullis, and machicolated apertures above the drawbridge-port. It was probably erected about 1470, at which date a certain Wm. Bigg bequeathed ten pounds to "the making and performing of St. George's Gate." There had been a gate at that place before the end of the twelfth century, however, for Newingate is named in a Bull of Alexander III., to the monks of Christ Church. We have heard from an old citizen a curious story in explanation of the destruction of St. George's Gate. It seems that it was customary for the Commandant of the Garrison to place sentries at this gate, and frequent complaints had been made of the rudeness of the men, especially to ladies passing through the gate. The Mayor waited on the Commandant and asked him to take away the sentries. He replied that he could not remove them. "Then," said the Mayor, "we can remove the gate." Forthwith a Burghmote was called, and the order was given for the removal of the old structure. Such is the tale as we heard it, some years ago, from one who was old enough to have remembered the act of Vandalism."

Six Grand Old Soldiers.

THE following is a letter received by Major Guy Lee.

Dear Sir,

I read with the very greatest interest that "The Buffs" are having a very grand celebration shortly, and I wondered if it were possible to remember in some small way the six grand old women soldiers of this splendid Regiment who are residents at The Royal Cambridge Home for Soldiers' Widows, at Kingston-on-Thames?

The eldest of them is Mrs. Borland in her 82nd year who was born in the Regiment. My own dear Mother, also born in the Regiment, is 75 (Mrs. Charman). Then there is Mrs. MacDonald, Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Meek, the last-named is at present on holiday in the neighbourhood of the Depot. General Thorne, a Buff officer, in the past endowed several apartments in the Royal Cambridge Home.

I am sure if in some little way these Old Buffs could participate in your joyous time they would be delighted.

I was born in the Regiment in 1871 and have the honour to subscribe myself a Daughter of the Regiment.

Every good wish to the Regiment from which I am proud indeed to have sprung.

Faithfully yours,
(MRS.) MARY L. STRANKS.

Now as soon as the letter was received Major Lee at once sent an invitation to the Depot Week, but alas, they were unable to come, and we have perforce to be content to honour them not in person as all had hoped, but only through the pages of *The Dragon*.

WANTED—The names and addresses of all old Buffs to enable us to send them a Dragon.

"Beneath Bell Harry."

Brilliant Success of The Canterbury Cricket Week.

OUR whole attention up to the time of writing has naturally been centred on the Canterbury Cricket Week, the occasion in the year when we are able to repay in a small way the kind hospitality shewn to us by our friends during the year.

Few people realise, I think, how much organisation is necessary and how much depends on every Officer, Warrant Officer, Non-Commissioned Officer and man doing his bit.

The success of the past week was undoubtedly due to this. It may be of interest to publish the names of a few who helped in the various departments.

THE MESS.

R. W. M. Webster, Lieut. D. Henden, M.C., Corporal Driscoll, L/C. Finn, Pte. Mills (Cook), Ptes. Jenden and Hudson (Waiters), Pte. Hale (Assistant Cook).

Sgt. Smith, L/C. Coe, Ptes. Skeer, Vetich, Beauchamp, Hogben, Sandwell, Murphy (Permanent Mess Fatigue), Ptes. Bone, Beal, Boxall, Greenland, Keats, Knight, Turner (Officer's Servants).

THE TENT.

C.S.M. Love, Sgt. Goodwin, Sgt. Potter.

THE DANCE.

Captain H. C. C. Morley, Lieut. J. R. Willows, S.S.M. Adams, C.S.M. Mason, all the Officers and the permanent fatigue party.

L/Sgt. Osborne, D/Sgt. Beasley, Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. Beasley, Mrs. Driscoll, Sgt. Goodwin, C.S.M. I.M. McWalter, D.C.M., M.M., C.Q.M.S. Jones and the Police party under L/C. Kirk.

In addition Major and Q.M. Foster and R.S.M. Dare gave invaluable help, the one in getting hold of material, and the other in getting hold of men. Space will not admit of printing the names of each man who gave a hand, but C.S.M. Adam's party who helped so willingly in decorating the gymnasium and the washers up in the tea tent, deserve special mention.

The following figures will give some idea of the extent of hospitality offered in the Officers' Mess: the following numbers sat down to lunch on Saturday, 14; Sunday, 11; Monday, 34; Tuesday, 34; Wednesday, 30; Thursday, 49; Friday, 34, whilst the number of Teas served during the week in the enclosure ran into many thousands.

At the dance well over 200 people sat down to supper, It may be of interest to note here that Pte. Mills, the Officers' Mess Cook, prepared the whole of the food for this supper in addition to the daily lunches and ordinary meals in the Mess.

It is a marvel to me how he managed to cook so much food in our small mess kitchen.

The Tent was crowded every day and was obviously a popular meeting place, and amongst those seen in the tent and on the ground were the following:—

THOSE PRESENT.

Major-General Sir Arthur Lynden-Bell; Lady and Miss Lynden Bell; Brigadier-General R. A. Hickson; Brigadier-General, Mrs. and Miss Finch-Hatton.

Colonel Lord and Lady Harris; Colonel H. Findlay; Colonel and Mrs. A. C. Jackson; Colonel and Mrs. John Body; Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Lionel Knight and two sons; Lieut.-Colonel Viscount Goschen, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bradley Dyne; Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. S. I. Friend; Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. W. H. Trevor; Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. H. B. Potter; Lieut.-Colonel G. B. De M. Mairis; Lieut.-Colonel Mainwaring-Dunstan.

Major and Mrs. M. Beever Major and Mrs. George Chapman and Miss Chapman; Major A. E. Colley; Major, Mrs. and the Misses Dampier-Palmer; Major, Mrs. and Miss Foster; Major and Mrs. Henry Hardy; Major H. James; Major G. Kingsford; Major Guy Lee and Miss Lee; Major and Mrs. R. G. A. Marriott; Major and Mrs. G. A. Meakin; Major A. H., Mrs. and Miss Tylden-Patterson; Major G. L. Porter; Major and Mrs. Howard Smith; Major F. W. Tomlinson; Major W. Tufnell; Major E. B. Burns; Major The Hon. P. G. Scarlett.

Captain and Mrs. H. H. C. Baird; Captain H. C. C. Morley; Captain W. H. Nicholas; Captain A. G. Pearcth; Captain R. H. Pinhey; Captain N. D. Rice; Captain E. F. D. Stretteil; Captain and Mrs. W. G. Stone; Captain and Mrs. A. E. Lloyd Hardcastle; Captain E. H. Parker; Captain Enright; Captain Barton; Captain Smith; Captain J. Hitchcock; Captain Orwin; Captain Leonard; Captain Jackson; Captain Birch; Captain and Mrs. Joe Cay; Captain and Mrs. Keeler.

Lieut. N. G. Wale; Lieut. J. Chester; Lieut. W. G. Cass; Lieut. J. V. Dockray; Lieut. N. E. Hoare; Lieut. D. W. Hendin; Lieut. C. R. H. Knight; Lieut. J. R. Willows; Lieut. R. W. M. Webster; Lieut. G. W. Stevens; Lieut. G. D. Bacon; Lieut. J. Sherwood; Lieut. D. V. Coote.

Mrs. Backhouse, Mrs. Ravenhill, Mrs. and Miss Hulke, Mrs. and Miss Ronald, Mrs. Goff, Mrs. and Miss Mapleton Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Baird, Mrs. and Miss Tomlinson, Mrs. Birst, Miss Davidson, Mrs. Webster, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Stretteil, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Wood.

Messrs. E. A. Wynn (late Permanent Staff of the Depot); Jack Bennell; Toff Wall; Micky Barton; Elvey; Bob Witteting; Percy Dunk; Grubb Lambert; Digger Stanley; Kirk, (late servant to General Finch Hatton); Nschie Field; Freddy Earl; Ginger Barker; Dick Steptoe; Darkey Howe; Percy Ralph, Charlie Kimber; and Maggie Coppin.

The arrangements for the tea went very well in spite of the large numbers. This year we broke away from the tradition of getting cakes from London and obtained our cakes from "The Quaint Cafe" in Canterbury. There is no doubt that the cakes and tea were excellent and that the new arrangement is a great success. We were very pleased to get a nice congratulatory note from General Sir Lynden Bell, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., on behalf of the old Buffs and from Mr. H. W. Troughton on behalf of the Kent XI.

Last, but not least, special praise is due to Sergeant Drummer G. Clayton on the excellent performance of the band who played daily at lunch and on the Cricket Ground. The *Daily Mail* and *The Sportsman* amongst other papers paid special tribute to their performance on the ground.

The Dance was held in the Garrison Gymnasium which was completely transformed for the occasion. Two marquees were pitched in the entrance between the gymnasium and the Garrison School. Carpets were laid down and comfortable arm chairs and tables set round. The walls of the gymn. were covered in white and purple drapery. Round the rafters and at intervals along the wall were festoons of live green leaves, a trellis work of green leaves divided the supper room from the ball room and through the trellis could be seen the long polished tables laden with silver and good food. An artistic bank of flowers formed a ring round the orchestra who came from Canterbury and played excellent music throughout the evening.

A clever arrangement of boxes well camouflaged made a staircase up to the balcony, which made an excellent place for sitting out. The floor worked up very well and we heard no complaints of tired feet the next day.

Last but not least, there was sufficient men to provide partners for all. We were glad to see a large attendance of Old Stagers who came up after their performance at the theatre and in whose honour the dance was given.

In fact the dance went off without a hitch, and, if we are to judge by the nice things said afterwards, it was a great success.

(Continued on next page).

Beneath Bell Harry—*continued.*

Our energies were not entirely confined to Regimental entertainments for many of us helped to entertain in The Theatre Royal. "The Old Stagers put on (Olivia) on Monday and Tuesday and were ably helped by Major and Mrs. Howard Smith, Mrs. H. H. C. Baird, Major Tomlinson and Captain A. Peareth, who formed part of the band of villagers and sang a chorus of welcome to the Old Vicar.

In the epilogue Captain E. Strettell came on as a very fearsome second to "Georges Charcutier" one of the French delegates and Captain Baird carried one of the Banners of the I. Zingari in the finale of the epilogue. After the epilogue some of the officers supped with The Old Stagers at their kind invitation. We were very glad to be able to put up many past and present Officers at the mess during the week. The following stayed in the mess all or part of the time :—Major-General Sir A. Lynden Bell, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., Captain A. S. Peareth, Captain Rice, Lieut. D. V. Dockray, Lieut. Hoare, Lieut. Henden, M.C., Lieut. Knight.

CRICKET.

The past month's cricket has been as enjoyable as it has been exciting, the Wye College and the St. Lawrence matches being particularly good.

W.O. Collins and Cpl. Hamer have both been awarded their Depot Cricket Caps, the former for his excellent bowling and the latter for his useful batting. Congratulations to them both from the Cricket world of the Depot.

Results.

v. 10th Royal Hussars. at Depot, 22/7/22.

Depot lost by 88. Scores 151 to 63.

v. Wye College, at Wye, 24/7/22.

Depot lost by 32 runs. Scores 81 to 113.
Bowling: Lt. Chester 4 for 33, Pte. Parry 4 for 53.

v. XYZ. C.C., at Depot, 26/7/22.

Depot lost by 76 runs. Scores 163 to 87.
Top scores, Major Lee 44.

v. 10th Royal Hussars, at Depot, 28/7/22.

Depot won by 67. Scores 110 to 43.
Top Scores, Cpl. Hamer 27, C.S.M. Bennett 33.
Bowling, Lt. Chester 6 for 25, C.S.M. Bennett 3 for 18.

v. East Kent Hunt, at Depot, 2/8/22.

Drawn match. Scores 304. E.K. Hunt declared for 8.
Depot 177 for 8.
Top Scores, Cpl. Hamer 34, Lt. Webster 34, Lt. Chester 29.

v. St. Lawrence Thursday XI., at Depot, 3/8/22.

Drawn match. Scores Depot 149. St. Lawrence 136 for 8 wickets.
Top Scores, Cpl. Hamer 39, Lt. Martin 53, Lt. Willows 22.
Bowling, W.O. Collins 4 for 47. Pte. Parry 3 for 44.

v. Ash C.C. at Ash, 12/8/22.

Depot lost. Scores 68 to 43.
Top Scores, Lt. Webster, 18 not out.
Bowling, W.O. Collins 7 for 42.

THE SERGEANTS' MESS.

We find little to talk about this month. There has been plenty transpiring one way and another, but nothing that pertains in particular to doings in the Mess. We might write at length perhaps about the Depot Cricket happenings and of our own particular Shining Lights, but all such matters are recorded in full elsewhere in this number.

We are looking forward to the Depot Cricket Week, when many of the old hands are expected. What a delight it is to witness some Very Old soldier roll up to the Mess and come across another less old soldier who may be still serving and on the point of going away to Pension! That glorious cheerful smile that breaks across their faces! The old exclamation "Well I never" (some of them say "Well I'm——") and a good old grip of the hand, ending with the usual (of course) "What's Yours!" We witnessed it only the other day when Francis Freeman, the dear old Pensioner, who is still with us as a civilian subordinate in the orderly room, accosted an equally old hand in the Mess who was paying us a visit. It was a veritable treat to watch how heartily dear old Francis toasted his friend's health in a pint of Ginger Beer. But more of these old acquaintances next month.

The Shooting Trophies for June and July were carried off as follows :

June	Silver Spoon	W.O. Inst. Ed. Collins.
	Wooden Spoon.	C.S.M. Couchman.
July	Silver Spoon.	C.S.M. I. M. MacWalter, D.C.M., M.M.
	Wooden Spoon.	C.S.M. Adams.

Which one of that pair of old stagers,
(Or in other words two sergeant majors,
Who both missed with a round.)
That all his the mark found
Is prepared to throughout countless wages?
We wonder!

Sergeant Mockey Boarer is on the point of going away to Pension, and we wish him every success in his future civil career. We shall miss his "Sousa" when the Winter Concerts come along again.

Another who is shortly leaving us on account of the Axe is Sergeant Maillard, the Orderly Room Sergeant of the Depot. A capable man, indeed, and a magnificent all round Sportsman. Up to the present he has met with no success in procuring civil employment, and we all earnestly hope that if any reader of these Notes should know of any vacancy anywhere, or any contemplated vacancy, that he will put in a word for a man who will never betray a trust or a confidence placed in him. The writer of these Notes has had the pleasure of knowing him intimately for the past three years, and he can consciensiously say that he has never yet come across a man who for sweetness of disposition and a marked sense of "Acting the Man" in everything he undertook could surpass his old friend "Mailey." The very, very best of Luck to you old boy!

MARRIED FAMILIES OUTING.

The Commanding Officer, (Major Guy Lee, D.S.O., etc.), most kindly arranged an outing for the married families of The Depot to Deal, on 16th August.

The party numbering some 130 W.O.'s, N.C.O.'s and men, their wives and families proceeded from Canterbury West by the 8.57 train arriving at Deal about 10 a.m., where they scattered themselves in groups along the beach.

The weather was ideal for a day at the seaside, and many enjoyed a row or sail.

During the afternoon our Band, who had an engagement there for the week, played to a large gathering of visitors.

About 4 p.m. the 1st party adjourned to Mr. Tapping's Tea Rooms, where a very nice tea had been provided. The 2nd party had tea at 5 p.m. which I think was enjoyed by everyone.

The return journey was made by the 7.5 train reaching home about 8 o'clock tired but happy.

Thus ended a most enjoyable day for everyone, but especially the children.

We all owe our thanks to the C.O. for arranging it all.

A little bird whispered we are to have another outing this year. Lets hope its Deal again.

OUTING TO MARGATE.

An outing having been arranged by the Commanding Officer for the unmarried at the Depot, 193 recruits and trained men, shepherded by the R.S.M., departed from Canterbury by the 8.57 a.m. train for Margate, where a most enjoyable day was spent by all. Dreamland entertained most of them and the theatres had a good share. At one of them a programme seller of the feminine sex appeared to be deeply interested in at least one Buff, and he in her, more or less. His name doesn't matter, but it was not Smith, nor Brown nor Robinson, He was, however, far from being alone, for most of the recruits contrived during the day to meet one of the fair sex who would take pity on his loneliness.

The party arrived back at 7.5 p.m. tired, happy and——broke!

The Lure of The Deep Blue Sea.

SINGERS have sung with a tuneful lyre,
Of the lure of the deep blue Sea;
The glinting light of the silv'ry moon
Agleam on its billows free.

Of myriad stars aflame in the sky
Like jewels of heavenly sheen;
The golden light of the setting sun
Gilding its emerald green.

The sough of the wind through lofty shrouds,
('Tis music to Mariners bold).
Of chanties weird sung by phantom crews;
Lone islands and buccaneers gold.

Of heaving billows and heaving ships,
The heave on the anchor chain—
Till nothing's left for a singer like me,
But the heave of the diaphram!

H.

The Fourth Battalion.

THE Territorial Divisional Rifle Meeting was held at Hythe, on the 5th August. The Battalion was unfortunately unable to compete, but it is hoped that next year we shall be able to provide a team for this event.

Endeavours are being made to form a football team to compete in the Divisional Association Football Competition next season.

The dates of semi-finals and final are :—

Semi-finals on December 9th :—

Winner of Kent Group *v.* Winner of Sussex Group.

Winner of Middlesex Group *v.* Winner of Surrey Group

The final is to be played on December 30th, and the Competition must be completed by November 20th.

Well Done.

The following is the letter received by Sgt.-Major Stroud on his departure from the 4th Batta.ion :—

Dear Sgt.-Major Stroud,

Before you leave us, I would like to write and thank you very much indeed (not only on behalf of myself but also on behalf of the Company) for all the good work you have put in for us during your stay in Canterbury. You came to us at a difficult time when things were not going as smoothly as they might, but by your tact, good fellowship and unswerving energy you leave us the happiest, and I might say the most efficient Company in the Battalion.

We all appreciate what you have done for us, we shall all miss you, and we all wish you the best of luck in the future.

Yours truly,
J. H. Allen,
Major
Commanding B Coy. 4/Buffs.

The Weald Company (C).

There is really practically nothing to record this month. At this time of year those of us who are engaged in work on the land—and in these are included the great majority of the Company—are fully occupied and have not much time to spare for other things.

By the time these notes appear the Musketry will have been completed. At the moment of writing there are only a few who, for one cause or another, have been unable to fire previously.

Drummer Barden heads the list to date with the fine score of 105 out of a possible 115 with C.Q.M.S. Cooper second, with 100. It is hoped to publish the leading scores in next month's number of *The Dragon*.

D Company.

S.M. Stroud has arrived to take over the duties of Instructor to "D" Company and it is hoped that he will be heard of in connection with the social Programme, which is being arranged for the coming winter.

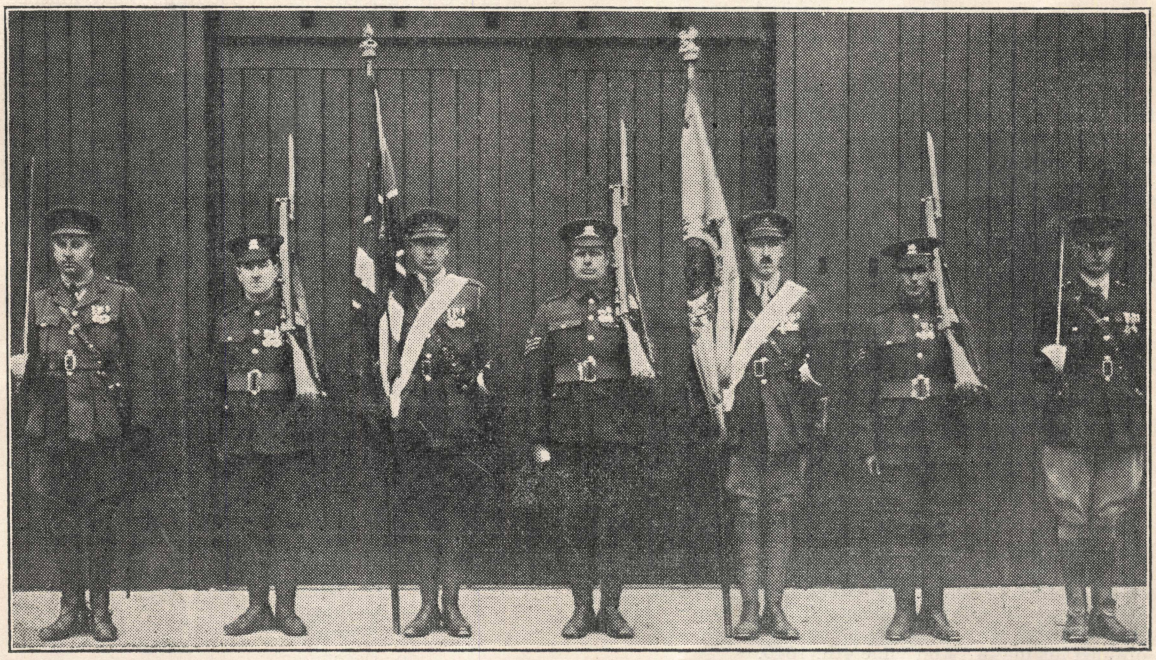
Another very welcome asset is a fine large size Billiard table for the use of which all past, present and future Champions will be welcome.

The Machine Gunners have been adding to their list of honours, and have defeated the London Territorials in a most decisive manner, causing the latter to retire, in the midst of a very interesting competition. Since this victory, the size of Cpl. Bunny Martin's chest has increased by at least 2 inches.

At present firing is in full swing and some very good scores are being registered, although the remarks about the markers are not very complimentary at times.

S.M. Barron has gone on a holiday to the Swiss Mountains and is probably finding a vast difference between the Alps and his favourite place for operations—*i.e.*, Plum Pudding Hill, Dover. He will probably get back in time to see his Company win the Emden Trophy, for which we hope to fire against the R.E.'s and R.G.A. (T) this month.

The Editor, The Dragon, will be glad to receive regular news from all detachments of the 4th Buffs, and those willing to act as correspondents to the paper in Canterbury, Margate, Herne Bay, etc., are invited to Communicate with him.



4th Battn. Colour Party.

Names reading from Left to Right.
Capt. H. L. Smith, Sgt F. Donnegan, Lt. Sherwood, (*King's Colour*) Sgt. H. Woods, Lt. Bacon, M.C. (*Regt. Colour*) L/Sgt. Maskell, Capt. Dean, V.C.

Enquiry Bureau.

"STEADY THE BUFFS."

We are indebted to Major C. C. Cobble for the following further solution as to the origin of the saying "Steady The Buffs."

"I believe Sir James Dennis was the originator of the above.

My father, who served in the Regiment under him, always said so, and, as a boy, I have heard my godfather (General Sir Charles van Straubenzee—an old Buff) and my father discuss Sir James and refer to his habit of saying Steady The Buffs.

In those days Brigade Parades (Drill) were very frequent and directly any command was given by the Brigadier, Sir James at once said "Steady The Buffs"—probably an unconscious habit whilst he was thinking how to manoeuvre his battalion into position.

This became a joke in every station they were in and a matter of chaff by other regiments; as it would do nowadays; and became a catchword."

It is easy to see how this catchword, from its nature, lends itself to general use."

THE LOST TRAIL.

As the circulation of *The Dragon* increases, so does the demand from old Buffs to be put into touch with their old Comrades. Appended below are the requests recently received, and we take this opportunity of announcing that we are always ready to afford space to communications of this kind.

Addresses Wanted.

Mr. W. F. Brungler, M.M., of 78 Bull Head Street, Wigston Magna, Leicester, would like to hear of Sgt. Kemp, late No. 10 platoon of the 6th Battalion.

Mr. T. J. H. Shepherd, late 14476 7th Battalion, and of 4 Stanley Rd., Eastbourne, asks for the addresses of two of his pals in D Coy. *i.e.*, L/Corpl. Rootes and Pte. Beacher.

Mr. H. J. (Roger) Bell, of 10 Lome Terrace, Brookfield Rd., Kilmainham, Dublin writes:—

Would you kindly insert in your next issue a notice asking for the address of an old Bandsman friend of mine. Bdsm. V. C. Alderson. The last I heard of him was during the early years of the war when he was a Capt. in an Australian Battalion. I heard he had since been posted to the Indian Army but I don't know where. My last request is for you to kindly convey my kind regards to Sgt. Jock Clayton and Sgt. Bill Denny.

Captain Mitford Brice would like as many addresses as possible of the 7th Battalion, and particularly those of Major L. Wood and Capt. Chamberlain.

6278998 Cpl. C. W. Hemsley, whose present address is South Irish Signal Section, Spike Island, Queenstown, c/o G.P.O., London, writes for letters from his old comrades of the 1st and 2nd Battalions, and especially from L/Cpls. Player and Housden.

Mr. Paul de Chabert Jeremy, of the Hollies, Ormond Road, Richmond writes:—

"I should be much interested if you could find any record of the service of my Great Great Grandfather, Major Henry B. Adams who served in the Buffs during the Peninsular War and also in the W. Indies, and who obtained his majority on June 4th, 1813.

There is a tradition in our family that either Major Adams or his father "raised" a Company of the Buffs, but when or for what purpose is not known.

His father owned an estate in Kent called "Swifts." which he is supposed to have lost owing to the expense of raising a company (the family traditions says "regiment") of Buffs. Whether it was any part of the 2nd Battalion raised in 1803 and disbanded in 1815, or whether it was a volunteer company (which is more likely). I don't know.

During Major Adams service in the West Indies he married the daughter of the French Governor of Martinique who was The Marquis Chabert.

Unfortunately all records of his service, etc., were lost many years ago but my mother remembers having seen his Medals and decorations.

I am glad to say we still possess his commission as Major, dated June 4th, 1813, and also a portrait of him in uniform, painted by Sir Thomas Laurence (before that artist was knighted I believe).

I hope all this is not too tedious to you, but you will understand it is of great interest to us, and I should be most grateful if when you have leisure you could find any records of this officer.

J. S. Durham, late Cpl. 9558 1st Battalion, and now leading Aircraftician with the 25th Squad R.A.F. on the N.W. Indian Frontier writes:—

May I have the address of Sgt. Waxy Page? Just after 1918 he was Sgt. Shoemaker at the Depot after returning with myself along with several more N.C.O.'s from the Hague. Also any information of Cp. Billy Williams of old F Coy. I shall be very thankful of.

I want you to make myself an annual member of Past and Present Buffs. Please remember me to Mrs. J. Hasler. I have a lot to thank her for, also to Major Hickman if he is the Captain Hickman of old G Company, Dublin, and if he isn't; remember me to him as an old Buff, also to Capt. Steele late Quarter-Master. I wonder if he remembers that Air Force driver who recognised him by his walk outside of Kenley Aerodrome, Surrey. I wonder if it will interest Past and Present Buffs to know that Old Jack Grey of the 1st Buffs Band, finished up his 21 years in the R.A.F. as a fabric worker.

Writing from Umfolusi Rail, Zululand, South Africa, Mr. C. H. C. Herapath asks for addresses of officers of the 8th Battalion, of which he was an original Member.

Now these requests show, we think, the great value of the Association of Past and Present Buffs, the membership of which is increasing each month. If only every Buff would join—and the annual subscription after the first half-crown is paid is only one shilling per year—we should have a Regimental Directory at the Depot which all could use.

The War Dragon.

A NUMBER of enquiries having reached us in regard to the publication of *The Dragon* during the Great War, we take the opportunity of announcing that we have the following copies of The War *Dragon* for disposal.

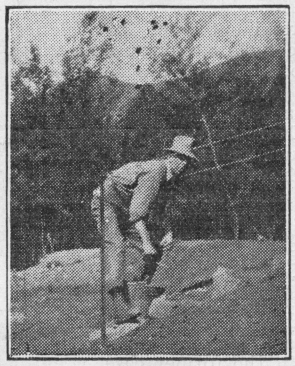
1916.	June.	10 copies.
do	July	11 ,,
do	August.	9 ,,
do	September.	11 ,,
do	October	11 ,,
do	November.	11 ,,
do	December.	11 ,,
1917.	January.	10 ,,
do	April	9 ,,

The price per copy is one shilling (post free), and orders received will be dealt with strictly in rotation.

Natal.

By Capt. S. Barker, Late The Buffs.

(being the 4th of a series of articles especially written for The Dragon by Old Buffs who have settled overseas).



The Hatter.

From the point of view of an intending settler in our Dominions, Natal is, in most points, unsurpassable.

The climate, particularly in the Midlands, from Maritzburg to Ladysmith, does not go to extremes, and is wonderfully healthy. The high price of land is the only drawback—about £4 per acre, if over 8 miles from the railway: though leases are much less in proportion. At a further distance out, £2 per acre for a hill farm is expected. Crops are fairly easy to grow, and every kind of livestock does well.

The intending settler has his choice of sheep farming at 6,000 ft. above the sea, or sugar planting on the coast, under sub-tropical conditions, The Midlands of Natal are inhabited by the good old type of Scotchmen—a very sociable and sporting lot. One doesn't find them in an unprofitable country, as a rule.

Owing to the steep fall from the Drakensburg mountains to the coast, Natal is one of the few countries in the world, where one can go by train from a hill farm, 6,000 ft. up, to Durban, in half a dozen hours.

The latter place has all the comforts and conveniences of an up-to-date seaside resort, and is quite a luxurious place for a holiday. There are many smaller and quieter resorts along the coast of Natal: equally accessable to the lonely farmer.

The roads of the Colony are mostly good. Motor cars are used by even small farmers, as a matter of course, and of business. There are many and various sporting recreations, polo and cricket are especially strong points amongst Natalians: but all other games flourish, probably more than in any other part of the Empire.

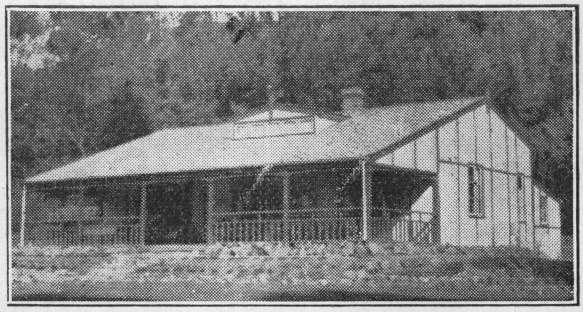
Shooting is only fair to moderate, owing to the poaching proclivities of the large native population. The trout fishing is really good. Visitors come from Europe for nothing else.

The natives are prolific—outnumbering the whites by 10 to 1. They are adaptable and good-natured. Wages are small. They are good farm labourers and trustworthy domestics, up to a point. Their working hours are short, and they require supervision. Perhaps, with more pay to work for, they might improve. The remedy is to have plenty of "waiting" men, on the principle of quantity versus quality.

Natal is a Colony to itself, distinct, socially, politically and economically, from the Union of S. Africa. (This is censorable, but true). The live stock are probably the best raised in any part of the Dominions—also the children. The record of Natal in the Great War is unique. The proportion of the comparatively small white population who passed medically fit, enlisted, and paid (to everlasting gratitude) the penalty, was higher than any other Colony.

The price of living is low on farms, and not excessive in towns. Civil servants, post office, etc., get £30 a month, police constables £20, shop assistants in large stores £20, railway guards £20 to £30. Not including keep.

Schooling can be done very cheaply in Government schools: but private schools run up to £100 per annum.



However, they are all very good, and have excellent staffs, etc. There is practically no income tax, except on paper. All farmers evade it, if possible, and most can! (also censorable).

There are, now, many unemployed ex-soldiers—but they ought to get work on the mines in the Transvaal. They have no chance in Natal, just now.

To conclude, a settler must have £3,000 to £5,000 capital. And, must be prepared to spend most of it in assets in the country, land or livestock. It's no good to sit down and live on the interest. This is the opinion of leading men in Natal.

Land speculation is a snare and trap. The above has been written, not only from a personal point of view, but with the advice, and from the experience, of men who have lived, and prospered, in Natal, for 40 years.

The Hatter.

The Army Encyclopædia.

LEAVE.—That which in the Army should never be taken for granted.

LECTURES.—Form an important part of the soldier's training. Steps have lately been taken to brighten Army lectures up considerably, as heretofore they have consisted mainly of bald facts with (paradoxically enough) whiskers on them.

The high percentage of successes in Army marriages might be traced to this feature of official training.

LEFT.—The foot or hand which is demonstrated by painstaking drill instructors to be on that side of the body opposite to the right.

LEG.—That part of a young soldier's anatomy which is invariably so short as to require continual pulling before he can be said to be fully trained in all his duties: It is said that in olden times the first duty of the day allotted to the Orderly Sergeant was to inspect progress in this direction before the men dressed for the first parade. To this day a relic of this curious duty still exists, in the form of the early morning command given by every Orderly Sergeant to "show a leg."

LEWIS GUN.—An automatic weapon, a feature of which is its rapidity of fire. It will, in fact, give spectators more rounds for their money than a pair of modern pugilists in a first class glove fight.

LIBRARY.—The only place in barracks where pieces of waste paper are allowed to lie about.

LIGHTNING.—That which movements usually resemble when the sergeant-major thunders.

LOTION.—This will be found described in any standard dictionary as "an external fluid application," but in the Army it is never applied externally. On the contrary——.

MADEMOISELLE.—A well known female personage living during the Great War in Armentieres. She was, strangely enough, never met by present day occupants of public quarters.

Further Messages from Stars.

ALL sorts and conditions of people have written letters to us in regard to our Anniversary Number, a representative selection from which will be found below :—

* * * *

How do you make it pay ? I should like a little advice.

M. POINCARE.

* * * *

I thank you for your August number. All I wish you, is that, with every issue, your list of subscribers may grow larger, and larger, and larger.

M. COUNE.

* * * *

Your August number is perfect but for one thing. I do not deem the publication of poems to be in good taste.

DR. BRIDGES,
Poet Laureate.

* * * *

I was much interested in your article " Uniforms of The Buffs," but have you noticed that in the plate there are no creases down the trousers ?

THE R.S.M.

* * * *

May I venture to " join the chorus," of Congratulations on a fine " number." The " make up " is faultless, and so fine a " show " should set *The Dragon* firm upon its " legs."

C. B. COCHRAN.

* * * *

Thank ye f'r free copy of your August number. Is ut no' wor-r-r-th something ter ye ter have ma name in your-r-r columns ? A cheque in jew cour-r-r-se would oblige, but enclose stamped adr-r-r-essed envelope for r-r-r-receipt, dinna for-r-r-get.

HARRY LAUDER.

* * * *

I guess *The Dragon* is the smartest thing I've seen since America won the war.

WOODROW WILSON.

* * * *

May all you " axe " subscribe, and may they never " axe " themselves.

ERIC GEDDES.

* * * *

Your Anniversary number is capital, which is a thing I will have nothing to do with.

TOM MANN.

* * * *

Not one word for the proletariat ! I shall write to the *Daily Herald.*

LENIN.

* * * *

I was much interested in the ancient weapons described as being provided, for the use of the early Buffs. They have been discarded for centuries and yet the Navy still has battleships. Why ?

PERCY SCOTT (*Admiral*).

* * * *

August number fine. By the way, if that illiterate ass Jeff writes to you, (as I think he is going to do) put him in his place. Do not publish his rot !

MUTT.

* * * *

August number fine. By the way, if that illiterate ass Mutt writes to you, (as I think he is going to do), put him in his place. Publish his rot !

JEFF.

* * * *

Subscribe ? Not———likely.

BERNARD SHAW.

For the Young Athlete.

BY CAPT. F. H. W. NICHOLAS, M.C.

Relay Racing.

NOW that relay racing is beginning to take such a prominent part in athletics, and complete relay race meetings are being held, a few hints on the finer points may be found advantageous.

Normally, relay racing will be such racing in which several men have to run varying distances one after another, the second man starting when the first has reached him, round the track. In addition, relay 100 yards and relay hurdles may be run up and down, *i.e.*, one or two strings or lines of hurdles only being available for each team.

In the former case, running round the track, a 10 yards' area is marked in which the baton or flag has to be handed over. In the latter, *i.e.*, an " up and down " race, naturally no area is marked but the fresh runner is not allowed to hand over until the finishing man has passed the mark.

This handing over of the baton is most important and captains of teams should spend plenty of time in practice. The positions of the runners must be worked up carefully, *i.e.*, whether they will take the baton in right or left hand, whether the actual runner is to transfer the baton while running so that each runner may take over with the same hand. The position of the baton in the hand, the position of the hand when handing over, and when receiving the baton, all these points must be consistently practised, so that no hitch can occur when the actual race takes place.

Several yards can be gained in a circular relay race by the correct handing over. The runner should hold the baton vertical, with the major portion of the baton above his hand. The man who is to take it must stand leaning well forward with his arm well back and the palm of his hand facing the coming runner. He should glance back, but turn his head as little as possible. When the latter is within three or four yards of him he should begin to move, still leaving his rear hand behind. The in-coming runner places the top of the baton in the palm of the fresh runners' hand and continues to run until the baton is safely gripped by the fresh runner. This method, compared with one in which both runners are side by side when handing over, will mean a gain of one yard per runner—a considerable advantage.

If the relay race is of varying distances, use can be made of the 10 yards' mark to gain time. If a half-miler is running, his pace is slow compared to a 220 yards' man, and in his case the latter must take over as near as possible from the back mark, thus getting his team the extra advantage of running the extra ten yards at faster speed. Similarly, if a half-miler is taking over from a 220 man, he should take over as far up as possible, so that again the team may have the extra advantage of speeds.

All these points require careful consideration and systematic training by the team captain, and extra trouble will be amply repaid by results.

B. & W. FISK-MOORE,
High Class Photographers,
Canterbury.
Tel. 337.

The Young Soldier's Handbook

To assist in foiling intruders.

The Orderly Man.

Fetch and carry the food.

TO an outsider, one of the most mystifying persons in the Army is the Orderly man. A case in point will serve to show how abysmal is the ignorance in this matter, of the average civilian. A " dear old lady " acquaintance of the writer had a young son who enlisted as soon as he was old enough, and received the usual letter from him a fortnight afterwards, giving her the startling but very gratifying news of his promotion to Orderly man.

" Just as I expected ! " she exclaimed ; " He always was a dear well-behaved boy, and I'm sure there's not a more Orderly one in his barracks.

Her delight on this occasion was only equalled by her joy soon afterwards when another letter informed her that her son had been ordered to go to orderly room on a charge.

She expressed her pleasure at the thought that his behaviour had made him fit to go to the Orderly room, which she evidently supposed was a sort of special room set apart for the good boys, and she hoped that the " charge," whatever important duty it was, would not prove too much for the capabilities of her offspring.

A subsequent letter stating briefly that he had been awarded C.B. transported the dear old thing to the seventh heaven ;

" Fancy," she chuckled, " A title like that for one so young ! "

But I am afraid I am wandering away from my subject, as the Kaiser said after bidding a final goodbye to his Prime Minister on his departure for Doorn, so we will return to the Orderly man.

Every private soldier takes his turn at this duty a day about, and it lasts therefore about a day. Mature reflection will prove to the thinker that this statement is about correct.

The Orderly man has numerous duties to perform. Owing, perhaps, (and perhaps not), to lack of space, we will not here mention the first, though you should remember that this is a duty which must always be carried out.

One very important thing to remember is that you are responsible for the safety during your tour of duty, of the room and all its contents. So that if you should witness one of those famous unusual occurences in which your barrack room is observed to be solemnly doing a slow march across the square, it is your duty to stop it and bring it back. Do not however be over zealous, and apply to the C.S.M. I.M. for the use of the Lewis Gun, and a few filled magazines to assist in foiling intruders. If a fire occurs go to your room and stay there. (Potential Orderly men should read " Casabianca. ")

You will also be required to fetch and carry the food prepared for the day's meals, from the cookhouse to the dining hall. For this purpose you should wear your white canvas suit, in case of accidents, as nothing so annoys your superiors on parade as patches of various kinds of stew or gravy on a khaki background, and besides, it smells so badly in time.

And again, the sight of men clad in spotless white tends to give the dining hall a sort of Ritz atmosphere, (not, however, the one one smells), at a rapid glance, provided the observer glances rapidly enough and keeps his eyes shut for a time sufficiently long for the impression to sink in.

If any article of diet commences to argue on the way to the table, do not answer back. Argument is not allowed in the Army. If however, half an N.A.A.F.I. cheese rose up without provocation and struck you, you would almost certainly be justified in hitting back in self defence.

We will assume that you have struggled more or less successfully with your duties up to the end of a more or less perfect day, and that the recruit on your right has just returned from whitewashing the last post. About this time a long drawn out wail on the bugle brings your day to a conclusion, for this call is " Lights-Out," involving the performance of your last duty for the day, (except in case of fire alarm the guar—th–th–th ; No, no, that has to do with something altogether different).

After extinguishing the gas, it is advisable to forget that " One good turn deserves another." You see my point, don't you ?

REVILO.

Mutt and Jeff.

MUTT and Jeff anticipate being sent to save the situation at Constantinople. The above, however will take their place at the Depot. Do you recognize them ?

The Outlook.

(Being monthly notes relating to The Garrison Church, Canterbury).

By way of variation this month instead of Standing arrangements I shall begin with some

General Notices.

1. Owing to renovation, the Garrison Church will be closed on Aug. 20th, 27th, Sept. 3rd and 10th.
2. During this period Baptisms and Churchings should be arranged with the Rev. Thompson, Vicar of S. Gregory's Church, Military Rd., at St. Gregory's Church.
3. The Garrison is invted to make full use of civilian Church services whilst the Garrison Church is closed. It is a good opportunity of attending the Cathedral services.
4. The Church will be re-opened for full services on Sunday, September 17th (8 a.m. Holy Communion).
5. Choir Practices will be held in the Church on Sept. 7th at 6 p.m., Sept. 11th at 7.45 p.m., and on Sept. 14th at 6 p.m., the object being to take in hand the Harvest Festival Anthem, which will be sung on Oct. 8th.
6. The Sunday School will re-open on Oct. 1st at 2.45 p.m. in the P.W. Institute. Children belonging to the Sunday School will be expected to attend the Parade Service on the 17th and 24th of September.
7. The Girls' Bible Class will be closed until the 1st Sunday in October.

Outings.

Garrison Sunday School to Reculver.

189 persons including children, teachers, parents, and infants in arms proceeded to Reculver in 6 motor lorries provided by Mr. Pinnock on July 20th starting from the Garrison Church at 1.30 p.m. The weather was perfect and the dust was appalling, but there were no casualties except one parent, who, on alighting, fell into the road, but no bones were broken. A splendid tea was provided, by Mr. Welland of the Sea View Tea House. Paddling, Bathing, Eating, Playing Games, Scrambling for sweets occupied the hours which passed all too quickly for everyone. Miss Russell was duly crowned as "Lady Neptune" by her admiring court. We won't say anything about the tar on the beach!

Talking of the Sunday School it might interest readers to know that its membership now reaches a Grand Total of 142, the entire credit for which is due to the indefatigable labours of our Superintendent Miss B. Russell.

Garrison Church Guild to Margate.

19 enthusiastic ladies and one poor man started in perfect weather to go to Margate on July 26th, and were given cheers from Mrs. Morbey and Mrs. Groombridge as the coach shot past Nos. 24 and 33 Sturry Road.

In due course, we reached Margate without mishap, and there we proceeded to spend the day and our money according to individual taste. We have no idea as to what the rest of the bold bad 19 did with themselves, and what the poor fellow did with himself will hardly interest the general reader.

In due course tea-time arrived and 18 hungry ladies, 2 infants, and as I said before one sad and solitary man sat down in Munns Cafe to cold tea and shrimps. No, the tea might have been better, but there—the rest of the day was perfect. We sat and thought of Mrs. Seymour and Mrs. Crookenden and sipped our tea and tried to "peel" our shrimps and made a horrible mess. After tea some of us adjourned to "Dreamland" where we spent what remained of our money and got knocked about in disgraceful fashion on the "Joy wheel" and in the "Whip Cars" and we belaboured poor wretched "donkeys" up a hill—all for a box of chocolates, which was invariably given to someone else. At length 8 p.m. arrived and the party started back amidst the hoots of charabancs and onlookers regaled by Mackintosh's toffee and Margate Rock. The only casualty of the day was the loss of Mrs.——'s air-balloon, which after fluttering madly, though bravely in the breeze, was finally, firmly and fiercely, flicked out of the car—by mistake of course—by the aforementioned dejected creature, who for the first time was noticed to smile.

Mrs. Nightingale arrived home safely.

Choir Cricket Match at Hoath.

On the 22nd July the Garrison Choir Cricket Team beat the Hoath Junior cricket team by 3 wickets, the scores being 62 all out for Hoath and 64 for 7 wickets for the Choir (F. Waghorn 15 and Ray Addley 14).

The Garrison Church Guild Sale.

Considering the surfeit of sales and bazaars with which Canterbury is afflicted and the fact that the weather was perfect, the Garrison Church Guild may feel proud of their acheivement on July 21st when at their annual sale of work they realized £25 2s. 0d., a full account of which sum is in the porch of the Church.

Our gratitude is extended to all who assisted, and our special thanks to Mrs. Seymour and Mrs. Stone for their hard work in promoting its success, particularly to Mrs. Seymour whose Vegetable Stall surely has never been surpassed.

Our thanks are also due to Major Guy Lee, D.S.O., M.C. and the Officers Depot The Buffs for the Depot band during the afternoon and to Mr. Clayton and the Bandsmen for their kind services; also to Mr. Haynes and the Orchestra of the Sea Scouts for providing the music for the evening.

Mr. Morbey kindly assisted me during the afternoon and Mr. and Mrs. Bowler's never failing courtesy and kind help was greatly appreciated. Private Trosh was as usual indespensable.

At a meeting of the Guild held on July 28th the proceeds of the sale were apportioned as follows:—Garrison Chucrh General Expenses Fund £15. Garrison Church Choir Cassocks and Surplices' Fund £10, Army Guild Home for Orphaned Children of Soldiers £1.

Finance.

Last month I was full of complaint—this month I am full of gratitude. For the first time for many months or, I believe, years, the Church Fund is solvent, as will be seen by a statement of accounts posted in the Church porch showing a balance credit to the Church Fund of £7 7s. 0d.

This satisfactory state of affairs is due to the generosity of the Officers of the Xth Royal Hussars and of the Depot The Buffs who enabled me to finance the expensive Sunday School Outing, and also to the Garrison Church Guild's donation of £15 to the General Expenses Fund. The Guild's gift of £10 to the Cassocks and Surplices fund has enabled me to buy surplices for 16 choir boys, and these will be used for the first time when the renovated Church is re-opened on Sept.17th.

Our Helpers.

I cannot close these notes without thanking Mrs. Beeney for so kindly providing and arranging the Altar Flowers for many weeks past; Mrs. Rogers for all her devoted work in connection with the Church linen and Mrs. Maunsell in connection with the Duplex Envelopes.

Offertories at Parade Services.

16.7.22—£1 8s. 0d.—Sunday School Outing.
23.7.22—£1 0s. 6d.—General Church Fund.
30.7.22—£1 2s. 4½d.—General Church Fund.
6.8.22—7s. 10½d.—Central Church Fund.
13.8.22—£1 4s. 8d.—Society for the welfare of the Blind.

Baptisms.

No. 874.—23.7.22—Philip Raymond Bye—Xth R. Hussars.
No. 875.— 6.8.22—Leslie Gordon Smith—The Buffs.

C. L. Cooper-Hunt, C.F.,
Garrison Chaplain.

Births and Marriages.

Births.

Morgan.—On the 2nd of Aug., at Boars Hill, Oxford, the wife of Captain H. de R. Morgan, The Buffs—a son and a daughter.

Wale.—At Canterbury, on July 29th, the wife of Lt. N. G. Wale, The Buffs—a son.

Marriages.

Cremer—Bradford.—On July 26th, 1922, at the Parish Church, St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, Trafalgar Square, London, by the Rev. G. R. Olive, M.C., uncle of the bride, and the Rev. H. R. L. Sheppard, D.S.O., Vicar of the Parish, Captain Harry Leslie Cremer, late of the 4th Batt. "The Buffs," son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cremer, of "The Grange," Chartham, to Amy Isabelle, daughter of the late Mr. George Bradford and Mrs. Bradford of "Millbank," Ravenlea Road, Folkestone.

Igglesden—Leary.—On August 2nd, at All Souls', Langham Place, London, by the Rev. M. S. Swatman (cousin of the bridegroom), Rector of Willians, Letchworth, assisted by the Rev. F. Hurd, curate of All Souls', Charles Hubert, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Igglesden, of Heathfield, Ashford, to Agnes Mary Ballantyne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. Leary of Ormskirk, Lancashire.

MacDonnell—Hunt.—At St. Jude's Church, S. Kensington, Mr. Gordon MacDonnell, late of the 4th and 5th Buffs, to Elfrida Elton Hunt.

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B. & W. FISK-MOORE,
Canterbury.
Kodaks. **Tel. 337.**

The Depot Sports.

IN delightful weather and before a record attendance, the Depot Sports were held on Friday, 25th inst. The Officers, Sergeants, Corporals and Privates were all at home in their respective enclosures. Thanks to the excellent arrangements all events were up to time. Here again all pulled their weight towards ensuring a thoroughly good day's enjoyment, at the end of which Mrs. Finch-Hatton kindly presented the prizes.

Results.

100 YARDS. (*Recruits*).
1st Hodkin 2nd Mullingar

100 YARDS. (*Open*).
1st Hodkin 2nd Wolfe

THROWING CRICKET BALL.
1st Ingram 2nd Foulger

220 YARDS.
1st Hodkin 2nd Parry

BOOT RACE.
1st Prior 2nd Nelthorpe

440 YARDS. (*Recruits*).
1st L/Cpl. Hoy 2nd Hodkin

MOP FIGHT. (*Knock out. Teams of four*).
Blanch, Taft, Pratt, Caless.

CHILDREN'S RACE.
1st Betty Dillon 2nd Victor Bridgland
3rd Doris Wood

RELAY RACE. (220, 220, 440, 880 *Yards*).
1st " A " Coy. 1st Team 2nd " A " Coy. 2nd Team

LADIES' THREE LEGGED RACE.
1st Mrs. Driscoll and Miss Sherran 2nd Mrs. Crawley and Mrs. Harrison

BLINDFOLD DRIVE. (*Lady Drivers*).
1st Sgt. Smith 2nd Wood

GARRISON MILE. (*Open to Garrison.*)
1st Hocknell, Depot 2nd Cpl. Hall, R.A.M.C.

HIGH JUMP.
1st Flanders 2nd Wolfe and Hodkin a tie.

BLINDFOLD DRILL. (*Recruits*).
1st Sgt. Morgan's Section 2nd Sgt. Emery's Section

440 YARDS.
1st L/Cpl. Hoy 2nd L/Cpl. Stubberfield

BOAT RACE. (*Recruits*).
1st No. 3 Section 2nd No. 1 Section
No. 1 Platoon No. 2 Platoon

LONG JUMP.
1st Hodkin 2nd Braun

THREAD NEEDLE RACE.
1st Mrs. Longley 2nd Mrs. Taylor

SACK RACE.
1st Dixon 2nd L/Cpl. Hunt

MUSICAL PEGS.
1st Cloake 2nd Forman

POTATO RACE.
1st L/Cpl. Stubberfield 2nd L/Cpl. Hunt

VETERAN'S RACE. (15 *Years' Service and Over*).
1st Pte Wood 2nd C.S.M. Follett

BAND RACE.
1st Dr. Simpson 2nd L/Cpl. Adams

TUG OF WAR.
Trained Men.
1st " A " Coy. 2nd B Coy.
Recruits.
1st " B " Coy. 2nd " A " Coy.

CONSOLATION RACE.
1st Moore 2nd Hatherley

4 MILES RACE.
1st Hocknell 2nd Chivers

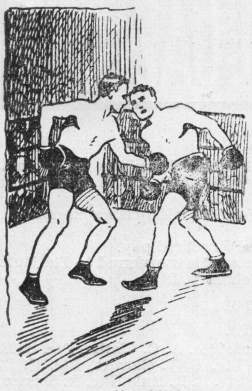
CLOWNS' RACE.
1st Woods 2nd Brissenden

TUG OF WAR. (*Officers v. Sergeants*).
Sgt. won, 2 pulls to 0.

Boxing.

BY J. BENNELL, EX REG. SGT. MAJOR THE BUFFS.

Defence.



THE defence consists of guarding, ducking, and slipping. Guarding is simply carrying the blow off with the arm, but as this movement somewhat hampers the counter stroke, which should be delivered at the same time, it leaves one more free if you " head clip " your opponent's lead, to step in with a swift counter.

Ducking, is the head slipping referred to and consists of simply ducking the head to the right, or to the left, if you are countering with your right.

Slipping is the art of dodging quickly off " the line of defence." This is very useful when in trouble, such as for instance when your adversary comes in to finish you, and you, having been severely handled, and not prepared to swop punches, have dodged to the right to avoid his onslaught. Repeat this as necessary until the bell rings or until you recover. This Slipping is not easy, it must be " timed " to the instant and requires long practice.

Timing in the above and in countering is the essence of good boxing. If you are opposed to one who is perfect in this, you cannot make an aggresive move without running into a hard left or something else which is equally discouraging.

COUNTER-STROKES.

In delivering Counter strokes, or at any other time, one must not be content with single shots. For instance, you have met a left lead with a left hook, or an uppercut, at the " Mark," then is the time to let a right hook at the jaw follow the instant the left has landed. With practice a third stroke can be got in, resuming the position of guard, unless you see your man is nearly out, in which case crowd it upon him to the end.

Novices always fight for the head too much, the strokes should be varied, whether " counters " or leads, as much as possible, as this puts the other man in a state of uncertainty as to the direction of your stroke. If you can land one good hook, or uppercut, on that vital spot, the Mark, the job will generally be finished. So pay due attention to the body in countering.

Finally take care of your hands especially the thumb.

Past and Present Golf Match.

Thanks to the kindness of the Committee of the Royal St. George's Golf Club, Sandwich the above match, which it is hoped may now become an annual affair, took place on that ideal course on Wednesday, August 9th, with the following result.

PAST.		PRESENT.	
Maj.-Gen. Sir A. Lynden Bell (1 up)	1	Lt. J. R. Willows	0
Lt.-Col. F. Bradley-Dyne (2 & 1)	1	Lt.-Col. W. H. Trevor ...	0
Captain H. H. C. Baird (2 and 1)	1	Lt.-Col. H. B. Potter ...	0
Colonel H. Findlay (6 & 5) ...	1	Major F. W. Tomlinson ...	0
	4		0

In regard to this match, it has been suggested that it would probably be better to arrange it at a time other than that of the Canterbury Week which in itself occupies the time of most of us both night and day; and many felt that a whole day fixture in the spring or autumn, with not less than eight aside is the thing to aim for.

Officers.

5TH BN., THE BUFFS.—Capt. S. B. Donald relinquishes his commn., (April 22) under A.O. 166/21, as amended by A.O. 332/21, and retains rank of Capt.

Maj. M. Beevor, D.S.O., the Buffs (April 1), relinquishes his appointment in India.

Colonel H. Findlay, C.B.E., is placed on retired pay.

Lieut. E. Barry, The Connaught Rangers, is transferred to The Buffs in his present rank with seniority 7th February, 1918.

The Depot.

RECRUITS.

Pte. J. G. H. Betts, Pte. H. Broward, Pte. A. C. Clarke, Pte. S. E. Cardon, Pte. L. Dive, Pte. W. Elson, Pte. E. J. Garratt, Pte. E. D. Hawkins, Pte. C.P. Ings, Pte. A. Lester, Pte. E. R. Rulo, Pte. R. Snissen, Pte E.A. Tribe.

EXTENSION OF SERVICE.

6280121 Pte B. Boxell to complete 12 years.

6278533 Pte. E. Freelove to extend re-enlistment to 12 years.

EDUCATIONAL ATTAINMENTS.

The following were awarded Third Class Certificates of Education on 23/6/22 :—

6281336 Pte. Beauchamp, 6281586 Pte. Bygrave, 6281604 Pte. Barber, 6281606 Pte. Chittenden, 6281621 Pte. Caless, 5876855 Pte. Cairney, 6281624 Pte. Coe, 1667156 Pte. Cox, 6281622 Pte. Elsley, 6281524 Pte. Foulger, 5987647 Pte. Howard, 6281560 Pte. King, 6281611 Pte. Marsh, 6281553 Pte. Moat, 6281628 Pte. Pitchford, 1665230 Pte. Parsons, 6281521 Pte. Stuberfield, 6281610 Pte. Thompson, 6281580 Pte. Walker.

PROMOTION.

6280383 A/Cpl. W. Driscoll and 6279980 A/Cpl. G. Crawley to be Corporals.

APPOINTMENTS.

The following have been appointed unpaid Recruit Lance-Corporals : 1667156 Pte. Cox, 6281602 Pte. Hoy, 6281553 Pte. Moat, 6281521 Pte. Stubberfield, 6281580 Pte. Walker.

DISCHARGES.

6279721 Pte. E. Bowman, 6279828 Pte. J. Doyle, 6278059 Sgt.W. Denny, M.M., 6281654 Pte. G. Dale, 6279241 Pte. S. Jones, 6279325 Pte. P. Jones, 6278432 Pte. F. Kramer, 6280105 Pte. H. Murray, 6278062 Sgt. H. Marchant, 6279172 A/C. J. Middleton, 6279690 Pte. A. Malos, 736415 L/C. H. Olive, 6278809 Pte. G. Williams, 6278365 L/C. J. Wright.

TRANSFERS TO ARMY RESERVE.

7807238 Pte. W. Troughton, transferred to Sec. " B " Army Reserve.

RE-ENLISTMENTS.

Pte. R. C. Crowhurst (late Conn. Rgrs.), Pte. G. E. Carlin (late 4th Buffs), Pte. C. E. R. Foad (late R.F.A. T.), Pte. S. G. Pilo (late 3rd Buffs).

TRANSFERS.

The following have been transferred to The Buffs :—

7212082 Pte F Burton, 7211401 Cpl P. Collins, 7211792 A/C. C. Cronin, 7211459 Cpl. M. Elliott from the 2nd Bn. Munster Fusiliers.

809028 Pte. J. Hockwell, 7810712 Pte. J. Kamp, 7815468 Cpl. N. Martin from the M.G.C.

7041750 Pte. F. Reilly from 1st Bn. Royal Irish Fusiliers.

6734002 R'man J. Weight and 690896 R'man G. Fremlett from the 4th Bn. Rifle Brigade.

The 4th Battalion.

PROMOTION.

6280790 L/C. H. Martin to Corporal.

REVERSION.

6281214 Cpl. E. O'Keefe to Private (own request).

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION.

6281146 Sgt. A. Philpott, 6281215 L/S. W. Maskell, 6281434 L/C. A. Farrett, 6281274 L/C. F. A. Lowis, passed a Course of Weapon Training at Depot.

RE-ENGAGEMENTS.

6281379 Pte. E. W. Brown, 6280459 C.S.M. S. Barron, 6281100 Sgt. P. Hooker, 6281245 Pte. S. Hockey, 6280408 Sgt. R. Mortimer, 6280409 Sgt. (O.R.C.) W. G. Collier, 6281298 A/Sergt. E. Morrison, 6281338 Pte. W. Blogg, 6281303 Pte. A. J. Brown, 6280957 Pte. F. Fuller for a further period of One Year.

DISCHARGES.

6281279 Pte. E. Bussey, 6281302 Pte. F. F. Brown, 6281184 Cpl. A. Capon, 6281292 Cpl. W. Golding, 6281246 Pte. A. Hall, 6281350 Pte. C. Hixson, 6281291 Pte. F. Haywood, 6281270 Pte. A. Long, 6281407 Pte. J. Mackenzie, 6281265 Pte. L. Preen, 6281395 Pte. R. Pointer, 6281271 A/C. W. Prince, 6281247 A/C. R. Russell, 757536 A/C. W. Ryan, 6281304 L/C. C. Scott, 6281347 Pte. E. Supple, 6281099 Pte. J. J. Winch.

ENLISTMENTS.

Pte. C. King, Pte. W. E. Setterfield, Pte. H. T. Setterfield, Pte. F. J. Maynard, Pte. H. J. Marsh, Pte. F. Giles, Pte. R. J. Taylor, Pte. H. W. Jukes, Pte. F. Kennaird, Pte. T. Barnes.

To Past and Present Buffs.

THE Association of Past and Present Buffs is open to all those who are serving or have served in a Regular Battalion of The Buffs, and to all those who have served or are serving with a Service, Territorial, or Special Reserve Battalion. If not already a member, why not become one now ?

Terms of Membership.

Officers	2/6 *per annum.*	
Other Ranks	2/6 *first year,* 1/- *subsequent year.*	

Life Membership.

Officers	£2	2	0
Other Ranks	£1	1	0

The War History.

INTENDING purchasers of "The War History of the Buffs," are invited to register their names with Major F. W. Tomlinson, 2, Cavendish Square, W. 1, at their earliest convenience.

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The Dragon

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4/- 6 months.
2/- 3 months.
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Depot, The Buffs,
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No. 275. October, 1922. Price Sixpence.

Personalia.

ON this page, we show a picture of the box we have had placed outside the Depot guard-room for the receipt of copy for the *Dragon*. Already has this idea proved itself a success, and we should much like to see it extended, so that similar boxes may be placed outside the guard-rooms, and in the officers', sergeants' and corporals' messes of all battalions, and also in a prominent position at all Territorial drill halls. We hope the wives of the regiment will also make use of these boxes, by entrusting to their husbands, their copy for the Ladies' page.

We should like, in fact, to devote a special page of *The Dragon* in the future to manuscript received in this way, and the sort of thing we invite are Personalia paragraphs, queries, jokes, brief articles, and sketches, and, last but not least, criticisms and suggestions on how to improve the paper and increase its circulation.

Once again, we call attention to October the 7th, the day of the Annual Dinner of the Association of Past and Present Buffs, and the march to the Cenotaph. The great hope is that not only will all make a special effort to be present at both, but also persuade others to come along. For Special Train arrangements see leaflet inserted.

Should there be any truth in the rumour that the 2nd Battalion is to go to Portsmouth on their return from Aden, perhaps the County of Kent might like to raise their voice in the same way as they did when there was a threat of moving the Depot to Maidstone.

Amongst the many new subscribers welcomed to *The Dragon* during the past month is Captain A. J. Brooman, late of the 1st Battalion, and who will be remembered as having been one time mess-sergeant of that battalion.

We hear of Mr. Phil Ravenhill as having recently taken up an appointment with the Wood Milne rubber company. We wish him every success.

Mrs. Ravenhill is giving up her cottage down at Milford-on-Sea, a step which every one will hope may mean her finding a new home down Canterbury way.

Others are Mr. James Tate, now living down Hornsey Road way, who served with the 3rd, 8th, and 10th Battalions; Captain L. A. Firmin, now serving with the R.A.F. at Chester; Lt. Col. A. Trollope who sends us a four year subscription from Vrede, Orange Free State; and Lt.-Col. G. de B. Mairis, now commanding the Green Howards in Ireland, who sends us a five year's subscription. Lt.-Col. Mairis, by the way, hopes very shortly to bring his battalion to Dover.

Major Crookenden is due to leave Canterbury, in the middle of October for an eighteen month tour of duty in West Africa, where he will command the 1st Battalion of the Nigeria Regiment. We wish him the best of luck.

During his absence, Mrs. Crookenden with Derek will remain in her recently acquired house in Canterbury.

Others proceeding shortly on African tours are Capt. Pinhey, and Lieuts. Chester and Barry. To them good luck also, and a parcel of news to *The Dragon*, please!

Corporal T. R. Lawson, who served with the 5th Battalion in Iraq, is once again back in that delectable land, this time with the R.A.F. He has become a subscriber to *The Dragon*, so as not to lose touch with his old Regiment.

And we hear of Sergeant H. W. Cawley, late of the 2nd Battalion, as now serving as Orderly Room Sergeant with the 1st Battalion, the Leicestershire Regt. in Ireland —this owing to the unfortunate fact, that, when re-enlisting after a spell of bad luck in civilian life, recruiting for the Buffs was closed. Crawley, by the way, would like to have the addresses of Patsey Flynn, late Sgt.-Dr. of the 6th Battalion, and of Len Morey, late Sgt.-Dr. of the 1st Battalion.

We hear of Mr. Alfred Stone, late 1315 Pte., 2nd Battalion, as having settled down in Derby. Mr. Stone served with the 2nd Battalion in South Africa, the Strait Settlements, China, and in the Zulu Campaign, and, in his letter says:—"Though it is so many years since I left the Regiment I have the same pride and affection for it, as when I was serving with the colours, and I often think of the slogan "Steady the Buffs."

Personalia—*continued.*

We hear of the early return to this country of Mr. D. Ferguson, who writing from the Argentine, tells us that he will be visiting Rio, Bahia, Maccio, and Pernambucco on his homeward journey. An article from him on his South American experiences would be interesting.

Mr. Beilby, whose letter we publish on another page, is now employed as a temporary clerk in the election Department, Town Hall, Manchester, and would welcome a more genial job. He has recently been married to a young war widow with one child.

It is an interesting story that Captain H. A. Lego tells us on page 341, and surely the fact of a steamship being christened after a Regiment adds another to our already long list of Regimental records.

Mr. English, writing from North Devon, tells us that he has, in his possession, a laurel leaf presented to his great uncle Lt. John Wallis, and that these leaves were given to all officers at Toulouse in 1814 after the close of the Peninsular War. Perhaps, some historian amongst our readers will let us have the story of these.

We hear of the following two old Buffs as being at the bar, namely, Major Roy Monier Williams and Mr. G. I. Hett, both late of the 7th Battalion. Should there be others, we should like to hear of them.

We are indebted to Captain George Johnson for sending us the following list of old Buffs who are now at Queen Mary's Convalescent Centre at Epsom :—

No. 5098 Pte. G. E. Kendall, No. 9003 Sgt. E. E. G. Barnes, No. 8358 Pte. A. E. Hambrook, No. 10111 Pte. T. J. Smith, No. 3413 Pte. L. Barnett, all late of the 1st Battalion; No. 6331 Pte. F. W. Keeler, late 2nd Battalion; No. 11924, Pte. A. E. Eastern, late 3rd Battalion ; No. 204045 Pte. J. H. Chapman and No. 19147 Pte. E. A. Chadwick, both late of the 7th Battalion and No. 1782 Pte. S. Balcombe, late 1/5th Battalion. To all of them we wish a speedy and permanent recovery.

A correspondent writes to tell us that the Cross of Sacrifice and the Stone of remembrance (with the inscription " Their Name Liveth For Evermore,") have now been erected at the Lillers Communal Cemetery, and that the little white headstones have now been placed at the head of each of the 1000 British graves to be found there. It is in this cemetery, that Corporal Cotter, V.C., late of the 6th Battalion lies; and, near his grave is that of another V.C., a major of the R.F.A., and one of a Red Cross sister who was killed at the railway station in March, 1918.

We are indebted to Major Crookenden for the generous gift of £5 towards the cost of a coloured supplement for our Christmas number.

Another correspondent writes to the paper to say that, whilst expressing nothing but admiration for the record of the Port Family, the Carter Family, for a purely " Buff " family of Father and Sons still has to be beaten, particularly as all sons were born in the Regiment.

The number of applications, received up to date, for a copy of Captain Morley's old manuscript of the Regimental March, is exactly one, so we do not seem to be making very rapid progress with this proposition !

By the time this number appears, Colonel Findlay will have moved into his new home at Homestall, Nr. Faversham.

Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Eaton are now back at Sondes House, Bekesbourne, from Norway, where they enjoyed both beautiful weather, and excellent fishing. Mrs. Eaton celebrated her arrival home by very generously presenting us with a guinea for the Buffs Benevolent Fund, this being her knitting prize of half a guinea awarded her just as she was leaving, and another half guinea added. For this we thank her.

Mention of the Benevolent Fund encourages us to express the hope that *The Dragon* Ballot in aid of the Fund described on page 337 will be well supported. Although our circulation falls just short of 2,500 there must be at least 3000 readers of the paper each month; and we invite all of these to send us their estimates of the total number of October and November *Dragons* disposed of up to the 30th December, together with their entry fee of one shilling, one half of which will be paid over to the Benevolent Fund and the remaining half devoted to prizes.

We draw attention of all ex-Buffs to the invitation extended to them in connection with the George Porter Billiard Challenge Cup. This appears in the Depot Sergeants' Mess notes on page 341 and we know we can safely say that the greater the number of entrants received the greater the pleasure that will be derived by the donor of this handsome cup.

Mr. T. J. Smith (late 9227) who used to be Captain Child's servant at the Depot, is now acting as his " dresser" in Berry's new play at the Adelphi, in which Captain Child has a part.

Mr. H. R. Barnes, recently time-expired (2nd Battalion) is now living at Scole, Norfolk.

His old friends of the 1st Battalion will be glad to hear of H. T. Marshall (late 1598 Sergeant Instructor of Gymnastics). He is looking very fit and well and hopes to be at the Past and Present dinner.

Mr. A. S. Killick, late Lieutenant 4th Battalion, is now living in Madras.

We have had a long letter from Mr. G. H. Maxted, who took his discharge from the 2nd Battalion in Harrismith, O.R.C. He is running a mineral water factory there. He tells us that G. Bain of the Royal Hotel, is still going strong at football and cricket; but " they will never get sport like they had when the old regiment was there."

We much regret to have to record the sudden death of Mr. A. Baird, the father of Mrs. E. C. Norman, and of Capt. H. H. C. Baird.

By the time this number appears, it is to be hoped the Near Eastern situation will have eased. In the meantime drafts from both the Depot and the 2nd Battalion have left to join the 1st Battalion, and we hear that all wives and families at Constantinople are to be evacuated.

Thanks very Much.

HERE is a further list of those who have very kindly brought their subscriptions to *The Dragon* for 1922 up to 15/-.

Colonel E. T. Buttanshaw; Majors M. Beevor, H. Blackburn, A. G. Hamilton; Captains L. A. Firmin, H. Jackson, D. A. Wilkins; Lieuts. T. M. Airey, W. H. Hearson, T. Patterson Owens, R. M. Webster, C. A. Winch; Messrs. P. J. Buttanshaw, S. P. English, L. A. LeMay, W. P. Linscott, W. Rayden; Rear-Admiral G. H. Baird; Dr. N. M. Rankin; and the Mrs. Bower, Chapman, Homan, and Sandilands.

Past and Present Notes.

BY R.Q.M.S. A. ANDREWS, Hon. Sec.

The Annual Dinner takes place at Cannon Street Hotel on Saturday, October 7th at 7.30 p.m.

Don't forget the place.
Don't forget the date.
Don't forget the time.
Don't forget to tell all Old Buffs you meet about it.

And don't forget to be at the North side of Trafalgar Square opposite National Gallery at 3.30 p.m. (or 15.30 hours for serving soldiers), to proceed to Whitehall, and there pay our tribute to those who have gone, by placing wreaths on the Cenotaph.

SPECIAL TRAIN, OCTOBER 7TH.

The thanks of the Association are due to Mr. Sladden for completing the special train arrangements for October 7th, A special leaflet containing these is being sent with all copies of this issue of *The Dragon* circulated in Kent.

Does anyone know L/Cpl. G. Dawes address recently discharged from 2nd Battalion? I sent his Badge to the address at Stoke Newington given me by the 2nd Battalion and the letter has been returned.

B Coy. Depot The Buffs has weighed in with 103 members.

Our thanks are due to C.Q.M.S. Jones and Austin and Sgt. Legge, for the work they did on the 19th August. They were the Committee who rendered invaluable services in entertaining and looking after the welfare of the Old Buffs who visited us, whilst C.Q.M.S. Spearpoint looked after their comfort at night-time.

Smith, Highstead, Darby and Coy., form a shift of "Buffs" at the Ramsgate Breakwater now under repair.

Will members who have not paid 1922 subscription kindly do so this *month*.

As will be seen in another part of *The Dragon*, Major George Porter has presented the Sergeants' Mess Depot The Buffs with a Cup for Billiard Tournaments to be played annually. This should find a paragraph in my notes because it is given by a "Past" Buff and is open for competition amongst those Old Members of the Sergeants' Mess (as well as the present members), resident in and around Canterbury.

THE BUFFS
PAST & PRESENT ASSOCIATION.

OLD BUFFS

Cannot do better than to join it,
and those who have already joined,

CANNOT DO BETTER

than to persuade others to do likewise.

Enrolment forms for distribution amongst your Buff Friends can be obtained free on application to the Editor of *The Dragon*.

WE APPEAL FOR YOUR AID IN GETTING NEW MEMBERS.

Regimental Notabilities.

Major H. E. Featherstone

(FEATHERS).

Born in 2nd Bn. the Buffs at Malta on 12/3/1860. Enlisted 1st Somerset Militia 9/3/72 and transferred to 1st Buffs on 14/8/80. L/Cpl. 1/9/80; Cpl. 1/11/80; L/Sgt. 16/9/81; Sgt. Drummer 24/2/81; C/Sgt. 4/11/84; R.S.M. 8/10/92; Lt. and Q.M. 28/11/03, Capt. 28/11/13; and Major 1/7/17. Transferred to 1st Lancashire Fusiliers Nov., 1907.

Placed on Retired Pay 30/6/20 having had a total service of 48 years.

CAMPAIGNS.

Chitral 1895, Medal and Clasp; N.W. Frontier (India) 1897.89, clasp; and G.S. Medal for the Great War.

The 1st Battalion.

AFTER about three weeks in the Field, the Battalion, less " C " Company, returned to barracks on August 25th, " C " Company following, reaching Yildiz on the 27th August. All came back by road and the thirty odd miles covered were probably about the hottest and most dusty that have been experienced by the Battalion. However, there were few casualties en route and The Buffs came into barracks looking very fit and ready to march as far again. Brown as berries, so dust-covered as to be hardly recognizable, hot baths and tea were ready for them, thanks to the " base wallahs."

It has been a most useful period of training, this " holiday " in the field. For one thing it has enabled our younger soldiers to see the object of the training which takes place continuously—so continuously !

Now that we are back our principal duties appear to be guards and picquets, duties we have taken over from the Irish Guards who relieved us, for training purposes, at the front.

Elsewhere will be found the story of our life at Ak Bunar where we were ready to withstand the might of Greece.

One of the first events after our return was the granting by the G.O.C. of September 1st as a holiday since August Bank Holiday. Most of the Battalion, including the Band spent the day on the beach at Kutchuk Checkmedje where bathing and games and the strains of sweet music from the Band passed away a very pleasant day.

The postponed Command Aquatic Sports were held at Moda on 1st and 2nd September and our representatives brought back with them a Silver Cup presented to them for winning the inter-unit tug-of-war. The relay race was a great event in these sports, but The Buffs were just pipped by The Foresters.

The same good regiment rather smashed us at Cricket the following day. The Buffs were dismissed for 84 and the Foresters replied with 137 (Captain Walker making 99 of these). After tea we were invited to go in for some batting practice. We made 17 runs !!!

The team on that occasion was :—Lt. B. E. Davies M.C., 2nd Lts. R. J. Thorne-Thorne, G. W. P. Kimm, and C. G. T. Robson, Sgts. Hills and Burville, L/Cpls. Perry and Shaw, and Bdm. Lewis, Fox and Mancer.

But there are fields forthcoming in which to distinguish ourselves. We are actively training for the Command Athletic Meeting at Haidar Pasha on 15th and 16th September, and for a Command Boxing Tournament at C.H.Q. on October 4th to 7th. We may meet the Sherwood Foresters then !

Changes are still taking place and we are losing some of our officers and men.

Over 50 N.C.O.'s and men are awaiting passage home having become " time-ex," and we shall lose some jolly good old Buffs.

Major J. Crookenden D.S.O. and Mr. Wilson bade us farewell, the former leaving us to take command of a Nigeria Battalion, and the latter being on half-pay as the result of ill-health. The best wishes of the whole Battalion go with both of them.

Lts. R. H. Gem and H. F. d'Arcy Symonds are going home, too, to enjoy a course of Signalling at Maresfield. We wish them the joy that they anticipate and more.

It is with regret that we have to chronicle the impending departure, to home and a more suitable climate, of Mr. Pritchard, who has been in Hospital for some time. We sincerely trust that his recovery will be speedy and that it will not be long before he rejoins us.

We Hear.

That a certain subaltern, who shall be nameless, is endeavouring to discover the identity of the writer of the " On Dit " column of *The Orient News*.

That he suspects " The Black Gang.'

That, at Chekmedje, when a certain Company Commander met some sportsmen down to shoot quail the following conversation ensued :

Lt. A.—Hello ! Any birds about to-day.

Capt. B.—No. But there'll be a number of birds down by the 11.15 to-day however.

That some of the " birds " never leave the beach.

That neither do some of the sportsmen.

That there are more attractions at Moda than the raft !

That every Company Correspondent has promised to have his " Notes " in in good time next month.

That that is an old story.

That all copies of *The Dragon* are not sold each month, and that some Buffs at Yildiz do not want to buy them.

That it is possible to read between the lines.

B Company.

First a hearty welcome, even though a somewhat belated one to Lieuts. Brown, Gem and Oliver.

Well, on July 30th we were all excited by rumours of war, and on August 2nd, the Battalion (less about 40 men to guard Barracks) entrained at Stamboul Station for somewhere in Turkey, we knew not where. After detraining we marched for about 6 miles and bivouaced at a place called Akbunar, which (as we afterwards found out) was to be our home for a month.

We had glorious weather for which we were all thankful, as we all knew what we were in for if it rained. In previous wars, we all thought the " Base Wallahs " lucky, in this case they certainly struck a bad egg, as they had a hard time of it at duty, whereas we had quite an easy time.

We played " A " Coy. twice at tip and run, sharing the honours with a win each. We also had several good cross-country runs, and we should like to see more of the young-blood turning out these runs.

We all enjoyed the field days at the front. We had a troop of the 3rd Hussars attached to us, and we found them all good sports.

On 14th August we had a good day's sport, the day beginning with a competition of Lewis-Guns which consisted of getting into action from limbers and pack-mules. and all four companies gave a good show in front of the commander-in-chief who was paying us a visit. The Champion Company took first prize for getting into action, " B " Company tieing for third place. The way Nos. 5 and 6 Team packed their mules was very commendable.

In the afternoon we had other sports such as a mule race, (who said an M.I. Coy.) wrestling on mules, and boat races, etc. at which " B " Coy. secured several prizes. The country would not allow flat racing.

On 23rd August we began our march back to Constantinople, which was a good test for all of us, but we did it without one man falling out, and we arrived in barracks on the 25th, tired, but none the worse.

Since arriving in barracks we have lost our Company Commander (Major Crookenden) who has gone to England, also Lieut. Wilson who we believe has left us to retire. We wish them both the best of luck. Our new Company Commander is Capt. Causton who has been with us for some time now, may he stop with us a long time yet.

Lieut. Gem has left us to be attached to the Royal Corps of Signals, we all wish him luck.

Congratulations to C.S.M. Dixon on being presented with a son, born at Ramsgate on 28th August, and to Cpls. Waller and Weller on their recent promotion.

All the short service men are expected to leave us shortly and we shall lose some good sportsmen too. But we all look forward to a successful football season and, with the assistance of a draft or two, we shall do very well at both work and play.

T. B.

C Company.

On the 9th July we had a smoking concert, when the C.O. presented us with the " Harris Shield," hence attaining the name of " Champion Company." Everything passed off well, and a delightful programme was arranged by C.S.M. Barrell, D.C.M. and C.Q.M.S. Manning. We were disappointed when the latter did not sing that old favourite song (" Its the poor that help the poor "), but Capt. Cook greatly added to the programme with his little talk. Mr. Kimn also gave us some of his best songs including " The Galloping Major " ; and (George Robey) I mean Bandsman Moss amused us, as he *can* do.

Three days later found us at Checkmedje doing bags of " Pokie Die," but we didn't mind that, when we could get a dip every evening.

We congratulate Pte. Dudley on his prompt action in saving the Guardsman from drowning on the 13-7-22.

Cribben gave us some of his usual when coming off M.G. Inspection, " What do you think mates ? The Officer wants us to buy some paraffin and Athletic Spirit to get the rust off the lock " ; and " I wonder if the Spider that made its Webb in Potter A's rifle barrel was looking for the quickest way to Eternity ? "

With all that was said about the Ranges, we were not doing too badly (look out for those crowned guns A Coy.) Sgt. Read caused great amusement with his optic during the gas-mask practice, and it was queried that day, whether he would want his optic to see the root of the fire, when he was fire superintendent in Barracks.

The Course was upset by a quick *return* to Barracks, and, when packing up, who was the drummer who asked if we had got to roll our rifles in bundles of ten; and what did the C.S.M. say when asked if we would want our scoring books and pencils for the mobile column, or, shall I say, up the line around the wilds of the Black Sea. We would like to know if Danker Hughes made a mistake in putting on his Sunday Socks in the dark at 3 a.m. the morning we left Constant?

The three weeks up the line afforded some good training, especialy in L.G. On the whole we had a good time, but not the 100 mellons that the Farmer was supposed to have lost, and it is said that our Canteen was quite a success.

We were visited by the C. in C. and on that same day, we had Sports commencing with L.G. Competition. We congratulate Sgt. Foote's Section on winning that, but who's paying for the spare parts lost by the well packed mule. We also congratulate him on the way he rode his mule in the Turkish Derby; but he ought to have been disqualified for bumping, and what was it he whispered in the mule's ear? Stack'O did he want to get down or what.

Well we are now back in Barracks, doing the usual amount of plonk, and there is a rumour that we go to Checkmedje to finish the course, which seems much the same as when we left, for some of us went there for the holiday given us in lieu of Bank Holiday, but some of our Boys went to the Aquatic Sports, Moda.

We congratulate Ptes. Maunders and Huntley in coming in 3rd and 4th respectfully in the Mile Swim, but with training we hope they will do better next time.

We are now looking forward to the footer season. Though we have lost some good men to A Company we hope to turn out a good team.

D Company.

Although no company notes have appeared for some time and the company correspondent should be bulging with racy bits of news, he regrets that the combined pelmanistic efforts of himself, and his staff are unable to remark any particular outstanding incident attributable to "D" Company alone.

It is always a moral tribulation to loose good sportsmen, and now Lewis of the band, who has played football for us for so many seasons has transferred to the "Grenadiers" and Sgt. Collyer to be invalided home. Sgt. Collyer is looking better lately, but he has had rather a thin time in hospital, and the East, whether near or far, is no place for Tummy Troubles. Sgt. Hills will however be rejoining us soon from his staff job, in relief of a gallant old sportsmen who is shortly to retire from the fray. But for him let us not commiserate until the advent of the unhappy day.

Our only athletic success has been the winning of the open mixed tennis doubles by Lt. Robson of ours, and his partner in the local tournament, unless that amazing feat of endurance which consisted in marching in rear of the Battalion over miles and miles of "New Road" on the return journey from Ak Bumar can be so considered. The major characteristic of new roads in these parts is a surface four inches thick in the thirstiest and salmon-pinkest of dusts that the human brain has yet devised! Some of us think however that it was by no means acrobatic (if not athletic) feat that our gallant captain retained his seat on the company hairy when his saddle slipped from stern to stern in conformity with the configuration of the terrain.

We were unfortunate not to have done better in the Lewis gun competition at de Bunar. All sections had worked hard and our drivers too. It was that stick of green ginger that was wanted and the Champions would not have had a look in! Talking of Green Ginger, I wonder if Pte. Stafford erroneously applied it to his pack mule the other morning, prior to our victory near Mashlak, as I hear his charge became unusually restive and almost inflicted heavy casualties amongst the Galloping Gunners!

I have been requested to crave the hospitality of your columns to inquire.

1. Whether Pte. Wanstall has yet purchased an alarm clock for his master.
2. Whether the guard room clock could not have been 12 minutes fast at 00.11 hours on Monday, 2nd inst.
3. At what price can shares now be purchased in the Kentish Arms Coy., Ltd.?

Nights in bed are down to 2 or 3, only a small discrepancy in rank being responsible for the invidious distinction that drives some to Maxims and the rest to Matchka!

Congratulations Mr. Editor, on your Anniversary Number, how long do we wait before the next one?

[*When our circulation reaches* 5,000 *monthly we could give you an anniversary number far and away better than the last one every month. Ed.*]

Short articles, sketches, and drawings are always acceptable for The Dragon.

Films Developed and Printed.
B. & W. FISK-MOORE,
Canterbury.
Kodaks. **Tel. 337.**

Battle Honours.

Records on Colours.

THE War Office announces that the King has approved of the award to regiments and corps of the battle honours won by them in the war. Regiments and corps will have awarded to them, and recorded in the Army List, in addition to those already shown, the honours due to them for taking part in the battles enumerated in the report of the Battles Nomenclature Committee under the columns headed "Operations" and "Battles" ("Name" and "Tactical Incidents Included."). Following the honours previously earned and at the head of the list of honours granted for the late war to be recorded in the Army List will be placed "The Great War," and the number of the battalions of the regiment taking part.

There will be only one Honours List for a regiment or corps, and within the meaning of regiment and corps will be included Cavalry and Yeomanry regiments. An Infantry regiment or corps will include the Regular, Militia (or Special Reserve), Territorial, and Service battalions of the regiment concerned.

Regiments of Cavalry and Yeomanry, battalions of Infantry, Regular, Militia (Special Reserve), and Territorial, will have emblazoned on their standards, guidons, and colours not more than twenty-four honours of which not more than ten will be "Great War" honours, to embrace the whole history of the regiment concerned from the date on which it was raised to the end of the late war, such honours to be selected by regimental committees from the list of honours to be shown in the Army List. The honours emblazoned on the colours will be the same for all units comprising the regiment concerned, and will be shown in the Army List in thicker type.

The guiding principle in the selection and allotment of battle honours will be that Headquaters and at least 50 per cent of the effective strength of a unit in a theatre of war (exclusive of drafts which, although in a theatre of war, had not actually joined the unit), must have been present at the engagement for which the honour is claimed. Regimental committees under the chairmanship of their regimental colonels, or of representatives to be nominated by the regimental colonels, will be set up to select the particular honours for regimental colours. Detailed instructions have been issued to the colonels of regiments concerning the submission of claims for the award of battle honours.

The Limit of Twenty-four.

The Military Correspondent of *The Times* writes:—

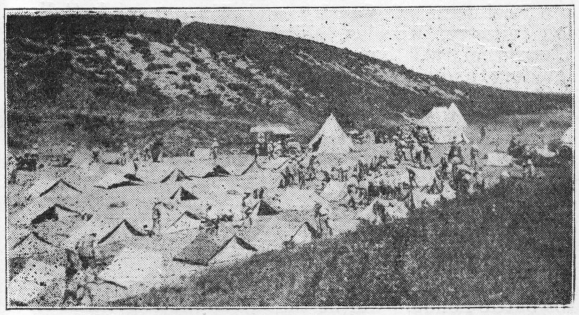
At first sight the above reads almost as though no regiment or corps was to possess more than a total of twenty-four battle honours altogether, and that any already possessing that number would have to "scrap" some of these in order to make way for any honours earned in the Great War.

But the probable meaning is that it is not considered that there is room on the colours of a battalion for more honours than a total of twenty-four, and that regimental committees are to be assembled to select, first, the honours to which they consider their corps entitled for the Great War, and then to decide which of these, together with those already won by the regiment in past campaigns, shall be numbered among the twenty-four to be emblazoned on the colours. The effect of this must, of course, be that some of the old honours must be removed from the Colours to make room for the new honours. There will not so it seems, really be any "recapping" of honours, for although only twenty-four and no more, of the main and most important ones will remain on the Colours, there would seem to be no limit to the number which will appear after the title of the corps in the Army List or wherever such distinctions are now shown.

Cataldza Lines.

AT 3.0 a.m. on Aug. 2nd, the battalion, less one composite company under Colonel Power that remained at Yildiz for defensive purposes proceeded by march route, through the grey and desolate streets of Ralata, to Sirkeje and there entrained. The few Turk eyes that were awake so early, watched us interestedly : and we, we looked at the Battleships in the Bosphorus, thought of another August morning eight long years ago, and wondered if the Greeks meant business, greatly marvelling.

We detrained without mishap or incident at Hademkäj, and the battalion, less " D " Coy. who remained at the station for two days for unloading purposes, marched to Ak Bunar some of the forts of the Cataldza lines (lines which it is interesting to record were built by an Englishman called Baker), some 10 miles inland from the Black Sea. Here, in the twinkling of an eye arose a bivouac encampment, and the veterans of Salonika, Mespot, and Gallipoli imagined themselves at war again.



In Bivouac.

THE ALLIED FORCE.

Our first glimpse of the Allied force that was, if necessary, to oppose a Greek advance of 30,000 men, was at the railhead Hademkäj. Here were French, Italians and colonial troops, and here too arrived later in the day, the French General Sharpy who commands the whole field force. Hademkäj is famous from the Balkan wars. The Kaiser is supposed to have taken great interest in the station and to have constructed there the wonderful detraining camp at which 44 coaches can be unloaded simultaneously. Ak Bunar is but one of the fifty thousand hills and ridges that composes the Thracian isthmus and is littered with " 8 " shells from a Turkish magazine that blew up recently.

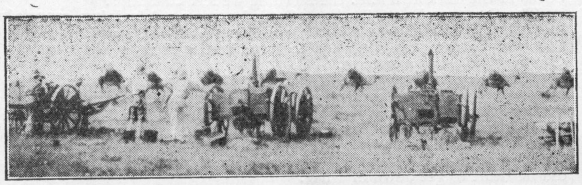
The " Cataldza " lines—a line of earth built forts and trenches—must be immensely strong if held in sufficient strength, but General Sharpy's little force of 10 battalions and some cavalry are but a mobile column to deny an open road to Constant., while the big guns of the fleet bring unreasonable hotheads back to reason.

TRYING CONDITIONS—BUT HAPPY

But what of the Battalion ? The sun is hot, and the dew is wet, and the bivvys leak, and there are no trees or shelter. Insects, grass-hoppers, centipedes and snakes, tortoises and preying mosquitoes abound, and the troops in shorts for the first time, are lame with sun-scorched knees and the skin comes off their arms and noses.

And yet we are all most happy ! Two or three times a week we occupy our impregnable positions and execute complicated manoeuvres from ridge to ridge and vale to vale. Helios flash and runners run and mounted officers search for lost platoons. The galloping machine gunners having anihilated friend and foe alike, back on their donkeys, and scrambling, scurrying, sweating, swearing, pursue their mad career, and in half the record time unlimber and are again in action.

They are somewhat reduced in number though, these galloping gunners of ours, for limbers break in bumping over streams and ditches, and mules have sore backs and girth falls, and even their gallant commander seems to find his horse will no longer carry him and to have transferred his dignity to a mule, or shanks' pony.



The Field Kitchens.

Not only do the gunners, however give no cause for merry reminiscences when the day is over. Generals Sharpy, Marden, Emery, and I know not who else, were hovering somewhere in the vicinity and " D " Company could not be found. Flap were flapping, and shutters were-er-shuttering, but there was a flaw somewhere in our communications—(In parenthesis it appears that the noon-tide sun was so scorching the knees of the C.S.M. that he had wrapped the signal flag around them while his spirit soared in sweet oblivion). And lo ! suddenly on the horizon appeared a motor-car. Who but the guilded could so afford to risk back-axles, springs and steering arms ? The C.S.M. hurriedly put on his equipment, a subaltern awoke and glued his field glasses to his eyes and our Hector piloting a young French adjoint blushingly transpired the lines !

This manoevre over and Sharpy adjudging it " très-joli " there was usually a cooker to be found in some well secluded vale ; a tea was quaffed by thirsty throats. I know not how it happened, but after an hour or so of most contented quaffing by the rest of us, the champion company discovered their pin point on the map, had loaded and unloaded their patient mules, collected empties, made their range cards, inspected arms, gargled in their water bottles, had posted and re-posted their every section and arrived in tea-leaf valley as the rest of us, arising from our slumbers were considering the advisability of advancing home. Cheers greeted them, more tea was brewed and for yet a half hour longer snores rent the air.

Some of us are getting fit—especially the veteran non-commissioned brakesman of " D " Coy. who must have been most frightfully disappointed not to have been able to go to mass last Saturday. And others are getting rich—especially those who have tumbled to the fact that beer bottles sell for 40 piastres in the Y.M.C.A. while the R.S.M., of the kindness of his heart, charges a retaining fee of only 5 !

THE GREAT ONES ARRIVE.

August 14th was a great day here. Very early the camp was in a buzz. The C. in C., General Harrington ; Lord Lee, the first Lord of the Admiralty and I know not what else were to visit us. Bivvys were aligned, baths filled in, buttons polished, guards were mounted and the *Dragon* specially procured soared from a Pyramid of chalk and tent poles. Not a match or fag end lay upon the grass for miles around and upon the appearance of the great ones, hearts beat so tumultuously that the very grass-hoppers were awed into tranquility. All passed off excellently however, and a great Lewis gun limber loading jamboure followed thereupon.

Selected sections from each company were to load mules from a limber and, on a second whistle blowing, unload the mules and get their machine guns into action. The spectacle must have been amusing, astonishing,

fearful from the point of view of our honoured guests. Limbers, mules, guns, ammunition and men were flying in all directions and in an incredible short space of time, one of "C" Coys. sections commanded by Sgt. Foote, ably encouraged by his Coy. Commander, had their guns in action firing into a gorse bush at 10 yards range.

"D" Coys. team had a certain amount of bad luck for they were the first to get their mules loaded but the animal did not see the fun of galloping over dykes and ditches with some 300 lbs. of metal on his back, and refused to budge until assisted from behind. Although drums were loaded with live rounds, No. 1's kept their heads and there were no accidents.

It was a thirsty March.

The first prize was presented to "C" Coys. team later in the afternoon, and consolation prizes to the remainder; the C.O. remarking that all had worked so well that prizes were deserved all round. The C-in-C., Lord Lee and party departed about one o'clock in the direction of Jazi Euren en route for Durkos, after partaking of a little light refreshment in the mess. They expressed themselves as most delighted with all they saw. Only one amongst us regrets their visit, and he an archie gunner attached to us, who is very hurt with the Commander-in-Chief for having forbidden the Greek aeroplanes to leave the ground!

AND A GYMKANA.

After tea a great rag gymkana was held in a valley a few hundred yards east of the camp. Great efforts had been made at short notice, and from 5 o'clock to 8 the fun waxed fast and furious. The Sherwood Foresters from their camp half a mile away came over in strength and helped swell the entries of the following events:—

A Four-Legged Race wherein 3 competitors, their legs tied together, had to run 50 yards, the centre man of the 3 being lashed to his companions, backwards. Midst many tumbles, the race was won by Sgt. Reid and trio.

A Half-Mile Bare-back Mule Race. Between 60 and 70 competitors of all ranks lined up at the start and with numbered tent pegs in their hands, lashed their unwilling steeds across a stretch of stubble, round a limber into which the numbered pegs were thrown, and home down the same course. The winner singled out from the mass of mules and hoops and helmets were first Lt. Robson, 2nd a trooper of 3rd Hussars, while the 3rd and 4th places could not be allotted to Ptes. Bloomfield and Matthews who finished next, as their number pegs were not found in the limber at the turning point.

A Lloyd-Lindsay race open to the troops of 3rd Hussars attached to us. Some fine horses and riding was seen. No 2 section was the first to knock down their tins and finished altogether in splendid style over a small jump made of gorse and broom.

A "Point-to-Point" Race followed. Competitors to the number of about 50 had to crawl for 50 yards on hands and feet, to run hundred yards, then to run backwards 50 yards, (incidentally over a stream), and to leap upon the bare back of a waiting mule and finish down the same course they had to come (and incidentally over the stream again). The race was a most amusing spectacle won by Pte. Matthews of C Company.

An Obstacle Race won most gallantly by a Sherwood Forester, followed a short half length behind by Pte. Calvo.

A Kalmuk Steeplechase. For this race some 60 Kalmuks (our attached Caucasian limber drivers) lined up at the post. A gruelling race over plough and streams and two little made up jumps resulted in a win for a Kalmuk of the Sherwood Foresters on a grey mule which galloped like a race horse. It is not known whether he carried in his hand a long sharp nail, as is I understand a Kalmuk trick, but without whip or spur he certainly made that mule—go some.

A Veterans' Threadneedle Race won by Sgt. Foote, who beat C.Q.M.S. Manning in the run home by inches only.

Officers' Charger Race. A field of twenty-five, six little jumps and a gallant win by our transport officer Lt. G. C. M. Brown with Col. Hart of the Foresters second and Roscoe Reid a good third.

A Platoon Boat Race. 8 men and a Cox astride a perch pole. Corpl. Dennis's team won after a gruelling race most of the other competitors charging the crowd or falling down!

A Boat Race with its usual pandemonium—an Aladdin's Lamp sort of race—new boots for old!

A Great Mule Wrestling Tournament. The naked shivering backs of the competitors glowed above the heads of an excited crowd ere being hurled one by one into the dust and thistles. A team of "A" Company's, mostly composed of Bandsmen, won this event having 3 men still mounted in the final struggle with a team of the Sherwood Foresters.

Officers' Melon Spearing competition with swords lent by the 3rd Hussars. The melons were on stands and had to be pierced while travelling at full gallop. Lt. Gem won the two clear hits in his two heats, followed, a close second by the Foresters' Adjutant. More practice is required, but in spite of the number of misses Greek heads would soon start bobbing before such a charge by officers even of dismounted regiments.

And so closed a most enjoyable day. The C.O. gave the prizes and was cheered with gusto; and competitors and spectators both repaired campwards for gins and beer!

Of the future, prospects seem uncertain. We expect however to start on Wednesday a three days series of manouvres back Constant. This jaunt has been enjoyable, but it is getting near clean clothing time and time for boot repairs and time those little beating hearts that wait now so impatiently were comforted—the Greeks may fade into infinity.

Medals for Issue.

LYING in the Depot Orderly Room, there are no less than 53 Medals, awaiting to be issued to old Buffs, who cannot be traced owing to their change of address since discharge.

That each and all of these would like to receive their medals we feel sure, so we appeal to our readers to help us in tracing them. Here is the list of those with whom touch is desired, together with the medal or medals to which they are entitled.

BRITISH WAR AND VICTORY MEDALS.

Cpl. A. A. Turner, Pte. P. Chambers, A/Sgt. F. H. Tilley, Pte. H. Murdock, Sgt. H. Stace, Pte. W. A. Leonard, Sgt. C. R. Dearing, Pte. T. Fowler, Pte. S. C. Goldsack, Pte. S. Philpott, Pte. H. Maddox, Pte. A. J. Searle, Pte. H. T. Croft, Pte. F. W. Fiffield, Cpl. F. V. Smith, Pte. F. Field, Pte. S. Hammond, Pte. A. Weddle, Cpl. T. Bennett, Pte. G. Dunn.

BRITISH WAR MEDAL ONLY.

Pte. W. G. Knight, Pte. H. Freeman.

1914 STAR.

Pte. G. Wilks.

1914–15 STAR.

Pte. W. A. Leonard, Sgt. H. S. Howard, Pte. H. Murray, Cpl. T. Bennett, Pte. S. Lack, Cpl. A. Tong, Pte. E. R. Harding, Pte. E. Lockey Pte. M. L. Martin, Pte. E. W. Knott, Pte. C. Urry, Pte. J. Wallis.

PARTICULARS WANTED.

In case of this article coming before the notice of any of those mentioned, here are the particulars that should be sent to the Adjutant, Depot The Buffs, Canterbury.

1. Full name and address.
2. The names of all regiments served in during the Great War, giving Regimental number in each.
3. The rank held in each Unit served in.

The information in 2 is most necessary as many Buffs passed to and from as many as 6 or 7 different Units during the war.

Young Buffs.

CAPTAIN H. H. Stacke, O.B.E., of the East Surrey Regiment sends us the following information as to the origin of the title "Young Buffs," mentioned in our last issue (Colonels of the Buffs, page 289).

This title was earned by the East Surrey Regiment at the battle of Dettingen in 1743. "One episode of the "battle has been preserved by regimental tradition. "It is said that late in the action the King went in "person to lead the 20th and 31st Regiments forward "and was pleased by their animation and eagerness. "Misled by the colour of the facings of the latter regiment "the King called out "Bravo, Buffs." Some of the "Officers are said to have replied, "Sir, we are the "Thirtyfirst, not the Old Buffs." His Majesty then "rejoined, "Bravo, Young Buffs," and this name, highly "prized for the time and manner of its being conferred, "has ever since been used with pride by the regiment."

The 2nd Battalion.

The man with the Rubber Face.

AT the request of a 2nd Battalion correspondent, we gladly publish as a Regimental Notablity a snapshot of 6278219 Pte. J. Fitzgerald, known to most as the man with the rubber face. Fitzgerald enlisted in 6/10/10, and joined the 2nd Battalion in 11/1/13, with which Battalion he proceeded to France in 15/1/15. Taken as a prisoner of war, he was released in 28/12/18, and rejoined the 2nd Battalion at Multan on 3/6/20. His medals are the 1914-15 star, the G.S., and the Allied Victory Medals. We should like some more photographs of 2nd Battalion Notabilities.

IN BRIEF.

Since our last latter, "B" Coy. have moved to Steamer Point, and "C" Coy. to Crater. Thanks to the Monsoon, the last two months have been cooler, although opinions differ, especially in "C" Coy., who were not at all pleased to leave their summer residence for the Crater.

Lieut. R. B. Sandilands, M.C., has rejoined from home and is taking over the post of Adjutant from Captain G. R. Howe, who is proceeding home on leave.

The American Navy paid us a visit quite recently, on their way to Manilla—about a dozen destroyers and an oil-tanker stayed here three or four days, and several games of baseball were played.

Lieut. D. S. Lister, M.C., has rejoined from his Musketry Course in India; is it true he had rather a rough passage from Bombay, and that his early Naval Training did not save him from mal-de-mer?

DEPARTURE OF CAPTAIN G. R. HOWE.

By one of the Old Brigade.

Never was a rest so well deserved, than that now about to be enjoyed by Gerald R. Howe, Adjutant of the 2nd Battalion. Re-forming the Battalion at Dover during 1919, from drafts of all descriptions at all hours of the day, and causing no end of work, worry and sleepless nights, he set about his task in a way that every letter of DETERMINATION was fulfilled.

From one company to two, followed by three, and then, at the eleventh hour of leaving England, the fourth, his task as Adjutant was something different to pre-war days, when N.C.O.'s and men were well known, and everything in the Battalion organised. If any of the 2nd Battalion never knew the meaning of organisation they soon knew, after our popular Adjutant had been at work.

How well, indeed, he has gained his one and only object, namely that the very highest standard of efficiency should be held by the 2nd Battalion The Buffs.

His experience and knowledge of organisation and tact has been tested ably, especially when one thinks of the many moves the Battalion has made since Dover days. The life in Mesopotamia with treks, columns and escorts, over such a vast area of hostile and most difficult country; transportation and quartering from barge to ship are only but a few items he so brilliantly contended with. For these to run smoothly, it called for a man with his energy and qualifications. Always cheerful and a smile on his face, he bucked one up on many occasions.

His old saying familiar to all, (who have served in the Battalion since the war) "You're paid for twenty-four hours, so why complain," will never be forgotten. It was an unusual sight to see him out of uniform. Wherever one might go, or wherever anything was on, one would always find him. Never was a man more suited for such a job.

The many complimentary messages the Battalion has received from such well-known officers as Field Marshall Barrett, (I.A.), Generals Haldane, Woodyatt, Fraser and many others, are to a great extent due to his personal and untiring efforts. And if ever an Officer knew the true meaning of Esprit-de-Corps, it was Captain Howe.

Take a visit to the Canteen, Coffee shop, Corporals and Sergeants' Messes the words so often repeated ring in my ears as I endeavour to write this appreciation. "By—I have never seen a worker like him before."

As he left to-day all the N.C.O.'s of the Crater waited on his car, made the driver stop and cheered him galore, while the Drums played "Auld lang syne." The loss of him from the Battalion is like the losing of a right arm.

From every Warrant Officer, N.C.O. and man, we wish him a jolly good holiday and a well deserved rest.

FOOTBALL.

2nd Battalion The Buffs v. Royal Artillery, Aden. Draw 1–1.

This was a return match played at the Crater Ground on August 28th, the Gunners having previously, in an excellent game, beaten us by the odd goal.

The Buffs won the toss and had the advantage of the sun behind, and the rather strong wind blowing right across the field, was if anything to our advantage. Our opponents soon got going and L/C. Robertson, who played a really fine game throughout the match, made some remarkable scores, in particular one when he cleared what seemed to be a certain goal by throwing himself down near the right goal post. Later our forwards got going and some good play by Sergt. Sidwell, Pte. Dann, and Pte. Reid nearly resulted in our taking the lead, but the Gunner goalie was not to be beaten, and half time saw the score 0–0.

The game re-started with much more dash than we had seen in the first half, and gave one the impression that both teams at last realised that the only way to win a match is to score goals, and to gain that end, ginger was required. After about 5 minutes play the Gunner inside left took the ball from a neat pass from his centre forward, beat the backs and sent in a low shot to the left corner of the net, giving L/C. Robertson no chance. Score 1–0.

This seemed to put new life into both teams. Some good passing by the forwards and halves resulted in Pte. Reid's getting the ball. Rushing up the field and beating the gunner defence he put in a beautiful centre which Sergt. Sidwell immediately trapped with a clinking shot. The score now stood at 1–1. Play restarted with even more dash, and it was not long before L/C. Robertson was called upon to save two hot shots.

Then play was confined to the Gunner half and for ten minutes or so we pressed hard. It was here we had really hard luck. From a fine centre by Reid, Sgt. Sidwell headed the ball towards the goal. It hit the upright, rebounded at Sergt. Sidwell's feet. He shot hard but the ball was on its way stopped by the gunner back. It would certainly have been a goal had the latter not just reached the ball in time for the gunner goalie could never have reached it.

Then followed more good work by our forwards, and Sergt. Sidwell broke through, only to shy the ball right over the goal. The whistle then blew and the game ended as already stated in a draw one all.

The Buffs' team.

L/C. Robertson, Sgt. Mannering, Cpl. Farr (Capt.), L/C. Jewell, Pte. Corpe, Cpl. Searle, Pte. Down, Bsn. Day, Sgt. Sidwell, Pte. Hawkins, Pte. Reid.

And some Criticisms.

As a whole, the team played really well, and at times showed good combination. L/C. Robertson, Cpl. Searle, and Sergt. Sidwell all played exceptionally well. Sgt. Mannering and Cpl. Frere played very steadily and always seemed to get the ball away when things began to get a bit warm.

Criticising the game as a whole, the following would appear to be the team's chief faults:—

(1) The wing men don't keep out on their wings enough. They should also remember that their job is to centre and *not* to shoot.

(2) The flank halves must keep up with their outside men and not hang back

(3) The ball should *always* be kept as low as possble. Especially does low passing pay, when a wind is blowing.

W. H. R.

THE SERGEANTS' MESS (*Crater*).

August.

On 6th August we held our monthly Spoon Shoot, the winners beng Sgt. Deeks and C.Q.M.S. Ambrose, Silver Spoons, and Band Sergt. Barsotti the Wooden one.

On the 13th we were beaten by the Corporals at Cricket on the range, this being the only suitable place at the Crater. On the 20th a most exciting cricket match took place between the Married and Single and all turned out to see it. The G.O.M. (Bandy) shewed up splendidly at wicket keeper, and Billy (Biggs) as umpire, but in spite of all this the single members proved to be the better team and ran out victors.

On the 27th in the return match with the Corporals, which was made a most enjoyable afternoon and evening affair, tea being provided on the range by Skipper; the Corporals again proved superior,

Our weekly whist drives and dances are being largely attended, and Tennis is still going strong. Joe says that only a flood would stop Tots (Mile Lenglen) from keeping this appointment.

Congratulations to Sergt. Wilkins on receipt of his G.C. Medal which was presented by the O.C. Aden Brigade on 20th.

Latest from the Dhoby "Bn. embarks for England on 22nd December" we wonder.

September.

On the 3rd the result of our monthly spoon shoot was Bunny carrying off the Silver Spoon, and Joe (Sgt. Potter) the wooden 'un, also the medal kindly presented by Mac for competition.

During the month changes in the Hd. Qr. Mess have taken place, "B" Company shifting from the Crater to relieve "C" Company who have joined us at the Crater. So once again we have welcomed in to our midst Mick and his moustache, as well as Silas and Toffus of Whistles Infantry fame all of whom look extremely well after their sojourn in the Hills of Steamer Point. We have lost our Cigarette tester but no doubt he is keeping himself in trim with the members at his new abode of love.

On the 19th we held a whist drive and dance which was largely attended. Owing to the great heat it was held in the open and voted a great success. Tots officiated at the Whist Drive, while Sgt. Cornwell did the needful at the dance.

During the month two of the members indulged in a round trip in the Red Sea, on R.I.M.S. Northbrook, visiting the lighthouses and different islands, etc.; Avant appeared to have enjoyed it and certainly looked much better for it.

On the 29th inst. we bid farewell to Captain Howe on the termination of his tour of office as Adjutant, and, prior to his departure, the mombers of the mess had a photo taken with him to commemorate his tour of duty.

Latest wireless during the month :—

2nd Bn. The Buffs Aden.....Home.?????????When ?.

THE SERGEANTS' MESS (*Steamer Point*).

Some Sports.

Early one evening at low tide, Gifford secured a sting ray out of the mud and brought it home for Snowey's breakfast. This was the incentive for a new game. Later on a strange scene was witnessed. Four N.C.O.'s headed by C.S.M. Cook bearing a lantern, were seen to emerge from the Sergeants' Mess and wend their way in the direction of the G.O.C.'s Bay. Gifford was bearing a strange looking basket arrangement, Buxton a meter's basket, Mac two half loaves of bread, the rear being brought up by Crane bearing sundry pieces of string wound on pegs. Silence was strictly maintained. What was the move? Whispers that there were just as good fish in the sea, etc., etc., were heard.

This then was the scheme, they were going ont to bring in the breakfast for the morning. Tales of numerous sting ray, crabs, lobsters, not to mention sharks in the vicinity, had been told and they were out to catch 'em. Why should all these good things be allowed to go begging? It only required men of nerve and unction to steal out on a dark night, and they were to be picked up, no trouble. No!

Arriving at the G.O.C.'s Pier, Gifford's basket was baited with Mac's bread and lowered into the water, Crane's nysterious bundles of string were unwound and hooks baited with some horrible nauseous stuff provided by a Somali who was found on the pier, and lines cast. Buxton's meter basket was for the catch.

Anyone going on the pier at this time of night would have stumbled over five silent figures holding lines that stretched far out to sea. Could their faces have been discerned in the darkness a terse expression of expectancy was on each one. Within the first five minutes the strange basket was hauled up. Lo! and behold, one small "John Dory" (Spots complete) was discovered within, it was quickly and deftly removed by Badger and the basket lowered again into the water. The time passed, lines were hauled in frequently but all to no purpose. Nothing doing! Various different baits were tried, hermit crabs, defunct fish in an advanced state of decomposition found on the beach) fresh meat, bread, etc., etc., but all in vain, the denizens of the deep couldn't be tempted. At last the lines were hauled in for the last time and the five fishers returned to the Mess, Buxton bearing the "catch" of the evening. One "John Dory" weight 3 ozs.

Gifford's strange basket was left tied to the pier, it is hoped that if it is left there long enough, we *might* get enough fish one day for the Detachment's breakfast. Nil Desperandum.

P. J. M.

MACHINE GUN SECTION.

Shortly after our arrival in Aden, the Machine Gun Company (E Coy.) was broken up and reduced to a Section composed as follows :— Lt. Hoare, Sgt. Dennis, D.C.M., Cpl. Stocken, Ptes. Atkins, Austen, Coley, Follington, Galpin, Godden, Hart, Reynolds, Walls, Walters, Wellard and White. We retained however our eight guns pending our return to England.

Ours is a very sporting Section and we turn out a team which can beat Coy. 2nd XI.'s. Recently we beat C Coy. 2nd XI. by 2 goals to 1. but in the return match C Coy. reversed this score, their team including 4 of their first XI.

Galpin our goalie plays a very good game as also do our backs, Reynolds and Wellard, and Sgt. Dennis, Ptes. Atkins, Godden and White. The team is as follows :—Galpin, goal-keeper; Reynolds, Wellard, backs; Walls, White, Austen, half-backs; Godden, Hart, Sgt. Dennis, Atkins, Walters, forwards.

The Silver Challenge Cup presented by Lt. Hoare to the Section for the "best shot of the year" on the Machine Gun has been won by a score of 322.

The result of the Quarterly Test for the best all round gunner for a medal presented by Sgt. Dennis was another win for Pte. Wellard. Pte. Follington gave him a good run as they both tied with a score of 216½, but Wellard won through by a test in One Man action.

It would be interesting to know how the 1st Battalion M.G. Section is getting on, through these columns.

O.S.

THE CORPORALS' MESS.

As the 2nd have had all the *good* (?) stations since October, 1919, it has been decided that we shall be sent to, above all places, to Portland. We at least thought that, having been abroad since 1905, the battalion would have been domiciled in its own country. But joking apart, surely the people of Kent should have some say in the matter.

Since last month we have had heaps of sport of all kinds. The monthly Silver Spoon Shoot was held on the 13th, when L/Cpl. "Molly" Marshall was top with 45 points out of a possible of 55. L/Cpl. Trice with 44 and L/Cpl. Woods, "Drums" got the "Wooden 'un" with 9, just saving "The Old Bean" from immortal memory by one point. L/Cpl. Beal had the highest points 47, but being a "Spoon" man he forfeited 5 points.

Out for 3 Runs!

On the 10th the Corporals played the Band and Drums at cricket and, thanks to the fine bowling of "Dusty" Miller and L/Cpl. Glazier, the musicians (?) were disposed of for 3 runs. The Corporals made 112 runs, so the victory was fairly decisive. L/Cpl. Tuttut gave us a fine exhibition of batting as usual. On the 13th we played the Sergeants and beat them by 4 wickets and 12 runs on the first innings.

We played the Privates at Hockey on the 9th and drew 1.1. This was a fast game, and excellent play was seen on both sides; and we *again* had a cut at the Sergeants at Hockey on the 7th and won 5–2, our goal scorers being Tutt 3, Dray 1, Marshall 1.

B.O.'s and duties are now wearing white suits and blue patrol caps after retreat. On their first appearance there were cries of "fares please!" but everyone has to admit that it is a smart dress.

At present we live in, sleep in, and eat dust, dust and more dust, nothing else, in one's ears, in the food, in fact everywhere. There's always bags of wind at Crater to keep it on the move as well.

"The Reverend," in addition to his many other duties, has taken over Vice-President of the Mess. Being on the "tack" he may start giving "Pussyfoot" lectures to the younger N.C.O.'s. You never know "The President," The old Bean has already been converted. "Dusty," Miller had a try, but after three days he couldn't "cope with it, matey!"

Glad to hear that two of our late Mess players are shining in the Depot football team, "Darky" Ingram, and "Chris" Parry—we wish them every success.

No. 1 of the "Dido School" Cpl. "Floss" Cloke is, we hear, playing for Ashford Railway works, as well as hockey and water polo.

A COMPANY.

We are still at Steamer Point, and none of us are looking forward to the move to Crater which takes place at the beginning of next month. Preliminary Musketry Training began on 21st August, and all onz hears now is the constant blass of a whistle and the stampeding of men's feet as they change from class to class.

Congratulations to Lieut. R. B. Sandilands, M.C., on his Appointment to the Adjutantcy of the Battalion, although we much regret him leaving the Company.

Our sympathies go out to the 4. years' men who are *still* waiting for that boat!

Inter Platoon Cup.

The following are the points obtained up-to-date :—

FOOTBALL (*League*).

Platoon	Played.	Won.	Drawn.	Lost.	Goals. For	Goals. Agnst	Goal Avge.	Points.	Points tow'ds Cup.
No. 1	6	4	1	1	11	3	3·6	9	3
2	6	1	—	5	4	12	—	2	—
3	6	2	—	4	5	9	—	4	1
4	6	4	1	1	7	3	2·3	9	2

HOCKEY (*League*).

No. 1	6	5	—	1	10	2	5	10	3
2	6	5	—	1	13	5	2·6	10	2
3	6	2	—	4	9	12	—	4	1
4	6	—	—	6	2	15	—	—	—

WATER-POLO (*League*).

No. 1	6	—	2	4	—	6	—	2	—
2	6	1	4	1	3	3	1	6	1
3	6	2	3	1	7	4	1·75	7	2
4	6	3	3	—	6	3	2	9	3

CRICKET (*Knock-out*).

No. 1 beat No. 3. No. 2 beat No. 4.
No. 1 beat No. 2 for 1st Place.
No. 3 beat No. 4 for 3rd Place.

POINTS TOWARDS CUP :—

No. 1—3. No. 2—2. No. 3—1.

LEWIS GUN (*Classification*).

No. 2—3. No. 1—2. No. 3–1.

POINTS TOWARDS CUP TO DATE :—

No. 1 Platoon—11, No. 2—8, No. 3—6, No. 4—5.

(continued on next page.)

2nd Battalion continued.

Cricket.

On July 30th we beat B Company by 26 runs. Score—A Coy. 71; B Coy. 45. Bowling, Scally 10 runs for 5 wickets. Batting, Copcutt 24.

On August 3rd, we played the R.G.A. Scores—A Coy. 97. R.G.A. 87. Bowling, Bushnell 4 runs for 3 wickets. Batting L/C. Rowley 21.

On August 6th we again met "B" Coy. Scores—"A" Coy. 111. "B" Coy. 37. Bowling, Scally 5 wickets for 21 runs. Martin 5 wickets for 16 runs. Batting, Medhurst 26. Hopper 29. Scally 20. Martin 18.

On August 13th, the Company N.C.O.'s played the Rest of the Company, beating them by 26 runs. Scores—N.C.O.'s 77. Rest 51.

On August 16th, the Company N.C.O.'s played the N.C.O.'s of B Coy. and beat them by 4 runs in the 1st Innings. The 2nd Innings was not finished owing to the light. Scores—A Coy. 59. B Coy. 55. 2nd Innings—"A" Coy. 45 for 5 wickets.

On August 17th, "A" Coy. played against the R.G.A. Here we suffered our first defeat. Scores—R.G.A. 101. "A" Coy. 34.

MATCHES PLAYED AT ADEN.

		Won.	Lost.
Against R.G.A. ...	6	5	1
Against "B" Coy.	3	3	—
Against "C" Coy.	2	2	—
Totals ...	11	10	1

Football.

On August 10th we beat the R.G.A. by 1 goal, score 2-1.

Hockey.

On August 11th we drew with "B." Score 2-2, but in the return match on August 19th, they beat us by 4-3.

Things we want to know.

What did the C.S.M. actually say when woke from his sleep by the "char" and fruit-wallas? (We know what he *did* anyhow).

Why did "Snowy," the policeman, throw his bread away? (Was it because he was on duty?)

What makes "Porky's" nose so red? (Is it Rissoles, or "Cold meat and onions?")

C COMPANY.

Roll on the end of the monsoon season. At present we are having nothing but thunder and sand storms. Admitted it's not quite so hot as usual, but I think the majority prefer to wake up in a pool of honest sweat, rather than covered by an inch or so of volcanic sand.

Up to quite lately, a good number of beds could be seen outside the bungalows at night but, as the weather got worse, the number gradually grew less, until the only survivors of the open air treatment were Tom Prince our renowned Cook Orderly and the Company Pen Pusher. Then came a night, when it looked as if the weather really had improved, but at 3 a.m. a sand storm came on, and, after weathering it for an hour and finding it st ll increased in violence, the Pen Pusher could be heard carrying his bed inside; and shortly after, the C.O., (Cook Orderly, not Commanding Officer), was blown clean out of bed by an extra strong gust of wind, and his belongings went for an aerial flight.

Next morning the two had a roll call, and the "P.P." found he was only minus his pillow. The C.O., after a prolonged search in the hills and along the sea-shore, found his trousers, less the money he had left in them and discovered he had lost:—1 Towel, Rs.? (being so rich he cannot keep account of his wealth) and also all respect he ever had for the "Wonderful Arabian Nights," that Aden is supposed to enjoy), He also sleeps inside now).

But we will leave the weather to improve, and record the remainder of the news. Since we have been at Crater we have played D Coy. at football, losing 2–0, and the Band, at Hockey, being victors on this occasion by 3 goals to nil.

We also turned out a Cricket Eleven against D Coy., beating them by 5 wickets and 8 runs. Apart from these there are platoon matches played almost daily, and quite a lot of new talent has been discovered.

Things we want to know.

1. If the S/S "Syria" will sink before December the 22nd.
2. If the "Quarter Bloke" is growing a moustache for the purpose of keeping his ears warm at Portland.

PEN PUSHER.

Beyond 21 Years.

It has been decided that, in future, in the case of soldiers who enlisted as boys and whose service, therefore, prior to attaining the age of 18 years, does not reckon as qualifying service for pension purposes, permission may be granted for their continuance in the Service beyond 21 years from the date of enlistment for such period as may be necessary to enable them to complete 21 years' service from the date of attaining the age of 18 years, irrespective of whether supernumeraries exist or not, and provided that the soldiers concerned are efficient and recommended by their Commanding Officer.

From an old Veteran.

Dear Sir,

I take this opportunity of thanking you for your kindness in forwarding me monthly *The Dragon*, which I appreciate very much, and I am very glad to think that I can still hear and read about the old Regiment.

It is 56 years last month since I joined the 1st Battalion who were then stationed on the Curragh. I have only come across two old Buffs in Bolton that were out with me in India, *i.e.*, Pioneer Felby, of F Co. and Pte. Samuel Wilkinson of H Co., since deceased.

I have a picture hanging on our kitchen wall showing H.M. Indian Troopship *Euphrates* in a heavy gale in the Bay of Biscay with the 3rd Buffs on board, 1879.

I was very much interested to read in this month's *Dragon* the Article, Life in Perak, by T. Trevor, late Sergeant, 2nd Battalion, because I was there with the 1st Battalion in 1875 in that bit of a scrap, under General Ross. We lost our Brigade Major (Hawkins by name) and Lt. and Adjt. Colville. Col. T. A. P. Cox was in Command and our Head Quarters were at Kuala Kangear mentioned in the article.

I remember Capt. George Boon very well; he was then a N.C. Officer, Cr.-Sergeant if my memory serves me right.

I should be very pleased to receive a Photo of the Memorial erected to the Memory of those who fell in the Perak War.

I have just remembered coming across another old Buff, who was out in India, with me, *i.e.*, Sergt. John Downs, whom I met at Aldershot in 1908, when I spent my week's holiday with the Regiment; and a very pleasant time I had with them. I was fixed up with Quarters and dined in the Sergeants' Mess. I have often recalled with pleasure that holiday.

There is another old Buff, Jack Bennell I remember, and I have been very much interested to read his articles.

Trusting you are in good health, which I am glad to say this leaves me still going strong, believe me, dear Sir,

Yours truly,
JOHN MULLINEUX,
Late The Buffs.

29 Durhan Street,
Bolton, Lancashire.

Business Mottoes.

Some American Gems.

By the Boss.

Rule 1.—Don't lie—it wastes my time and yours. I'm sure to catch you in the end, and that's the wrong end.

Rule 2.—Watch your work, not the clock. A long days' work makes a long day short and a short day's work makes my face long.

Rule 3.—Give me more than I expect and I'll pay you more than you expect. I can afford to increase your pay if you increase my profit.

Rule 4.—You owe so much to yourself that you can't afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt or keep out of my shop.

Rule 5.—Dishonesty is never an accident. Good men, like good women, can see temptation when they meet it.

Rule 6.—Mind your own business, and in time you'll have a business of your own to mind.

Rule 7.—Don't do anything which hurts your self-respect. The *employee* who is willing to steal for me is capable of stealing from me.

Rule 8.—Don't tell me what I'd like to hear, but what I ought to hear. I don't want a valet to my vanity, but I need one for my money.

Rule 9.—Don't kick if I kick—if you're worth while correcting you're worth while keeping.

Colonels of the Buffs.

No. 15. Lieut.-General Thomas Howard *(continued).*

No. 16. Field-Marshal Sir George Howard.

1749-1763.

SOON after the the battle of Falkirk, William Duke of Cumberland, son of King George II., was sent to Scotland to take command. The Buffs were engaged in the pursuit of the young Pretender after he raised the siege of Stirling Castle and retreated to Inverness. They marched over a hundred miles, being much delayed on the way by heavy rains and snow storms. Finally, on the 16th of April, 1746, the rebel army was discovered on Culloden moor, and was at once attacked. In less than an hour the Highlanders were fleeing in confusion and dismay; they were cut down by the cavalry and bayonetted by the infantry. They left nearly three thousand dead on the field, whilst the English losses amounted to little more than two hundred.

George Howard, who led the Buffs into action, is said to have "merited everlasting execration by his treatment of those to whom Lord Loudoun had promised indemnity after Culloden." But it seems certain that he was actually only putting into execution orders issued by the Duke of Cumberland. It is not improbable that the Buffs showed more enthusiasm than was absolutely necessary, but it must be remembered that they had been through a most trying three months, exposed to all the rigours of a Highland winter, and in addition they were not likely to have forgotten the treatment received by their colonel, the Earl of Forfar, after the battle of Dumblain some thirty years before. In any case most Englishmen, at some time or other in their lives, would have been glad to murder at least one Scotsman; there is, for instance, something almost maddening, to some people, in the skirl of the bagpipes; whilst to others the noises made by Scotsmen, when curling or dancing reels, is frequently the cause of a brain storm. So that the Buffs must not be judged too harshly for their conduct in the heat of battle.

It is interesting to note that on the night before the battle, the Duke of Cumberland was playing cards after his birthday dinner, when he was asked how prisoners were to be treated; it is said that he wrote the "No quarter" order on the back of the nine of Diamonds, which was always afterwards and is still called "the curse of Scotland."

After the suppression of the rebellion and the escape of the young Pretender to France, the Buffs were for some time at Carlisle, and early the next year embarked for Holland and took part in the battle of Val (2nd July, 1747), where they were once more led by George Howard. They returned to England in November and were stationed at Canterbury, Faversham, Deal and Sandwich, and the next summer at Dover, Maidstone and elsewhere in Kent.

In 1749 Thomas Howard resigned the Colonelcy of the Buffs in favour of his son George. He died in London four years later.

The Buffs now began a period of practically uninterrupted home service lasting nearly ten years. In 1751 a Royal Warrant was issued concerning the clothing and colours, in which "the Third Foot, or Buffs, are authorised to bear in the centre of its colours the Dragon, *being the ancient badge.*" In 1756 the regiment was divided into two battalions and the next year took part in a short and successful naval and military expedition in which the Isle of Aix was captured. In 1758 the second battalion became the 61st Regiment (now 2nd Bn. Gloucestershire Regt.), and the same year the Buffs, thus reduced to one battalion, sailed in an expedition against Martinique (French West Indies), which had subsequently to be abandoned. More fortune attended the attack, in 1759, on Guadeloupe, which island came into the possession of Great Britain after three months' campaign, in which the regiment suffered greatly from the intolerable heat and unhealthy climate. The island of Marie Gallante

(*continued at foot of next column*).

The Battle of Culloden.

The Buffs at Albuhera.

IN August, it will be remembered, we published the official account of Lt. Latham's gallant act at Albuhera. We are now indebted to Colonel W. E. R. Kelly for the following relating to that memorable battle in which the Buffs played such a glorious part.

"YEARS AGO."

(*Being an Extract from The Globe of June 21st*, 1811).

"Among the many fresh proofs daily received of heroic valour displayed by our Army in the hard fought battle of Albuhera, neither ancient nor modern history records a more exalted instance than the late striking conduct of the Buffs. In defence of their Colours, four officers and six Sergeants were successively killed or severely wounded; and though only 34 men escaped (unwounded), they had the glory of returning from the field with the banners under which they had so nobly fought."

AN OFFICER'S LETTER.

The following is an extract from a letter written by an officer of The Buffs four days after the battle, and is taken from a book entitled "The Soldiers whom Wellington led," by Edward Fraser.

I shall endeavour to give you some facts respecting the First Battalion of The Buffs. Captain Burke is killed; Captain Cameron was shot in the neck, wounded in the breast with a pike, and is a prisoner; Captain Marley was wounded twice in the body with a pike, badly; Captain Stevens was shot in the arm, was a prisoner, and made his escape; Lieutenant Woods had his leg shot off, also part of his nose and cheek; Lieut. Juxon is wounded in the thigh with a pike; Lieutenant Hooper shot through the shoulder; Lieutenant Houghton has received a severe sabre cut in the hand and through the skull; Lieutenant Herbert is dead; Ensigns Chadwick and Thomas are also dead; Lieutenants O'Donnell and Terlow, with Ensign Walsh, were wounded and made prisoners—they have since escaped.

Twenty-four officers and 750 rank and file were actually engaged; out of that number there only remained to draw rations on the following day five officers and 134 men. I was stabbed with a pike in the breast, in the back, and elsewhere by a Polander, and the enemy's cavalry galloped over me. Our Colours were taken and retaken three times, and they are now in our possession fixed on two halberts."

(*continued from page* 329).

was taken soon afterwards.

Returning to England in 1760, it formed, in the following spring, part of a victorious expedition against Belleisle (in the Bay of Biscay). In 1762 it was fighting in Portugal at Valencia de Alcantara and later on at Sobrina Formosa and Villa Velha. In the treaty which followed, the island of Minorca was ceded to Great Britain, and of that island George Howard was made Governor in 1766. Before this Howard had for some time been on the staff, and in 1763 he was made a K.B. and transferred to the colonelcy of the 7th Dragoons. Thus for over twenty-five years the colonel of the Buffs has been a Howard—father or son; it is not surprising that they were known frequently during that period as Howard's Buffs. George Howard became a Privy Councillor; he was governor of Chelsea Hospital and Jersey at the same time, and in due course was promoted Field-Marshal in 1793. He died in 1796.

F.W.T.

War History of the Buffs.

As the printing order is about to be placed, the Committee earnestly invite intending purchasers to register their names forthwith with Major F. W. Tomlinson, The Buffs, 2 Cavendish Square, London, W. 1.

Bhagulpore Cemetery.

BY SNOWBALL HOARE.

IN the April issue of *The Dragon* there is an article about graves of old Buffs that died at Bhagulpore in 1828 so I send a few remarks on the same subject.

In the year 1914, I saw the spot officially called the Buffs Cemetery, and found it in a very bad state. The bounday walls, which are only mud, were nearly level with the ground; the monuments and other stones were very dirty; there was no sign of a footpath; and the whole place was full of jungle. This was indeed a sad state of affairs, and I at once started the ball rolling with the object of having the place made presentable. I wrote to The Adjutant, 2nd Battalion the Buffs, then stationed at Wellington, Madras, whom I believe took up the matter, but owing to the outbreak of war nothing could then be done officially.

I then wrote to the district engineer of Bhagulpore, whom I knew personally and explained matters fully to him. This gentleman promised to do all he could and he did so to my entire satisfaction.

In November 1915 I attended a Troop Camp of the Bihar Light Horse at that station, and found to my great satisfaction that the mud walls had been repaired, the Monument and stones cleaned, jungle removed, and the broad footpath restored. The District Engineer, being my Commanding Officer, I thanked him for what he had done; and he told me he had made a special note that this Cemetery was in no way to be neglected. And that his instructions have been well and thoughtfully carried out is proved from the fact, that on paying Bhagulpore another visit on May 12th last, I found everything in excellent order.

Now, during my travels in India, I have come across some very interesting land marks of old Buffs who have gone before, at Meerut for instance, there are several Cemeteries; and of three of these, I send you the following particulars:—

No. 1. This is behind the old jail that was very prominent when the Mutiny broke out in 1857. Here lies Surgeon J. T. Gage, Sgt. J. Hughes, Sgt. C. Paxton and 7 Privates, 11 women and 29 children, making a total of 50, all told.

No. 2. This is about 1½ miles to the left of No. 1. Here are 64 all told.

No. 3. This is about 1½ miles to the left of No. 2. Near the Bijour Road 36th mile stone. There are 29 buried here. One stone bears the following:—

"*Sacred to the affectionate memory of Thomas Henry Coombes, Colour Sergt., The Buffs, son of Captain J. Coombes, Zetland Villa, Uxbridge, Middlesex, England, who died of cholera on 4th September, '67, aged 18 years. This tomb is erected by his affectionate brother and sister.*"

You will note the age of Color Sgt. Coombs is only 18 years. I thought this a mistake, so I made enquiries from the firm of undertakers and sculptors, who confirmed the accuracy of the inscription. The head of the firm knew Coombs well; he was known as the Boy Color Sergeant.

A friend of mine told me that there are quite a number of grave stones of old Buffs on the outskirts of Meerut. These are indeed honourable land marks. These enquiries took place nearly thirty years ago. During my travels I have visited the Cemeteries at Bhowanpore, Calcutta, Dum Dum, Jallaphar, and Darjeeling, and I am pleased to say the graves in each are in good order.

Picture Framing and Art Depot.
B. & W. FISK-MOORE,
Canterbury.
Tel. 337.

The Steamship "Buffs."

BY CAPT. H. A. LEGO, S.S. CORLAND (late S.S. Buffs).

I HAVE been going to write you for quite a long time, and quite recently I have had given me your anniversary No., and this has stirred me up. What I shall tell you may be interesting matter for your paper.

This ship, the S.S. Corland, was built at Messrs. Austin's, Sunderland, in 1917, and left the builders yard on October 1st named the "Buffs." Our firm, Messrs, Wm. Cory and Sons, put some hundreds of men in the Buffs regiment during the great war, and this ship was named after the regiment; and needless to say we felt very proud of the connection.

About 19 months ago the company decided to alter the names of our ships so that all the ships in their fleet begin with "Cor" and they dubbed us the "Corland." I wrote in a letter of protest at the time, but was told it was too late; it had all been arranged.

Until December 1920 we were running about without masts or wireless, and had a 4.7 gun mounted aft and four trained gunners—this on account of the submarine menace. Our first six months we ran regular between Tyne and London, and during that time we landed in London just 100,000 tons of coal. After this the Admiralty took us over and we were first put on the Portsmouth-Havre track, taking across locomotives, big guns, hospital trains, fighting tanks and all the other paraphernalia required to carry on the great war. We used to have 4 destroyers every night as escort, but came back on our own.

After this we were put on the Bay of Biscay, French ports with coal, and then iron ore home again from Bilboa. Sometimes in convoy, sometimes alone. We were very fortunate in not getting "potted," although we saw many others go the journey. We hoped some day to have the chance of making good use of our gun to keep up the traditions of "our" regiment and the Merchant Service, but the opportunity never came our way.

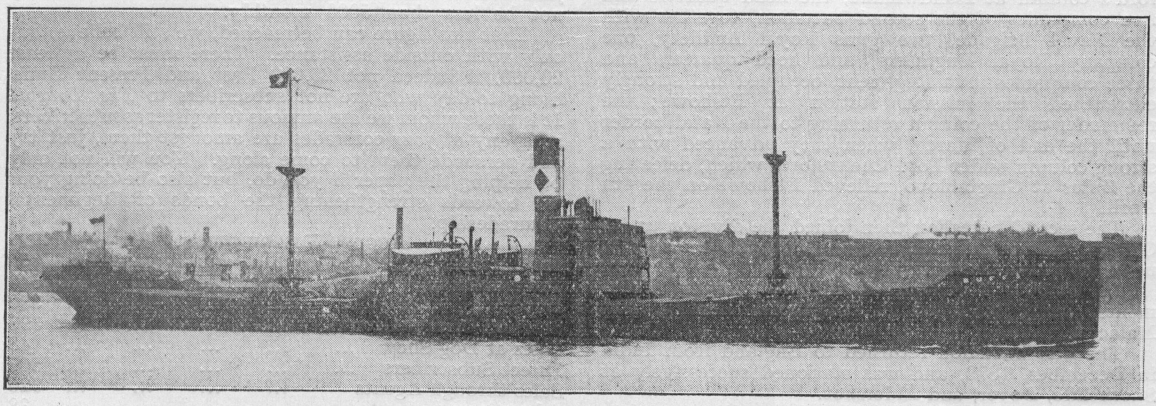
Since armistice we have been mostly in the Mediterranean trade to Port Said and Salonica and Marseilles, and several iron ore ports on the North coast of Africa. We are at present in the Tyne loading for Bremerhaven in Germany, and then expect to go to Marseilles. We are a collier carrying 5000 tons, with a crew of 26 all told. Our length 341 feet and breadth 47 feet. We draw 21 feet loaded, and steam about 9 knots. We have electric light throughout and wireless.

The photo I send you was taken 7/12/20 leaving the Tyne, with North Shields in the background. I will also send you one suitable for framing, maybe you will care for this and find somewhere to hang it.

At present I have in my saloon a crest of the regiment worked in silk and framed, a large photo of the King of Denmark, which he sent me on my asking, also the history of the regiment in 9 coloured post-cards suitably framed, a photo of Canterbury Cathedral and Warrior's Chapel; the two latter I bought about 2 years ago when on a visit down that way. I also have a group photo of "D" Company 6th service battalion, all framed.

We lost 17 ships mined and torpedoed during the war, and have not yet been able to replace them owing to the state of affairs in the labour world. In conclusion I might say I belong to Kent myself, being born in 1870 at Charlton, London S.E., and schooled at New Brompton; my father working in Chatham dockyard. I have been over 17 years with this firm and to sea altogether 35 years, so I suppose I can call myself a sailor. I was navigating officer of a troopship during the Boxer rising, and got the medal granted to the Merchant Service. I was in the B.I.S.N. Co. at that time.

Maybe you will rake up a column for your paper from this letter that may interest somebody.



The S.S. Buffs.

Shooting.

THE Xth Hussars held an open Shooting Competition at Blean Ranges from 2nd to 9th September, and The Buffs were fairly well represented among the prize winners :—

C.S.M. Follett proved the winner of the Pool at 500 yards. His was, in fact, the only one at the distance. He also won the Open Competition on the 9th September, C.Q.M.S. Jones being the victor on the 8th. The latter was also the winner of the Sweepstake at 500 yards, in which Pte. Lewry came 2nd.

Railway Fares.

FROM October 1st, officers proceeding on leave may obtain first-class return tickets from their station to London at the cost of an ordinary first class single ticket plus a third—minimum fare 5s.

Warrant officers, non-commissioned officers and men travelling in uniform may obtain second or third class return tickets from their station to their leave address at the cost of an ordinary single ticket plus a third.

Arrangements have been made with the S.E.&C. Railway for supporters to travel with their football team at return journey for single fare.

"The Buffs" (East Kent Regiment).

Formerly known as the "Holland Regiment," and later on as "Prince George of Denmark's Regiment."

A BRIEF HISTORICAL SKETCH FROM ITS FORMATION IN 1572 FROM THE TRAINED BANDS OF THE CITY OF LONDON, TO THE PRESENT DATE.

In the spring of 1876 three companies of the second battalion sailed for Mauritius in the s.s. "St. Lawrence," the same ship embarking the head quarters and remainder of the battalion at Dublin on the 3rd October for the Cape of Good Hope. The ship was totally lost in calm weather on the Paternoster Rocks, about 90 miles north of Cape Town, on the night of the 7th—8th November, The troops fell in quietly on deck, and were landed during the course of the day in the ship's boats without loss of life, but a considerable portion of the baggage went to the bottom. The troops were subsequently taken off the shore and landed at Cape Town by men-of-war which were sent to the spot from Simon's Bay. The officers and men of the battalion were thanked by Horse Guards' letter for the admirable discipline displayed on the occasion. The head quarters and five companies proceeded after a short time from Cape Town to East London, in British Kaffraria, and from thence in March, 1877, to Natal.

1878.—In the late autumn of 1878 the second battalion joined the force under its late commanding officer, Colonel Pearson, which formed one of the three columns intended for the invasion of Zululand. This column*, known as the Coast Column, assembled near the mouth of the river Tugela on the Zulu border, where the three companies which had been at Mauritius rejoined the second battalion.

*Naval Brigade from H.M.S. Active, 2 guns Royal Artillery, 1 Company Royal Engineers, 2nd Battalion the Buffs, 99th Regiment, Mounted Infantry, and Native Contingent.

1879.—In January, 1879, the column advanced into Zululand, defeating a large force of the enemy at Inyezane on the 22nd January, and encamped at Etshowe. On receipt of the news of the disaster to Lord Chelmsford's column at Isandwhlana, the head quarters and five companies of the second battalion, together with the Naval Brigade, two guns Royal Artillery, one company Royal Engineers, and head quarters and three companies 99th Regiment, occupied and strongly entrenched the mission station at Etshowe; the remainder of the column returning to the Natal border until the end of March, when they advanced with a strong column under Lord Chelmsford, which, defeating the Zulus at Ginginhlovo, relieved Etshowe on the 4th April.

The second battalion then joined the division under General Crealock, which remained on the Zulu coast until the end of the war.

In October it embarked for the Straits Settlements, being stationed at Singapore, Penang, and Malacca.

The first battalion returned to England from India in December, 1879, and was stationed successively at Shorncliffe, Dover, and Aldershot.

1882.—In April, 1882, the second battalion moved to Hong-Kong, and in the autumn, the first battalion embarked at Portsmouth for Egypt, but owing to the conclusion of Arabi Pasha's rebellion, it was stopped and landed at Malta, and returned thence to Ireland.

In this year General Napier having been transferred to the colonelcy of The King's Own Borderers, was succeeded by the late General Sir Julius Raines, K.C.B.

1885.—In 1885, the first battalion embarked for the Straits Settlements and the second battalion left Hong-Kong for Egypt in October, the two battalions meeting at Singapore.

1886. 1887. The second battalion arrived in England from Egypt in April, 1886, and in 1887 the first battalion moved from the Straits Settlements to India, where it occupied various stations until 1895.

1892.—During the year 1892 while at Fort William, the first battalion received new colours. The old colours being sent home were taken under the escort of the second battalion to Canterbury, where after an imposing ceremony they were deposited in the Cathedral.

In December, the second battalion moved from Chatham to Ireland.

1895.—In 1895, the first battalion took part in the expedition for the relief of Chitral, the campaign being commemorated by the word "Chitral" now borne upon the colours.

1897. After the Chitral expedition, the first battalion was stationed at Peshawur until 1897, when they again went on active service on the Punjab frontier as part of the Malakand Field Force, and were engaged in the operations in 1897 and 1898, including an engagement at Bilob on the 16th September, 1897, for gallantry in which the Victoria Cross was awarded to Corporal James Smith, and the Distinguished Conduct Medal to Privates Poile, Lever, Finn and Nelthorpe.

(To be concluded next month.)

Wanted—2,000 more.

IT will no doubt interest our readers to know the distribution of our August number, the circulation of which was just of over 3,000 copies. This we give below, and we make one more appeal to each of those whom *The Dragon* reaches each month to try and obtain for us just one more subscriber, so that our circulation may not be less than 5000 monthly.

That this figure can be reached, we still believe, but only with outside assistance. There must be at least 20,000, if indeed not 25,000 Past and Present Buffs living to-day who are not subscribers to *The Dragon*. It is those whom we are anxious to register as subscribers, so if any of *your* comrades are amongst them, just try and persuade them to come along. You will not only be helping the paper if you do, but also be doing your bit towards strengthening the bonds of Regimental Comradeship.

AUGUST DISTRIBUTION.

1st Battalion	365
2nd Battalion	640
Depot	330
Sales on Cricket Ground	398
Sales at Dog Show	48
Direct Subscribers	567
Sales through Agents	326
Advertisers	38
To Press	30
*Free List	42
Sundry Sales through Press Notices	240
Total	3024

*This number is accounted for by mutual exchange with other Regimental Journals, and the free copies sent to Hospitals, Government Departments, etc.

WANTED.—The names and addresses of all old Buffs to enable us to send them a Dragon.

The Services of The Buffs.

The following, taken from an old manuscript kindly submitted to us by Colonel Kelly, is a further list of the battles and engagements in which the Buffs took part between the years 1572 and 1880.

1708–1814.

102	Siege of Lisle	Regiment	1708
103	Capture of Ghent	do.	July 2nd 1 1709
104	Siege and Capture of Tournay	The Buffs or Argyles Regiment	July to Sept. 1709
105	Battle of Malplaquet	The Buffs led by the Duke of Argyle highly distinguished themselves	Sept. 11th 1709
106	Forcing the French lines at Pont-a-Verdin	The Buffs	1710
107	Siege of Douay	do.	June 1710
108	Siege of Bethune	do.	1710
109	Siege of Aire	do.	1710
110	Siege of St. Venant	do.	1710
111	Capture of the Redoubt at Arleux and Castle of Chanterin	do.	July 6th 1711
112	Surprise of Camp at Douay by French	Camp saved by prompt gallantry of Buffs and St. Maurice's Regiments	July 10th 1711
113	Forcing the French lines at Arleux	The Buffs	Aug. 5th 1711
114	Siege and capture of Bouchain	The Buffs	August 1711
115	Battle of Dumblain	The Buffs	Nov. 13th 1715
116	Capture of Vigo	do.	1719
117	Capture of Rondendella	do.	1719
118	Capture of Pont-a-Vedin	do.	1719
119	Battle of Dettingen	do.	June 27th 1743
120	Battle of Fontenoy	The Buffs distinguished themselves highly in covering the Retreat	May 11th 1745
121	Battle of Falkirk	The Buffs distinguished themselves and were the last to leave the field	Jan 17th 1746
122	Battle of Culloden	The Buffs	April 10th 1746
123	Battle of Val	The Regiment highly distinguished itself	July 2nd 1747
124	Capture of Basse-Tene and Guadaloupe		1759
125	Capture of Marie-Gallante	The Buffs	1759
126	Capture of Belle-Isle	do.	1761
127	Capture of Valencia-de Alcantara	do.	Aug. 27th 1762
128	Fight near Sobrina Formosa	do.	1762
129	Surprise of the enemy at Villa Velha	do.	Oct. 5th 1762
130	Relief of Fort Ninety-Six	do.	June 21st 1781
131	Action at Eutaw Springs	Distinguished themselves	Sept. 8th 1781
132	Skirmish near the Waal	The Buffs	Oct. 20th 1794
133	Defence of Nimeguen	do.	Nov. 1794
134	Action near Sombreuil	do.	Jan. 5th 1795
135	Capture of Grenada	do.	March 24th 1796
136	Capture of St. Vincent	do.	June 10th 1796
137	Capture of Trinidad	do.	Feb. 1797
138	Capture of St. Bartholomew	do.	March 21s 1801
139	Capture of St. Martin	do.	March 24th 1801
140	Capture of St. Thomas and St. John	do.	March 28th 1801
141	Capture of Santa Cruz	do.	March 31st 1801
142	Capture of Saba and St. Eustatia	do.	April 21st 1801
143	Battle of Corunna	do.	Jan. 10th 1809
144	The passage of the Douro	Regiment greatly distinguished itself	May 12th 1809
145	Battle of Talavera	Particularly distinguished themselves	July 27th and 28th 1809
146	Battle of Busaco		Sept. 26th 1809
147	Defence of Torres Vedras		March 1811
148	Recapture of Campo Major		March 25th 1811
149	Battle of Albuhera	Regiment distinguished itself, lost 644 officers and men	May 16th 1811
150	Attack on Villa Franca		March 1812
151	Battle of Vittoria		June 21st 1813
152	Several Actions in the Pyrenees	Highly distinguished itself	July 27th, 28th, 29th. 1813
153	Battle of Nivelle	Distinguished	Nov. 10th 1813
154	Battle of Nive	do.	Dec. 9th 1813
155	Action at St. Palais		Feb. 14th and 15th 1814
156	Battle of Orthes		Feb. 27th 1814
157	Action at Aire	The Buffs	March 2nd 1814
158	Battle of Toulouse		April 10th 1814

(To be continued.)

The British Soldier as I have known him.

BY THE LATE FIELD-MARSHAL SIR HENRY WILSON, BART., G.C.B., D.S.O.

(At the request of several of our readers, we have pleasure in publishing the following extracts from the article written for The Democrat, of July 1st, by the late Field Marshal Sir Henry Wilson, Bart., G.C.B.).

WE have soldiered together, he and I, in foul weather and in fine, in good times and in bad, in hot weather and in cold, and in many parts of the globe.

We have served together from Belfast to the Cape, and from Archangel to Rangoon, and, after this long and somewhat varied experience of him, I have no hesitation in saying that I would be prouder to be classed by him as a friend than I would be for the same compliment to be paid to me by any other man or set of men.

After all, what is the British soldier? He is the essence of our town and country life. He is the embodiment, not of a class, but of the whole of our great Empire. He is at once the most forgetful and the most thoughtful of men. He is the biggest coward and the bravest man alive. He is the greatest grumbler and the most willing of men. He is the greatest pessimist in speech and the most profound optimist in action of any man that ever lived. He is as cruel as a schoolboy and as gentle as a woman; while, as a comrade in a tight place —and the tighter the better—there is nobody (and, I venture to think, there never has been anybody) like the British soldier.

I said he was forgetful, because he takes no thought at all beyond his next meal. I said he was most thoughtful, because, having set out on an enterprise, he never ceases until he brings it to a happy end.

I said he was the biggest coward, because on many hundreds of occasions when he has done some action which brings a gulp to one's throat, he skulks behind anybody and everybody if he is asked to stand out and get his reward; and I said he was the bravest man in the world, because I have seen him in quite impossible positions—whether under a devastating fire, or whether tending his comrades in a cholera camp—with a smile on his face, absolutely unconscious of, and certainly with no intention to claim, the amazing service that he was performing.

I said he was a grumbler. Let me take you into barracks or camp, on service or in peace, where for the moment he is getting seven nights in bed, any amount to eat and drink, and nothing to do. He will grumble until he nearly breaks his heart; but, on the other hand, let me take you into camp or bivouac, on service or not, when rations are short, health is weak, and duties are terribly heavy—there is nothing, at least I have never seen anything, that you cannot call on that man to do, and which he is not only willing, but anxious, to do if you ask him.

I said he was the greatest pessimist. Hark to him as he grumbles to his pals and nobody "who matters" is listening! Did anything ever go right? Could anybody ever do anything that would give satisfaction? Was it possible to beat the enemy, whether "Boche" or "cholera?" And then watch his actions, contradicting his words in such a charming boylike way that one feels inclined—as, indeed, all we officers have done a thousand times over, to take one's hat off before speaking to him.

I said he was as cruel as a schoolboy, and I mean what I say, but only as schoolboys in small things that don't matter; and I said he was as gentle as a woman, and I mean still more what I say. I have seen him with hands as soft and light with forethought as deep and true, as any woman that was ever a nursing angel. I have seen him look after his wounded comrades. I have seen him watching day and night to try and bring them back to health, or, if that was not posssible, to ease their last moments; and I have seen him, in perhaps the most trying circumstances in the world, nursing his own comrades in cholera camp, where the chances were—and nobody knew it better than he did—he himself would be the next victim.

No wonder, then, that we officers are proud of our men. No wonder, then, we officers prize above everything else the good opinion of such men. He is a rum fellow, the British private soldier, and has as many sides to his character as the facets of a diamond, but, always and ever, inside beats the same heart.

The Army Encyclopædia.

(COMPILED BY PROFESSOR NUTTALL-THARE).

MAGAZINE.—That part of a rifle which is provided to give a rest for the wrist in the Second motion of the "Present."

MAGPIES.—Hits on a target at spots somewhat remote from the point of aim. Named after the bird of that name, which belongs to the "crow" tribe, as do also soldiers who shoot in the manner above described.

MAKE.—See CATERER.

MANOEUVRES.—Roughing it in peace in order to smooth it in war.

MANUAL OF MILITARY LAW.— A publication setting forth the punishments to which all criminals, with the sole exception of the author, are liable.

MAP.—A representation on a plane of a portion of the earth's surface. The prevailing idea that maps were first introduced by The Royal Fusiliers is verified to some extent by the appearance on all maps of the initials of that regiment. These initials are invariably followed by two figures one above the other, the upper figure being 1, to represent the Colonel, and the lower figure to represent the strength of all ranks under him. This latter figure is of varying dimensions, owing, doubtless to incorrect historical records.

MARCHING ORDER.—The only order a soldier may, with safety, scowl at.

MARGARINE.—See MESS.

MARK TIME.—An old time soldier noted for his enormous feet. When barrack squares were first introduced he spent many years on staff employment stamping on them to make them flat. The work is carried on to this day, whole battalions of men responding to a simple calling out of the man's name in their presence.

MARKER.—The man who pulls the targets up and down at musketry. His degree of efficiency depends to a great extent on the abundance or otherwise of the palm-oil supplied for the job.

MARKSMAN.—A man who prefers putting his money in the bank, to putting his shots there.

MEDALS.—Figurative presents in putty lately awarded by military opinion to Specialists in the Army axe.

Perhaps the best known Army Medal is the L.S.G.C. Medal. (Abbreviation for Lived so Guilelessly Correct Medal).

How to get The Dragon.

FOR those wishing to receive the paper direct through the post each month, the rates of subscription are:— 1 year 8/-, 6 months 4/-, 3 months 2/-. Remittances should be sent to the Editor, Depot The Buffs, Canterbury.

COPIES can also be ordered from the C.S.M. Instructors at all Territorial Drill Halls.

Mutt Scores after all.

Our Ballot for the Buffs Benevolent Fund.

READERS everywhere both at home and abroad are earnestly invited to take part in this BALLOT, which has been projected primarily for the benefit of the Buffs Benevolent Fund, and will give you the opportunity of winning

PRIZES MENTIONED BELOW.

Entrants are simply asked to estimate the total number of Copies of *The Dragons* for October and November, 1922, combined, that will be disposed of up to and including 30th November, 1922.

(Note :—Copies of Sept. No. disposed of is 2492),

Then send us their estimate, accompanied by Postal Order or Stamps (British) value one shilling as an entrance fee.

50% of all Entrance Fees will be given to the Buffs Benevolent Fund, and the remaining 50% will be split up into prizes in the following proportion :—

1st Prize for nearest Estimate				...	...	60%
2nd	,,	,, 2nd	,,	,,	...	...	30%
3rd	,,	,, 3rd	,,	,,	...	...	10%

Entries must reach this office by 15th December, on which date the Ballot will close. The result will be published in our January issue.

Should less than 200 Entries be received, we reserve the right of allotting all money received to the Benevolent Fund.

Mutt, Jeff, and others connected with *The Dragon*, are ineligible to compete.

Feathers.

MAJOR H. E. Featherstone's record is given on page 321, under his excellent portrait. Born in the Buffs, and a total service of 48 years. Can anyone beat it? And Feathers did more than merely climb the ladder of promotion. He was Instructor in Army Catering, and commandant of the Army School of Cookery, Irish Command. Then he tells us he filled most positions in the Battalion, and has been called upon for many services, from marching at the head of the Battalion to finding a foster mother to a litter of pups for the 2nd in Command (Kemptee), and a clucking hen for the Commanding Officers' wife at Shwebo. And in his last letter to us he goes on to say :—

I cannot tell you how much I enjoyed my week's visit to Canterbury. I met such a number of very old comrades that it was one continual round of reminiscences of the days of long ago.

In my humble opinion the gathering of old Buffs this year has been a huge success, and I am looking forward (D.V.) to being present again next year. I need hardly tell you how much I appreciate the very great honour of appearing in the pages of *The Dragon*—which I helped to run with Ternan in Burma.

My old friend Major H. Hobbs of Calcutta thoroughly enjoyed his visit to Canterbury, as he is at heart an old Buff and was very well known to the members of the Sergts. Mess 1st Battalion during our stay at Dum Dum and Calcutta '89 to '92. For many years afterwards he was most helpful to any deserving Buff who came his way. Foster, Barton and myself lived with him on the night of his visit, and we were surprised to hear of the many " Buffs " who had kept up the name of the old Corps after our Departure from Calcutta.

WHY NOT DO LIKEWISE ?

Dear Sir,

I enclose copies of *Dragons* from No. 250 to No. 265. I think they are complete. Would it be possible to have them bound in one volume with the dates on the cover, as I want to keep them for the small Wale when he is old enough to appreciate them,

Yours,

N. G. WALE.

[" *The Small Wale* " *is being accommodated, and perhaps others might like to make the same provision for their young Buff sons. Ed.*]

FARM FOR SALE.

Dear Sir,

Should you know of any retiring officer, N.C.O., or man requiring a small farm of 28 acres I should be obliged for an introduction as I desire to dispose of mine and seek fresh fortunes abroad.

Yours etc.,

R. P. WEDD.

Oaklands,
Hailsham,
Sussex.

8TH BATTALION AT LOOS.

Sir,

With reference to Captain Johnson's letter in your last number headed " The 8th Battalion at Loos," I beg to point out a misprint in the list of Battles and engagements given in the August number.

The battalions engaged in the battle of Loos should read 2nd, 6th and 8th—not 2nd, 6th and 10th. I say misprint because I do not think the mistake is mine.

Your obedient servant,

R. S. H. MOODY.

Windsor Castle.

CHRIST'S COLLEGE AND THE BUFFS.

Sir,

I see, in the September issue of *The Dragon*, the account of Sir Arthur Shipley's graceful gift to the Regiment.

It will perhaps be of interest to have on record the great kindness which Sir Arthur Shipley showed to the 3/4 Battalion, when they had the good fortune to be quartered in Cambridge, during the first three months of 1916. The Battalion had hardly arrived when Sir Arthur Shipley called and most kindly offered to do anything in his power to assist, saying that he had heard that a new Battalion of the Buffs had come to Cambridge, and he wanted to do anything he could to make their stay enjoyable and useful.

Many will remember his unfailing courtesy and hospitality at that time and will always look back with pleasure to the more than kindly welcome which they received at the Master's Lodge of Christ's College on the frequent occasions when they were privileged to be his guests there,

I am, Sir,

Truly yours,

L. C. R. MESSEL.

Nymans,
Handcross,
Sussex.

OLD CONTEMPORARIES.

I wonder how my old contemporaries are getting on ? Cook (once R.S.M. 1st Battalion), Bennell, Andrews, Dunster, Clifton, Crumby, Curly Holmes, Ives (C'bury Police), Gussy Baker, Cheal, Cork, J. Reynolds, R.S.M. Carter, O.R.E. Raye ; also Major Hulke, and Captain (or Major) Nicholas. Colonel Dauglish would also remember me. (Last saw him with 1st Battalion in Battersea Park).

Please remember me to any of the Old Buffs, of my period whom you may meet, especially to those named. I joined the Depot in Canterbury in June 1883, now nearly 40 years ago. 40 years ! Great Scott, how the tempus *does* fugit !

My only child—a daughter—is married to a W.O. of the Royal Horse Guards (The Blues) and has two baby sons.

Well, bye-bye and good wishes to self and all old comrades,

Yours sincerely,

E. A. BEILBY.
ex Transport S.M. Bombay.

P.S.

Do you know if there are any old Buffs, besides self, in Manchester ?

67, Delaunays Road,
Crumpsall, Manchester.

OUR OLD UNIFORM.

Dear Sir,

With regard to article entitled " Uniforms of the Buffs," in your August number, there is an unfilled gap between the 5th Period 1840, and the 6th Period 1895. The Coatee of 1840 was abolished long before 1895, when the Scarlet Tunic is said in the article to have been introduced. The Tunic came into use, I think, some time in the Sixties.

Yours sincerely,

S. Leonard's-on-Sea. N. TUFNELL.

BLUNDELLIANS.

Dear Sir,

You ask for lists of representatives of different schools in the Regiment, so here is a list of Blundellians who have served or are serving.

Captain A. E. Cresswell.
Major C. L. R. Studd, D.S.O.
Captain D. H. Garden (3rd Battalion).
Captain C. E. H. Druitt (6th Battalion).
Lt. E. Foster Hall.
Lt. C. Lloyd.

Yours etc.,

E. FOSTER HALL.

Iraq.

OLD MALBURIANS.

Dear Sir,

Herewith a list of old Malburians, who have served or are serving in the Regiment. It is no doubt incomplete, and I am hoping others will help to supplement it.

Major-Gen. Sir Guy Bainbridge.
Colonel W. A. Eaton, O.B.E.
Capt. F. Whitaker, M.C.
Capt. J. C. T. Leigh, (killed in action).
Lt. R. W. M. Webster.
Lt. D. R. Coote.
Lt. D. W. Hammond (killed in action).
Lt. J. B. Saunders (killed in action).
Lt. D. C. Coates.
Lt. Jelf, (killed in action).

Yours truly,

R. M. WEBSTER,
Lieut.

Canterbury.

Some Dragon !

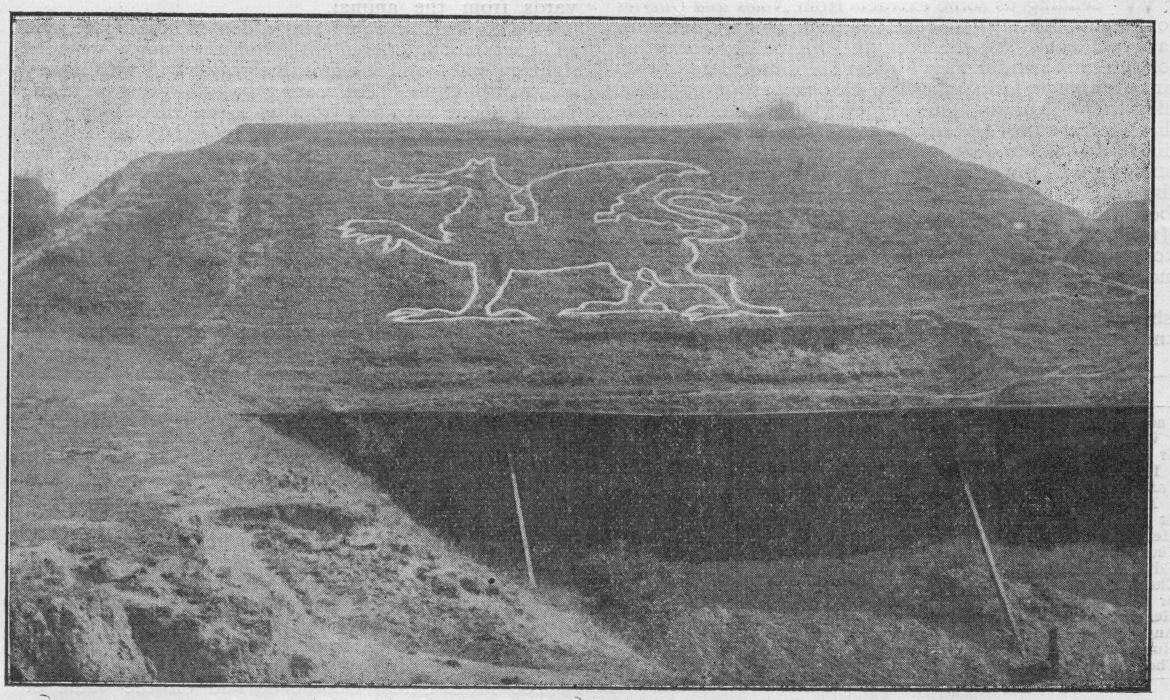


Photo by " The Dragon."

THE appearance of the Bullet Bank at the Depot has been transformed, as will be seen in the photo above, by a huge *Dragon* formed by a trench dug into the soil, and filled in by some two and a half tons of chalk. It is intended to be a permanency, and bids fair to become as well known as the Crown at Wye. The figure is no less than 55 feet long, and it can be seen distinctly from a great distance. C.S.M. O. Mason, the designer, and all who helped in its construction under very great difficulties are to be congratulated on the way they have carried out their task.

Your Pay.

GOVERNMENT departments are engaged in working out drastic economies in connection with the estimates for next year's Budget. Consultations have already taken place between the heads of certain departments and the Treasury.

New figures are being prepared concerning the future rates of pay of the Navy, Army and Air Services, and it is expected that before the next Budget the Government will decide on a reduction in the pay of all ranks.

Whether the revised rates will apply to men who came under the 1919 agreement, or to new enlistment, has not yet been decided.

In 1919 the rates in the three fighting services were reconsidered, and 20 per cent was in each case earmarked as a bonus to meet the cost of living.

A pledge was given that this agreement should remain in force until 1924.

Although no recommendation was put forward by the Geddes Committee, it was definitely hinted that the rates might be subject to revision. There is a division of opinion on the policy which should be followed, and the Geddes Committee no doubt withheld any recommendation, in view of the pledge given.

There is authority for saying that no revision will take place in the scale of pensions until 1923. This was specified in the Royal Warrant of 1919.

The Daily Express.

The Garden of the South.

WHEN Caesar stood on Gaulish shores and look'd across to Kent,
He listen'd to his counsellors wax hot in argument,
And marvell'd as he heard them tell
How that grey blur could cast a spell
To make them eloquent.

The white chalk cliffs of Dover,
That bind as with a chain,
That bid God-speed the voyager
And welcome home again:
The Kentish orchards sunny yield,
The Kentish Downs, the Kentish Weald,
The Garden of the South.

So Caesar came to conquer Kent, in all his proud disdain,
Those white chalk cliffs that frown'd upon his landing all in vain,
Thrice bade farewell to Caesar's band,
Who learn'd to love the quiet land
That welcomed them again.

He learnt in time how swelling down and gently wooded rise,
How tender green and yellow gorse, beneath the bluest skies,
In that fair land ring'd round by sea,
Could stir the blood most magically,
When April beautifies.

ERIC C. FRENCH.

(Set to music by Madame Laura Lemon, composer " My 'ain Folk." All song rights reserved).

An Early Army List.

WE are indebted to Mr. W. R. Davies for kindly sending us some extracts from *Notes and Queries* of August 5th. These take the form of a transcript of a small book, imperfect at the beginning, consisting of an Army List, arranged under the different regiments in a tabular form, showing the names of captains, lieutenants, ensigns, gunners, etc., and giving also the list of the various garrisons. It is undated, but most likely belongs to 1686. This may be inferred from the mention of John, Lord Churchill, who was only created Baron Churchill in 1685, and from many of the names being found in the Earl of Ranelagh's account ending June 30th, 1686. The whole is comprised in twenty-four small pages; one cannot but regret that they are not complete.

The following table taken from this old Army List shows the officers who were serving in the Holland Regiment at that time.

HOLLAND REGIMENT

Captains	*Lieutenants*	*Ensigns*
Jno E of Mulgrave Coll.	John Bristow	Tho King
Sr Tho : Oge Lt Col	Hen : Holt	Jno Shrimpton
Jam : Sterling Major	Fra : Starling	Fra : Rogers
Sr John Berry	Fra : Williamson	Rich : More
Hen Boad	Hen : Peyton	John Moels
Charles Mainwaring	Tho : Sanders	Ehud Boad
Edw : Fitzpatrick	Barna : Bowtell	Anto Alix
Cha : Collingwood	Edw : Fox	Jno Prideau
Sr Wm Wheeler	Hen : Fielding	Tho : Smith
Herb : Throckmorton	John Martin	Mich : Richardson
Andw Birch	Wm Boutton	Ferd : Foster
Hump : Barington	Geo : Bilkington	Oliv : Luke
Tho : Cornwallis		

Staff Officers { Hen : Holt Adjut
James Pierce Chyrurg.
Jno Wormall Qu : Mr. & Marshall

An Elephant Shoot in Perak.

BY T. TREVOR, LATE THE BUFFS.

AS is usual in out of the way parts of Perak, my neighbourhood is pestered with herds of wild Elephants. These herds usually range from three to ten in number and do a considerable amount of damage to crops. Rubber seems to be a favourite food of theirs. They uproot the young trees and eat the trunk and peel off the bark from older trees and eat this. In some cases many acres are devastated in one night.

One such herd as this was at large and had paid me several visits on successive nights, so I invited a friend who was a well known Shikari and possessed the only Elephant gun in the district, to come and have a shot.

My friend arrived at about 10.0 p.m. and together we set out. He with his big gun and I with a .303 with the noses rubbed off the bullets. It was a beautiful moonlight night, and, as we went on to a small hill overlooking the scene of the previous nights gambols, we could see for a considerable distance all round as the trees were very small. A belt of Virgin Jungle was on one side about 400 yards away.

We sat on an old log smoking and yarning for some time, and had practically given up any hopes of any luck, when we heard a sound in the Jungle. We dropped down and watched. In a short while out from the Jungle came what, at the distance and in the moonlight, looked for all the world like a pig. We were about to fire, when out came a second, and a third, and so on, until we counted eleven elephants in the glade between us and the Jungle.

We opened fire and a stampede commenced. One we saw drop and the others got away into the Jungle, where some of them remained roaring for a long time. We were anxious to see the one that had dropped, so went down the hill from tree stump to tree stump covering each other's advance, until we got to about 50 yards from the animal.

We stopped here and sent a dog to investigate, and as he was not interfered with from the Jungle, we went right up and found it was a fine young bull with a very nice pair of tusks. The roaring was still going on in the Jungle about 50 yards from us so we cleared out and went home for a stengah (Whiskey and Soda).

Early the next morning on going to the spot we found a second dead elephant, a cow, just inside the Jungle and later on a third one a little higher up.

Three elephants in one night. Not bad, eh ?

Please Listen !

MAJOR J. H. Allen, commanding B Company 4th Buffs, asks us to lay stress on the needs of support being given to the Territorial Social Club. This we gladly do, knowing that the position is desperate, and we will share with Major Allen and his men their disappointment if their appeal falls on barren ground.

A Bazaar.

As but one means of raising funds it is proposed to hold a Bazaar in November in aid of the Club, the object of which is to cater for the social side of some 150 N.C.O's. and men of the Territorial Units in Canterbury.

Enforced Government economies have so reduced the Administrative Grant to all Units that there are, at the present time, no longer any Funds available for Social Clubs, and it will shortly become quite impossible to continue the good work done in the past by this Club unless helped by public support.

Too much stress cannot be laid on the value of Social Clubs to keep the Territorial Army together, and your patronage and support are earnestly asked for. It would be out of place here to remind the public that they share in this great scheme of National Security, which also stands for the integrity of the great British Empire. No one can deny that the Territorial Army is a National asset, both as a training ground for the youth of the country, in all the branches of modern development which go to make British Citizens worthy of this Empire, as well as a Military Organisation.

Public opinion is the most valuable motive power of to-day, and I appeal now for evidence of that high opinion in order that it may be brought home to those who serve as well as those who must remain onlookers, that the Territorial Army is accorded the support which is due to it.

The following are a few of the needs of the Club :—

Gymnasia Gear.	Gramophone.	Easy Chairs.
Football Gear.	Card Tables.	Writing Tables.
Piano.	Indoor Games.	Billiard Table.
Books, etc.	Crockery.	Glass Ware.

Births and Deaths.

BIRTHS.

Adams.—On 8th August at Canterbury, the wife of 6278175 L/C H. Adams—a son (Richard Henry).

Hocknell.—On 4th August at Sheffield, the wife of 7809028 Pte. J. Hocknell—a daughter (Joyce).

Ward.—The wife of Major H. E. Ward, O.B.E.—a daughter.

DEATHS.

Baird.—On 22nd September, suddenly, at Wickhambreaux, Alex. Baird, J.P., aged 81.

Graystone.—At the Mow, Hay, Capt. Herbert Graystone, late 3rd Battn. The Buffs.

Hubbard.—On 24th July, Gladys, the daughter of 6280376 L/Cpl. S. Hubbard.

"Beneath Bell Harry."

WE have emerged from the relaxations of Cricket Week and are once more in full swing. To me the first days' work after Cricket Week feels like the first day at school after the summer holidays and, like school life, it is surprising how soon one falls back into one's stride.

I don't suppose the Depot has ever been so full as we are now. With both battalions abroad and the trooping season barely started, we are beginning to feel overcrowded and everyone asks if their friend has any inside knowledge of a draft going.

We welcome Mr. E. Barry amongst us on his transfer from the Connaught Rangers. He has been posted to the 2nd Battalion and is to await here until their arrival in England.

Football has started again and we had a very pleasant and successful match against the Duke of York's School Permanent Staff and students which we won by 3—2.

In spite of the Equinoctorial Gales and rain tennis is still being played.

Captain G. R. Howe is, at the time of writing, staying at Canterbury with Major and Mrs. Howard Smith, and Captain H. de R. Morgan is spending few days at the Depot.

We sent a relay team to compete in the Depot Royal Marine sports this month, but were unfortunate in not winning. However it was good practice.

Rumour has it that Captain J. S. F. Maiden, who forsook the sword for the birch has given up schoolmastering and is now an assistant private secretary to Lord Leverhulme.

Some of the officers have been out partridge shooting already, but the sport is at present not very good. There is, in fact, a great scarcity of partridges in East Kent this year.

Major Lee reports that he is having good sport in Wales fishing and shooting.

We are about to fire our casuals at table B, and we are hoping that the prevailing winds will drop a bit, as it can blow very hard up at Blean. Anyhow it is no good getting the wind up about it!

FOOTBALL.

The Season has opened propitiously for the Depot, the first match having resulted in a win of 3—2 after a good, close game. It was played against the Duke of York's School in the Royal Cinque Ports United Services Football League, on the 9th September.

Scorers :—R.S.M. Dare, Pte. Ingram and Parry.

This season, R.S.M. Dare captains the team, while Sgt. Potter holds office as Secretary. There are signs that this season will see better class football even than last. We have some good recruits coming on. Several trial recruit and Inter-Coy. matches are on the boards.

In the first, "B" Company beat "A"—4–1.

THE SERGEANTS' MESS.

Sergeant Maillard left us at the end of August, and Sergeant F. W. Potter has been appointed O.R.S. in his stead.

A Warrant Officer and eight Sergeants of the 2nd Middlesex Regiment have joined us here on being posted to The Buffs. A very happy little lot they are, too, and have very readily adapted themselves to the ins and outs of the Depot generally. We have now quite a family circle in the Mess, which is just as well in view of the forthcoming winter dances and whist drives. The old saying "The more the merrier," is quite suited to such occasions.

At the Depot Sports.

A magnificent Silver Cup has been given to us by Lt.-Colonel G. A. Porter, which is to be played for yearly in the shape of a Billard Tournament, and is to be open to past as well as present members of the Mess. It will, indeed, be an honour to have one's name inscribed on such a magnificent trophy. General R. H. Hickson has also presented us with a couple of old and valuable pictures which will adorn the Mess walls for many years to come. Our grateful thanks go out in no small measure to such generous donors.

As regards the Cricket Week Sports, we should particularly like to point out that in a Tug of War we humble Sergeants simply "knocked skittles" out of the Officers, which goes to prove, perhaps, that there is an abundance of muscle-building properties in the Govt. "Rooty."

The winter dances and whist drives commence next week, and will be run alternately. We imagine that this year they will be a bigger success than ever. At all events we hope so, and we are sure the ladies will assist towards that end.

What a Cricket Week it was, and what anumber of the dear Old Hands turned up to see us. Space will scarcely permit of mentioning their names, but everyone who came was warmly welcomed, made as comfortable as it was possible to make them, and given an assurance that we shall be delighted to do the same for them for many years to come. Two dear Old Buffs Pensioners from Chelsea were invited for a few days. What a treat it was for them, and how they did enjoy it all!

There will be a decent sprinkling from the Depot of Officers and other ranks at the Annual Dinner on 7th October next. R.Q.M.S. Andrews is working veryhard in connection with this re-union, and hopes to arrange for a cheap train on that day by which we can travel to the City.

W. M. S.

The George Porter Challenge Cup.

The George Porter Billiard Handicap Challenge Cup, is now ensconced in the Mess, and preparations are under way for the first billiard match to take place on Wednesday, 15th November next, on the Mess Billiard Table.

One of the conditions of the presentation was that ex-Buffs should be allowed to compete for the Cup, and our members are very anxious to include as many of these in the Tournament as possible. Will any ex-Buffs therefore, who would like to compete communicate either with R.S.M. Dare, the President of the Sergeants' Mess, or the Editor of *The Dragon*, as early as possible ?

Games are to be 200 up, and players will be handicapped under arrangements which will be notified later in these columns and elsewhere. Those coming from a distance to take part will be accommodated in Barracks during their stay in Canterbury, if they so desire.

All ex-Buffs are earnestly invited to write to any of the above addressees if in doubt on any point in connection with this Cup.

Regimental Gazette.

The Army List is both an expensive and lucky luxury these days, and we have at once adopted the suggestion made to us by Major Featherstone that we should from time to time publish in full the distribution list of officers of the Regiment. This, we think, will interest all retired officers, and at the same time be welcomed by those serving who will, from now onwards, have in their bound *Dragons* this record of service always by them. Extracts from the Army List of August, 1922, will be found on page 353 and 354.

Across The Channel.

(From our Special Correspondent in Paris).

WE are nearly half way through September and the French are beginning to arrive back in their Capital.

Many of the streets that began to be repaired at the end of July are now open to traffic—the theatres and 'dancings' are opening their doors once again. You have no doubt guessed that a 'dancing' is a place where one dances. In theory you are right, in practice you are wrong. I will explain. For a dancing to be a success there are several golden rules to be observed. Many have broken them and have found themselves broke in consequence.

Rule I. The place must be small.
Rule II. The place must be crowded to such an extent that dancing in the ordinary sense of the word, is impossible.
Rule III. It must only remain open a month.
Rule IV. If situated in Montmartre it must be upstairs or downstairs. If situated anywhere else it must be on a level with the ground.

I don't own a "dancing," myself and I don't advise anyone to invest in one. Rules I., II., and III merely shew the temperament of those who are out to amuse themselves. Rule IV. is a fact the reason for which is unknown. It applies to restaurants as well.

The Paris taxi driver is always willing to go on strike, hence their popularity with the Communist leaders. The latter were very active at Havre recently. They organized a strike on a large scale but as it did not prove entirely successful, they tried to start a general strike in Paris. However, when the day came nobody but the taxi drivers did as they were told. I understand that in Communist circles the word 'self-determination' is now forbidden.

The Prefet de Police the other day tried a little experiment, to wit, the use of mounted men for traffic control. I, personally, only saw two; one in the Place de la Concorde and the other where the Avenue du Bois joins the Etoile. These two cavaliers sat on their horses without movement or speech. The horses followed the example of their riders. The attitude of these men puzzled me so I made enquiries in the best informed circles. Apparently this was no original idea. A former Prefet tried it in 1910. One mounted man was put on duty in the Rue de la Paix. At the end of two hours the traffic was entirely disorganized, the poor horse had suffered severe bruises and cuts on all four legs. The rider fell off his horse and was nearly killed. The two men employed in the second experiment knew their regimental history and applied it. The Prefet either did not know it or he ignored it.

The Paris Press is notoriously anti-British in tone. This is quite natural in a way, as British and French interests clash all over the world. The question of Reparation is by no means the only trouble. However, the Press does not really mean any harm. It is a form of patriotism, so sensible British are merely amused.

The public are apt to get tired of the usual grouses over Reparations. The Press know their job and look further afield for their grievances against our country. Last year it was the brutality of the British in Ireland. Apart from the usual articles on this subject they boomed a so-called 'Irish Week' in Paris. This consisted of an exhibition of Irish art and industry. The final episode of this week was De Valera laying a wreath on the tomb of the 'Unknown Soldier' under the Arc de Triomphe.

This was a bit too much and the Press kept quiet. The ceremony was not a success, firstly because it was raining and secondly, because De Valera was an hour late, and thirdly, when he did arrive he was not much to look at.

Prospects in Victoria, Australia.

THE Victoria Government is making a bid to persuade those who have recently resigned their commission, or been axed, to settle in Victoria, and by special request we give the following particulars of the Government Settlement Scheme awaiting them, and which, it must be noted, is only available for those possessed of at least £1000 capital.

THE SCHEME.

Settlers and their families

1. 3rd class passage at a reduced rate (£24) provided they have been formally accepted as settlers under the Victorian Government Scheme—Children between the ages of 3 and 12 years at half fare and one child under 3 years free.

2. Living areas of land will be provided at a reasonable price, and advances up to £500 will be made to each settler for improvements, including purchase of stock.

The annual cost to the Government interested in the Scheme, is estimated at £3,000,000 per annum, which works out at £1,500 per settler. There are altogether 10.000 farms to be dealt with in this way annually, covering a period of five years.

Each settler will be required to pay for his farm or holding by half yearly instalments of not more than 6% per annum, which will include both interest and sinking fund. These half yearly instalments will be spread over a period of 36½ years, at the end of which period a clear freehold title of the land will be given by the Government.

A settler may pay off the cost of his farm in 12 years should he so desire.

Each adult male or female member of the family may secure a block of land, provided the conditions with regard to working it are carried out.

3. It is not necessary for a new settler to have a knowledge of farming. The Government has arranged that 12 months practical experience shall be given to new settlers after their arrival. Single men, accomodation permitting, can go to the State Agricultural Colleges, others will be given employment in the special branch of farming which they intend to take up. Others again, will be given employment on their own land under skilled and sympathetic supervision of Government Officials.

4. Where required, a sustenance allowance will be paid to new Settlers until such time as their holdings bring in revenue. This allowance will be added to the cost of the holding and will be eventually paid back by the settlers.

Note. It is pointed out that the settler's capital remains at his own disposal, being placed in the State Savings Bank in his name, and bearing interest at the rate of 4% per annum, but of course it will be at his disposal for the improvement of his own holding, for the building of a larger house should he so desire it than that ordinarily erected by the Government, for adding still further to his stock, fruit-trees etc., or for such other private purposes as he may desire.

Lt.-Col. Lionel Herepath will be pleased to give a personal interveiw, at the offices of the Agent-General for Victoria at Melbourne Place, Strand, to any who may be interested.

A GOOD JOB.

Wanted, end of October, by Colonel H. Findlay, Homestall, Faversham, an ex-Buff, not frightened of hard work, as a gardener-groom. Applicants must have had previous experience and have been discharged from the Service with at least a very good character. Must find own quarters. State wages required and previous employers.

The Ladies.

I AM happy again! My appeal last month has met with a generous response, as will be seen from the appended articles. For this I am truly grateful, so thanks ever so much — but do please keep it up!

CONSTANTINOPLE.

An Impression by Mrs. Power.

We, who are so fortunate as to live in a large airy house, in a most romantic garden, with its stone tank full of gold and silver fish, its paved courtyard, and its terrace overlooking the Bosphorus; are enthusiastic about the scanty pleasures of Constantinople.

Other people, living in more or less stuffy flats in Chichele, Nishantash and more central parts of the city on dusty roads full of trams and noisy traffic, and amidst motley throngs jostling each other off the pavements, find the disadvantage of life here greater than the advantages.

To me, all the smells, the heat, the appalling roads, the dirt, the creatures who bite, the domestic food and transport difficulties, and the hundred and one other draw backs are all forgotten in the perpetual vision of the Bosphorus.

Round almost every corner, you come on an enchanting picture of vividly coloured and animated waters. Such a blue! I cannot tell you what Blue, for it is all blues, and grey and silver, and sometimes steel-coloured too.

When the sunrise reddens the hills of Asia, the waters are soft, pearly, colourless grey; and from then onwards they increase in intensity of colour till, at sunset, they become a clear cold sea blue, against which the mosques, minarets and palaces stand out like Fairy buildings of dead-white marble.

After sunset, Constantinople wakes. The heat of the day is forgotten in the wonders of the night. Surely she must be the real City of the Thousand and One Nights! Everywhere her charm is enjoyed by ourselves, lying in long chairs on the terrace, watching the searchlights playing on the shores of Asia, the men of war signalling to one another, the ferry boats, laden to overflowing and gay with coloured lights, the Caicques and little boats idly floating down the current; surely one Fairy craft—as they cross the path of the Moon—"La Lune du Bosphor"—to the parties of all sorts hurrying in launches and motors to the Muscovite and the Majestic at Bebek, or the Summer Palace at Therapia, to dance till morning.

Of course there are other aspects of life. Tennis at the Jockey Club, Polo at Buyukderch on the Black Sea, delightful bathing and picnics of all sorts. But those things are to be found at many other foreign stations.

Life for most people here seems to me like a street in Stamboul, down which I walked yesterday, as I left the Grand Bazaar. A pleasant shady road, with a surface so bad that in places one completely lost a foot in a crevice between two paving stones, with the sun making itself felt despite the shade of the trees, a feeling of airlessness and a wish to bury ones nose in ones handkerchief, still—a walk one might take in many parts of the East, when suddenly comes a break in the houses, and, from the narrow passage, there flashes on your eye a vision of blue swirling waters, of masts against the sky, of great liners telling tales of distant ports, and just a hint of a world at war in the relentless lines of grey, French, Greek, American—and most impressive of all—British battleships at anchor.

If I have made you see how the one and only thing that matters in Constantinople is the Bosphorus, how its vivid turbulent waters dominate all her life, then for once my words will have achieved their object.

AND ANOTHER.

(from A Buffette).

And here is another letter just received.

Dear Editress,

Your pathetic appeal in the September *Dragon* has led me to run the risk of losing a valued friendship. I enclose extracts from a letter not intended for publication, but I feel sure many readers will be interested in the doings of the 1st Battalion "Wives" and I hope I shall be forgiven by the writer if she recognizes her letter!

Yours truly,

A BUFFETTE.

The Letter.

My first impression of Constantinople wasn't too good, but now I simply adore it, in spite of its filth. There is something so fascinating about it, and the people amuse me intensely—at a distance!

The first 10 days I was here I didn't get to bed till 3 or 4 a.m. and really don't know how the people can cope with so much gaiety. We had to give it up, but even now do far more than is good for us.

We have two very excellent servants, (Greeks), a female cook, and a man who does all the shopping and general work. He is the joy of my life and keeps me in fits. One night, just before dinner, he came in to the drawing room and said, "Please Madame some black vin for the hen." For ages I couldn't understand what he meant, and after a lengthy discussion I found he wanted some port to make a gravy to serve with a chicken! He calls bacon "Meat of pig," mutton "sheeps," and Keatings "Medicine for the bugs."

I saw a house on fire some time ago and was amazed at the firemen. They don't attempt to save the burning house, but argue and bargain with the people next door to see how much they'll pay them to save their property. In the meantime the fire is spreading and nobody takes a bit of notice of the poor wretched owner of the house who yells and shouts for help. When the bargain is struck the firemen prance about with funny little squirts and pretend to be very busy. By the time they get the fire out about twenty houses have been burnt down. Nearly all the houses are made of wood and just burn like matches.

THE MARRIED FAMILIES AT STEAMER POINT.

By Mrs. Warner.

Mrs. Finch Hatton having appealed for news of the Buff married families overseas, I send you a few notes on Steamer Point, where the majority of us, together with the married families of the R.A., are now living. The remainder are at Crater, a fuller description of which perhaps, another of your readers might like to let you have, though let me say here that those at Crater have at least one reason to rejoice, and that is that they are permitted the luxury of electric light and fans. True, there are not many of either, but the few they have are a great improvement on the oil lamps and punkahs of Steamer Point.

We, however, at Steamer Point, have the advantage of position. Our quarters are situated on Schoolhouse Hill, which is open to any breeze there happens to be. The building has a south-easterly aspect and provides an excellent view of the entrance to Aden's magnificent natural harbour. At Crater things are not so good. One can see little but rocks, and the sides of the Crater radiate the heat and keep out the breeze.

Our social functions are not very numerous, and owing to the distance between the two stations and the consequent expense of taxis, they are not so well patronised as they would be were the whole battalion fortunate enough to be quartered together in one Barracks. Whist Drives are popular, but dances are less successful owing to the serious dearth of Ladies. The R.A. Sergts.

(Continued on next page).

The Ladies—*continued.*

Mess and the Departmental and Staff Club are the only people who provide such entertainments outside the Regiment.

At Steamer Point the concrete swimming bath is reserved for married families on Monday and Thursday of every week. Tennis is also possible, but the courts are not very good, being made of hard-rolled sand which soon loses its surface.

Owing to the hilly or rather rocky nature of the ground, walking is an exercise only to be undertaken by the strong. In any case there is little to see, and the roads are not lit at night, while walking in the heat of the day is by no means pleasant.

There are numerous excellent sandy beaches, and one in Telegraph Bay is frequented every evening by us.

The difficulties of cooking are much too numerous to mention, but one or two of the most trying are, the heat of the kitchen, the lack of water, and the scarcity of fuel. We have a stove in each of the quarters, but the only fuel issued is wood, and very little coal. The wood is very difficult to chop.

Our marketing is done by Somali Boys as the market is about two miles distant, and one cannot spare the time to walk there very often. Shopping for groceries, tinned foods, and cloth, etc., we do ourselves in the large well-stocked Parsi shops in " The Crescent " and the little over-crowded shops in the bazaar. Prices fluctuate and are generally rather high. This is another business which entails the hiring of taxis and, at a cost of eight or ten annas a mile, one soon finds money talking, if only saying good-bye.

The children are the only ones who show no signs of distress in the heat. They run about and play with as much vigour as their more fortunate friends at home. Unfortunately we have no school-mistress with the Battalion, and it will be better for them when they get home and go to school all day. Here they are at School from eight till eleven only, and little can be done in so short a time. The rocks and sand provide an excellent playground for them, and they appear to be quite happy.

In conclusion, let me say that Aden, while in some ways justifying its reputation, is not so bad as it is painted, and above all it is healthy. There may be people who will disagree with me, but after all one is entitled to one's own opinion.

I trust this humble effort will be of some interest to those who read it, and that Ladies in other places will oblige by letting us know what life is like in their respective stations.

My Laundry Maid.

I WATCHED her wringing out the clothes,
Noting every charm ;
Her sleves were rolled up shoulder-high—
By Gum ! what an arm !

I watched her hanging out the clothes,
Reaching up to peg,
Her skirt moved up an inch or so—
By Gum ! what a leg !

I watched her ironing up the clothes,
Rosy cheeked and warm ;
Bending, stretching, twisting, turning—
By Gum ! what a form !

She knows that I am loving her,
Wanting her for wife ;
If she should give me all those charms—
By Gum ! what a life !

H.

The Special Train on October 7th, *vide* **leaflet, is also available for Ladies.**

Soldiers' Mathematics.

SOME GEOMETRICAL DEFINITIONS.

A Private is one who has magnitude but no position.

A Square is a four sided figure bounded by barracks, and cursed by everyone.

A Quarter Master Sergeant is a plain figure, surrounded by work.

A Sergeant Major is an equally plain vertical figure, bound by regulations—and equal to anything.

A Cook Sergeant is a solid figure with large dimensions, and a proportionate capacity.

A Sweeper is an impossible quantity without either position or magnitude.

Defaulters are curious figures, encompassed by fatigues, and surrounded by policemen.

Cells are small places enclosed in part by parallel bars, and whose capacity is not always compatible with their contents.

The *Trajectory* of a bullet is a line terminated at one end by a willing recruit, and at the other by all kinds of funny things.

A GEOMETRICAL PROPOSITION.

If there be two sergeants, each having the same service, and each having the same decorations, and the same qualifications, and their drinking capacity is the same, each to each and the swank of the one is equal to the swank of the other, then shall their mess bill be equal in all respects.

Proof. If the bills of the respective sergeants be not the same, let one be the greater by six annas. Then, since their capacity is the same, the caterer has missed charging one of them for a chota peg—which is absurd.

Q.E.D.

An Anniversary Story.

A CORRESPONDENT writes :—

I think the following example of the clever repartee of Brig.-General H. C. de la M. Hill, should find a place in *The Dragon*.

On the occasion of the ter-centenary of Albuhera, three of the regiments bearing the honour of that action were stationed at Dublin and celebrated the day by trooping the Colour in Brigade. Colonel Hickey, commanding the Royal Fusiliers—one of the battalions—was very anxious to have his Drum Major leading the massed bands. The said Drum Major had been imported from the Grenadier Guards. Colonel Hickey made several efforts to persuade Colonel Hill, who commanded the Brigade, to accept his Drum Major and finally said ; " Look here, Hill, I wish you'd have my Drum Major. He's a Grenadier !"

" Yes," answered Colonel Hill, " I know, but my Drum Major is a Buff !!"

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The Fourth Battalion.

1/4th Buffs Regimental Association.

BY CAPTAIN F. H. KEELER, *Hon. Sec.*

THE Annual Meeting of the Committee of the First Fourth Buffs Regimental Association, was held at Canterbury on Friday, 23rd June, 1922, Colonel Graham Gosling, O.B.E., T.D., in the Chair.

The Committee desire to thank all members of the Social Committees for their great help in making the Re-union such a success last year, and also in investigating cases of members of the Battalion who required help.

In view of the large sum, nearly £80 0s. 0d., disbursed for assistance to members in distress during the past year, the Committee feel that members who are more fortunately placed should contribute a small sum to the Dinner, and have resolved :—" That all who attend this year's Dinner should pay their Annual Subscription : Officers 2s. 6d., other Ranks 1s., and in addition, Officers 5s. for Dinner, Men 1s. for Drinks. This to be collected by the Local Committee and remitted to the Hon. Secretary (Captain F. H. Keeler, Drill Hall, St. Peter's Lane, Canterbury), by 1st November, when tickets will be issued.

The Annual Reunion will be held at Canterbury, on Saturday, 25th November, 1922. Drinks up to 1s. per man and Smokes free during the Dinner. No free fares or assistance to attend.

Members away from the East Kent Area should remit their Subscriptions direct to the Hon. Secretary, Drill Hall, Canterbury.

The Committee trust that all members of the old Battalion, if they cannot attend the Dinner, will forward the small Annual Subscription. The homes of a number of deserving old comrades were saved last year from being broken up by the timely help of the First Fourth Association.

AND SOME NOTES.

" A " Coy. at Ramsgate are, we hear, to take part in the unveiling ceremony in connection with the Herne Bay, Margate, and Broadstairs War Memorials, in the near future, and we look forward to receiving accounts of these ceremonies.

Weekly dances are now being held at the Drill Hall, Canterbury, under Battalion auspices, on Monday nights. Cpl. Birchall's is the guiding hand, and they are attracting many of the local population.

The good old fashioned game of Bat and Trap is obtaining extensive popularity among members of the Battalion. Matches are now being held once or twice every week, which always brings crowds of sightseers. The local ladies are contemplating forming a team to challenge the Battalion experts, and some very interesting contests are being looked forward to.

Apropos the *Dragon* in chalk at the Bullet Bank, all Buffs will regret to hear that *the Dragon* cut into the rocks above the Barracks at Crater, Aden, by members of the 1/4th Battalion has disappeared entirely, the rocks having been washed away.

OUR DANCE.

There was a big party at the Drill Hall, on the 11th September on the occasion of another of the series of Monday dances being run under the auspices of the Territorial Social Club. Spot prizes were given and every lady received a fan free, while feather darts added greatly to the fun of the evening. These dances are becoming quite a popular weekly event. Mr. Fred Norris' orchestra again provided the music, while Mr. Arthur Baker was M.C. and Corporal Smith had charge of the refreshmets.

The Committee have decided instead of having a social evening in the Club room on Saturday evenings to run a sixpenny dance from 8 to 11.30, and no doubt these will be well patronised.

" D " COMPANY.

The chief event at present is a billiard handicap which is being played on the 16th when some good fun is expected. Some well known experts from the Company have entered for this but probably the busiest man will be the Grderly Corporal whose duties comprise those of potman, billiard marker, and warning people against burning or " Tearing of The Green."

Firing is still in progress and some good scores are being registered. Up to date we have only had two accidents to register. First Corporal Newport's famous dog Pongo was curious concerning the disturbance made in the bank by the bullets, and naturally was nearly shot. The second accident nearly proved a catastrophe, for our transport consisting of one motor broke down, and, to make matters more serious, the beer supply was in that motor but luckily it was intact for the return journey.

Lt. Bacon, M.C., Lt. Sherwood and Corporal Newport of this Company were chosen to play cricket for a team representing the Dover Territorials but owing to the weather could not show their true form in the drawn game which resulted.

Things we want to know.

Who told the Canterbury Coy. that they were the most efficient in the Battalion.

Who was the member of " D " who expressed his pleasure at seeing Sgt.-Major Stroud by seating himself on the latter's hat ?

THE SITTINGBOURNE COMPANY.

At last, the detachment have finished their Musketry Course for the year, and, considering that the weather was anything but good when we decided to fire, the company did well.

One or two sweet murmurs were heard at different times, especially when we had to hold up for a few minutes owing to rain, or when the look-out man appeared with his red flag giving the signal " Barge coming up or down the Swale."

Lce. Corporal Watson was top score with 108 followed by Pte. C. W. Costen with 106. Congratulations must also be given to Sgt. Stevens and C.S.M. Wood who gained 104 and 102 respectively.

We are now busy hunting up our tradesman for the Annual Prize Shoot which we hope to get off within the next few weeks, for everyone seems delighted in having a shot for a Prize, especially now winter is drawing near. A gift of Coal would indeed be very acceptable.

We hope to be in full swing with our Football team this week, for we have been successful in arranging to share the Congregational Ground this year kindly lent by the Sittingbourne Co-operative. So there should be no excuse if this detachment does not walk back with the Brigade Cup when in Camp next year, providing the competition is open during the training.

We must not forget to mention our little detachment at Whitstable to whom we send best wishes in their recruiting campaign. At present they are coming along A.1. for within the last fortnight 11 new recruits have been raised there and still hopes of more joining up, so when the time comes to proceed to camp " B " Company should give " D " a shaking up in numbers.

" C " (WEALD) COMPANY.

Drills and musketry have been suspended during the greater part of September owing to hop-picking. It should be remembered that the Territorial year ends at the end of October. Extra drills will be arranged this month, and those who attended Camp and have qualified in Musketry should endeavour to complete 50 drills in order to obtain the maximum Bounty.

There are still a certain number of men who have not fired their Musketry Course. There have been ample apportunities during the summer for all to have fired. Considering the trouble the Officers and Permanent Staff have taken to get everyone through, this is rather annoying. However, in order to give a last chance, one more Sunday will be devoted to Musketry, and those who have not fired will receive individual notice of the date.

The question of retaining the services of those who do not make themselves efficient will be seriously considered.

The Editor, *The Dragon*, would be glad to receive regular news of the Canterbury and Margate Companies of the Fourth Battalion.

B. & W. FISK-MOORE,
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Canterbury.
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The Young Soldiers' Handbook.

Swinging the Lead.

Caractacus joined The Buffs.

IT may be imagined by you, uninitiated reader, after a cursory glance at the title of this literary masterpiece, that you are about to devour a treatise upon some sort of game. If so, for once you are right.

Swinging the Lead in the Army, is the game of games, and has been since the day when Caractacus joined the Buffs.

If you protest that the Buffs were not in existence in the time of that worthy, I shall tautily rehort—I mean hautily retort, "who is writing this article, you or I?" and he who would make of me a liar for a few centuries, will slink away into his lair like a whipped cur.

To ensure real efficiency in the art of Swinging the Lead, the requirements of the player are many, but the first and foremost essential is undoubtedly a hard neck. This portion of his anatomy need necessarily be hard, for it must be remembered that enthusiastic participation in the game is certain to provoke numerous attempts on the part of his victims to break it.

Like lead poisoning, Lead-Swinging (which I forgot to mention is classified scientifically as "Cumminnitt,") has a marked deleterious effect upon the health of the devotee, for the proportion of Lead-Swingers to be found among each morning's batch of sick, lame and lazy is known to be astonishingly large.

The Leadswinger is a sort of moral Bolshevik, with a decided Leanin' towards the Trot-ski when there's any work to be done.

It has also a bad effect upon honesty and truthfulness, inasmuch as practicians find themselves quite incapable of advancing it as the excuse when asking a comrade to perform for them some duty for which they have been warned.

Thus, for instance, a man will be warned for guard, grasspicking, cleaning up the officer's mess yard, or some such hair-raising, blood-curdling task. He selects his victim and a good excuse, but the true excuse, the lurking desire to Swing the Lead remains, like the man who harbours it prefers to do, well in the background.

I mind me of the old poem, a truer version of which would doubtless have read:—

The boy stood on the burning deck
Whence all but he had fled.
The Old uns, as they often do
On Youngsters—Swung the Lead.

While his version of "Bubbles" might read as follows

I'm dreaming dreams, I'm scheming schemes,
I'm scrounging all day long.
I'm born anew, when jobs are few,
Gaily I sing my song.
And as the daylight is dawning,
I croon to my mates in the morning.

CHORUS.

I'm forever dodging troubles,
Petty troubles in the air.
When jobs fly high, I find a guy,
And gently fade away and cry,
"Now I'll get in hiding"
"I'll hie me elsewhere,"
I'm forever dodging troubles,
Petty troubles in the air.

The nature of a member of the Ancient Order of Leadswingers abounds in idiosyncrasies:—

He will borrow a bob and forget the date, but did he ever lend one, (the which he never does), his memory would show a vast improvement.

(Note. The above para. does not apply to men in Regiments North of the Tweed).

He will take as great a fancy to one's brass-brush as he does to one's brass, but although he shows a willingness to clean anybody out, you will never catch him in the act of cleaning anybody up.

The Leadswinger will put his rifle in your rack and indignantly demand its return when, in mistake for your own, you have given it a thorough good clean. And what is more, he will blame you bitterly if he is checked for a dirty rifle on the next parade.

A full-blooded player, who has won his cap will appropriately enough, smoke Player's Cigarettes, but he will seldom buy them. He prefers always to forget to bring his case with him, and pounces upon all and sundry, as a matter of course, who are forgetful enough to produce cigarette-cases in his presence.

He is frequently a Self appointed barrack-room lawyer, with a very natural love for the bar, but he is never heard calling for a mug of anything while there is one of the human variety, who is willing to do it for him.

And what becomes of the Leadswinger?

Not infrequently, out of sheer determination permanently to Swing the Lead with a weak (?) defenceless (??), woman, he Swings the Lead on a comrade and borrows, (but never repays) sufficient to enable him to show the necessary bank balance, and marries, and serve him jolly well right.

REVILO.

A weak defenceless woman.

Sharp words to an Army Razor.

ARMY Razor! C.3. Razor!!
Issued bright to me from Store.
When I strive my beard to raze, a
"Duller" thing ne'er was, I'm Sure.
Alleged to be a whisker cutter,
With you I cannot cut my butter,
Cursed Razor! Oh!! My jaw!!!

I must raise a—I must raise a
Quid to buy one fit for use.
Useless Razor! Purchase pays a
Man whose skin smarts with abuse.
For kit inspection then, I'll keep you.
From out your case I'll let you peep: You
Rotten Razor! You're a nuis—

—Ance I must say. I must just pay
For a blade to shave my face.
And the one I get I trust may
Keep you—hang you!—in your place.
No longer shall you "scrape," on duty.
Acquaintance with my facial beauty.
Damn you, Razor!! In your case!!!

O.M.

Nigeria.

BY CAPT. E. HUDSON ALLEN.

(Being the fifth of a series of articles specially written for The Dragon by Buffs residing overseas).

NIGERIA has changed considerably during the last few years. Longer tours, shorter leave and different rates of pay are now the order of the day. One of the efforts to brighten life in Nigeria has been to give permission to a larger number of officers to bring their wives out.

The length of the new tour is eighteen months with four and a half months leave in the United Kingdom, as compared with a twelve months tour and four months' leave, if returning to the colony on the old system.

The pay as far as the Nigeria Regiment is concerned is good. A British non-commissioned officer starts, on first appointment, at £350 per annum with a triennial increment of £10. A subaltern starts at £510 per annum, if under seven years service, rising to £600 with seven years service. A captain receives £700 rising to £750. This may seem to be large pay when compared to the rates at home, but it must be remembered that it is usually necessary to bring out a large quantity of stores with one, and Chop in the country has risen in price as at home. No longer can a chicken be bought for a penny or for an empty cigarette tin !!

At present the colony is going through a very bad time of financial depression and, as a result, a large number of cuts have been made in the Regiment. The 5th Battalion, (M.I.) has been disbanded. Also there are fewer stations for a new arrival to be posted to so he does not have such a good chance of seeing the country as the people who were out here before and during the war.

If a new arrival is lucky he will be posted to a station in Northern Nigeria, as there are few military stations in the Northern District where sport of all descriptions cannot be enjoyed.

As far as I am aware there is only one station where horses cannot be kept, and is allowed £4 10s. 0d. a month for horse upkeep. All units have a proportion of government horses for the use of British N.C.O's and many of these have thereby learnt to play polo, a game which is freely indulged in in almost all the bigger stations in Northern Nigeria.

There are clubs at Kano, Sokoto, Maidugaei, Zaria, and Kaduna. Tennis is played at every station where there are Europeans and the courts are either cement or mud, though at Kaduna and Sokoto there are grass courts.

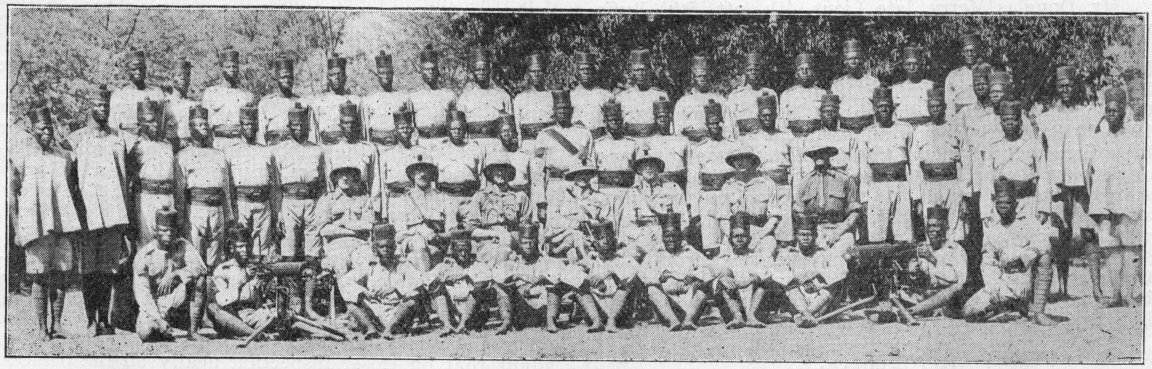
Golf courses, usually nine holes, are to be found at all provincial Head Quarters. There are race courses at Kano, Zaria, Kaduna and Jos. Meetings are held once or twice a year. The average height of the ponies is 14·3, and the weights that they have to carry are colossal when compared with the weights at home. The minimum weight is about 10 st. 7 lbs. rising to as much as 12 st. which was carried in one race at our last meeting at Kano.

Bird Shooting can be obtained anywhere *i.e.*, Bush and Guinea fowl, duck, pigeon and rock partridge. " Beef " can be obtained at most stations, the exceptions being Kano and Zaria, but even there an occasional barewa is seen.

There are many and various opinions about how to keep fit, while in Nigeria, but the doctrine I adhere to and recommend is plenty of exercise and 5 grains quinine taken regularly every day.

I am enclosing a photo of this unit which may be of interest to readers as showing the types of men who enlist in this country. The unit is the Machine Gun Platoon, and was formed by detachments from all the different battalions of the Regiment. Curiously there are several men in it who know officers of The Buffs who have served out here, these being Colonel Mcdouall, Stronge, now with the Gambia Company, and my brother.

MACHINE GUN PLATOON, NIGERIA REGIMENT.



PERSONALIA

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REMINISCENCES

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Orders for binding The Dragon can be now placed with the Editor in accordance with one or other of the following alternatives—

THE THREE ALTERNATIVES.

1. Where readers supply us with their own Dragons : 4/- post free.
2. Where the complete set of Dragons is supplied from our office 10/- post free.
3. Covers only, 2/6 post free

NOTE.—We still have a few Bound Volumes of the 1921 Dragons for disposal.

Enquiry Bureau.

Can Any-one Help ?

THE following letter has reached us from Mrs. Spencer, widow of the late 2nd Lt. H. M. Spencer, and we hope the publication of it will lead to Mrs. Spencer being put into touch with someone who may be able to help her.

Dear Sir,

I wonder, if through the medium of your paper, *The Dragon*, I could find out the place of a certain brave adventure of my late husband, 2nd Lieut. H. M. Spencer, 7th Buffs, killed at Poelcapelle in 1917. At the time of the incident he was a Sergeant in the 7th Buffs. He, with a handful of men occupied a small salient in front of our lines and had a store of bombs. Separated from him by about 200 yards of smashed in trench was another Sergeant (was it Steele also of the Buffs, afterwards taken prisoner ?) entirely cut off from help without ammunition and pressed by the Germans.

My husband saved these men by dashing backwards and forwards over that 200 yards of open ground, machine guns and snipers ' at him ' and carrying bombs tied round his neck. Immediately he'd finished a big shell landed in the middle of the ground he'd been running across and blew the whole place up. My husband was unhurt. I believe the other Sergeant received a medal and remarked later to my husband that he'd won half of it.

Did this happen near Thiepval, and is my story correct ?

It was a gallant deed ; I'd like his little son to know about it and shall be most grateful to anyone who can tell me anything more about it.

DORIS SPENCER,
Widow of 2nd Lieut. H. M. Spencer.
8a, Mildenhall Road,
Clapton, E. 5.

News Wanted.

Mr. Douglas Merry, late Lieut. 4th (att. 5th) Buffs writes :—

" I wonder whether you can obtain some information for me. I am anxious to know the whereabouts of a Private S. Furlong, number 13216, who was in " D " Company, 5th Buffs at Sharahban, Mesopotamia, during 1917–1918. Furlong was an Irishman and I happened to notice in the London *Evening News* some time ago an account of an attack on the post office, Dublin, and it stated that the Free State forces suffered one casualty, a Pte., S. Furlong being seriously wounded, I wonder whether you can help me ?

Also do any of your readers ever hear from Rev. Craig who was C. of E. Padre at Sharahban, Mespot, the last time I heard from him he was in Russia. I should like to get in touch with him again.

Albuhera.

Into the box outside the Depot Guard Room, Pte. Drucquer has dropped the following :—

" With reference to the saving of the colour at Albuhera by Lieut. Latham, does anyone know where this famous colour is at the present time ? Is it the same as the one carried some thirty years later at Punniar, which now rests in the Tower ?

Addresses Wanted.

Mrs. F. G. Kirman, writes as follows from 55, Lincoln Road, Ponders End, Middlesex :—

I wonder if any of the 8th or 7th Battalions who were at St. Quentin on 23rd March, 1918, can tell me of the whereabouts of Sergeant Munro who was a great chum of my late husband.

Constantinople.

(An impression by a N.C.O. of the 1st Battn.).

A RECRUIT, when asked to explain a fine sight, made reply " A boat load of Sgts. sinking." I am of opinion that, if that same recruit had ever visited Constantinople, his reply would have been somewhat in these words " a fine sight sergeant, is what you see when you get to Constantinople " and my belief is that he would have been right.

I know of no more enthralling sight than that that greets the eye as one approaches Constantinople from the Sea of Marmora. Nowhere else have I seen a picture, so bright, so varied in outline, so rich in colour, and so gorgeous in its architecture. On the left, the quaint old grey battlements stretch from Seraglio Point to the Seven Towers, a distance of five miles or so ; and above them rise in a picturesque confusion the terraced roofs, domes, Mosques and towers of Stamboul, the Turkish quarter of Constantinople. On the right, the white houses, cemeteries, and dark cypress groves of Skulturie, a place historic for its Crimean connections, run away along the Asiatic shore—eastward as far as the eye can see.

In front, is the opening of the Bosphorus, revealing a picture, if ever there was one, of matchless beauty. One passes by boat, around Seraglio Point, and enters that glorious stretch of water known as the Golden Horn. The view here is if possible grander still and more interesting.

On the south side, rising in succession from the waters of the inlet, the never low hills of the ancient city can be seen, crowned with the glorious domes and tapering minarets of some of the principal mosques of Constantinople. Old wooden houses of about the same date as The Buffs, intermingled with more modern stone buildings, all go to make a scene that is worth spending a few shillings and a few minutes to obtain camera pictures of.

Remains of old walls, all broken and neglected now it is true, but in olden times, the main defences of this glorious city, can be seen also, but they are worth a page on their own.

On the northern bank of the Golden Horn, above the crowded buildings and the old fire-tower of Galata, can be seen the heights of Pera, the European quarter of the city, where all the Allied Powers have their Embassies during the winter months, and where also the Power of the B.O.C. are, at present situated. Facing the city, and the mouth of the Horn, on the Asiatic side, Skutari can be seen, and next to it Kadi Keni, once known to fame as Chalceden.

Looking northwards, past the splendid Dolmabachcheht Palace, and the beautiful minarets of its adjoining mosques one can see a long reach of the Bosphorus, all aglow with imperial palaces, kiosks, villas and not a few beautiful gardens. (One has to admit that on closer inspection nearly all the palaces, etc., are in an advanced state of decay, but that does not spoil the scene).

Nor is the view less beautiful on sea than on land. Warships of all the Allied Powers are moored close inland, and with the scores of passenger and cargo boats from almost every port of the world (The writer was often homesick watching the London boats loading), and the hundreds of caiques or rowing boats, gaily painted, and owned by picturesquely dressed boatmen, floating hither and thither over water of the deepest blue, all go to make up one of the finest pictures it has been the writer's privilege to see.

Yes ! I really think that recruit would have made a different reply if he had ever been to Constantinople.

BUNNY.

A REAL bad character in a nameless garrison town was captured and converted by the Salvation Army. Well pleased with their success the one-time scoundrel was brought forward to address a crowded meeting. However good he may have been at adding to the Newgate Calender he wasn't a Gladstone at making a speech. Walking awkwardly to the edge of the platform he was dumb for a few moments—screwing his neck out of his handkerhcief he blurted out:—"Yuss! I've served the devil for 19 years, I 'ave!"

A voice from the Soldiers-in-Uniform-half-price end of the hall:—"Then why not stick it for another two years and git yer pension!"

The company grouser was running down the army. "Er corse the Army's orl rite for them blokes as ain't got no 'ome or perfession but I sacrificed a career, I did, when I joined and I ain't been 'arf sorry for it since neither!"

"Well, wot was you before you enlisted!"

"I was a milkman!" was the dignified reply.

Cold feet, warm heart! Red nose, white label.

This story was told by Mark Twain to King Edward VIIth, so it is a chesnut, but worth re-telling. A teacher in Connecticut was trying to teach his class Cause and Effect. "The State of Connecticut" he said "was at one time infested with a plague of worms. Someone hit on the idea of sending to England for some London sparrows who very soon made short work of the worms. Now we have millions too many sparrows. Has any boy anything to say about that? Which was the worse, the worms or the sparrows?"

A long pause, then one of the back row, scratching his head and catching the teacher's eye, said:—"I dunno. I never 'ad sparrers!"

Scene. Old Sweat in hospital—a trifle 'lightheaded'

Nurse: "Well how have you got on during the night, Squib?"

"There was a lot of thieves about last night. One of them came here. I had tuppence hapenny tied up in the corner of my 'andkerchief under the piller. 'e took it! An' that wasn't the worst of it. I 'ad a 'undred and seventy nine thousand pounds under the bed and they got that too!"

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wanted a nice kind home for a large savage dog.

Mrs. Casey has now left off clothing of every description.

Servant (Lady) seeks employment in a mess. Has been in one before.

APROPOS OF THE SMOKE NUISANCE.

Mary had a little lamb,
Whose fleece was white as snow;
And everywhere poor Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.
She brought it to Sheffield and now look at the dam thing.

Scene:—A street. Military cyclist having just passed a field officer, Lady with F/O asked:—

"Why did you salute that man?"

Major: "He saluted me."

Lady: "Oh! I thought he was giving me the glad eye."

A TIT-BIT.

A certain young woman of Kent,
Had a nose quite decidedly bent;
Now her neighbours suppose,
That she's followed her nose,
For they cannot find which way she went.

THE ESCAPE OF JAMES.

The Duke and Duchess of Dashshire were always very original, and at one of their grandest parties nobody was surprised, in the concert that came after dinner, to find a performing flea turn inserted between an aria by Verdi and a classical dance.

The man with the performing fleas said he would begin with an exhibition by James, his champioin jumper. He took James out of a pill-box and said: "Jump, James!"

James jumped—a tremendous leap. It landed him on the duchess's broad white bosom.

The man, of course, was very sorry, most apologetic. He recovered James. Then he said once more:

"Jump, James!"

But James didn't move.

"James, jump, I tell you!"

James still remained motionless.

The man was mystified. He frowned, shook his head and muttered to himself. Finally, he took out a magnifying glass and studied James closely through it. Then he made the duchess a stiff bow and said:

"Pardon me, your Grace, but this is not James."

[*Buffooneries from our readers are always welcome.—Ed.*]

Some Recent Visitors.

Amongst those who have recently visited the Sergts'. Mess, The Depot, have been the following:—

Ex Sergeant E. A. Wynn; Ex Private G. Gammon; Ex Sergeant E. Mercer; Ex Sergeant P. Beerling; Ex C.Q.M.S. E. B. Wittering; Ex C.Q.M.S. S. C. Marshall Ex L/Sgt. J. Knight; Ex Private John Baker (2nd Battalion No. 374); Ex Drummer James Holmes (1st Battalion No. 146); Ex Captain W. R. Birrell; Ex C.Q.M.S. F. J. Birrell; Ex R.S.M. J. Bennell; Ex C.-Sgt. F. Brevenzer (1st and 3rd Battalion); Ex Lt. and Qr.-Mr. H. E. Featherstone; Ex Corporal J. H. Green (1st Battalion); Ex R.S.M. J. H. Burton (1st Battalion); Ex Private H. Archer (1st Battalion); Ex L/Sgt. L. H. Giles (1st Battalion); Ex R.S.M. F. W. Kesby (2nd Battalion); Ex Cr.-Sgt. F. W. Kesby (Father) (2nd (Battalion); C.S.M. J. Rylott; Ex Bandsman E. W. Smith (2/3 Bn. No. 841); Ex Sgt. E. Reynolds (1/3 Battalion No. 124); Ex L/Sgt. W. Hyman (7th Battalion); Ex R.S.M. H. Sangers (6th Battalion); Captain J. E. Enright (School of Musketry); Captain E. A. Carter (1st Battalion); C.Q.M.S. J. Horton (9th Battalion); L/Sgt. H. W. Kesby (1st Battalion).

O.M.

For Good Value

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Officers.

Major and Brevet Lieut.- Colonel H. A. Thewles, D.S.O., is attached to the Depot pending the arrival of the 2nd Battalion in the United Kingdom.

Lt. E. Barry from Conn. Rangers, to be Lt. (Aug. 16), with seny. Feb. 7, 1918.

Captain R. A. Pinhey has been selected for employment with the West African Regiment.

Lieut. W. G. Cass has been temporarily appointed as Intelligence Officer, graded Class G.G., Headquarters Ulster District.

Major H. S. Hardy, M.B.E., M.C., from the h.p. list is restd. to the estabt. (Aug. 3rd), with precedence next below J. V. R. Jackson.

Lt. C. E. Wilson, M.B.E. is placed on h.p. list on account of ill-health (Aug. 26).

Lt. R. B. Sandilands, M.C., to be Adjt., vice Capt. G. R. Howe (Aug. 2).

Capt. H. W. Jackson is placed on the h.p. list on account of ill-health (Aug. 21).

The Depot.

Increase.

The following are transferred to The Buffs from 3rd Bn. Midd'x. Regiment 30–8–22.

6188431 Sgt. A. Pownceby, 7807144 Sgt. P. Holman, 6188690 Sgt. S. Carvell, 6188697 Sgt. J. Hodgkinson, 6191766 C.S.M. C. E. Terry, 6288637 Sgt. A. Daisley, 6188607 Sgt. C. Crowne, 6188386 Sgt. J. H. Blayney, 6188470 Sgt. C. T. Parker.

Recruits.

Pte. E. C. Barton, Pte. R. A. Crowhurst, R.A. (late R.A.M.C. T.), Pte. M. Clehessy, Pte. G. J. Drew, Pte. W. T. Dickens, Pte. J. E. Dixey, Pte. A. F. Everest, Pte. F. Ford, Pte. G. C. H. Gilbert, Pte. G. W. Gowers, Pte. G. E. Hales, Pte. G. A. Humphrey, Pte. J. W. T. Jarvis (late 23 London Rgt. T.), Pte. G. Jasper, Pte. L. R. C. Jeffrey (late 4th R.W.K. Regt. T.), Pte. W. A. Knight, Pte. M. C. W. Kelly, Pte. J. Langdon, Pte. T. M. Nixon, Pte. R. A. G. Newman, Pte. L. C. H. Parsons (late 4th R.G.A. T.), Pte. A. Parker, Pte. C. Porrier, Pte. J. M. Pickard, Pte. L. C. Panther, Pte. E. Roberts, Pte. V. Riley, Pte. A. E. Styles, Pte. T. Spencer, Pte. G. S. Saunders, Pte. S. Stocker, Pte. J. M. Thorpe (late R.F.A.), Pte. J. Tarbox, Pte. A. E. West (late R.A.M.C. T.), Pte. C. A. C. Wells.

Re-Enlistments.

Pte. W. J. Banks (late R.N. Vol. Res.), Pte. P. S. Barker, Pte. F. Marchant (late R.W.K. Rgt. T.), Pte. R. Parsons (late R.A.M.C. T.), Pte. W. G. Richardson (late 5th Buffs), Pte. J. E. Ratcliff, Pte. L. Taylor (late 57th Bde. R.F.A.)

Transferred to Army Reserve.

6278535 Pte. J. Loydall, 6278537 Cpl. A. Piddock, 6278530 Pte. W. Stebbing

Musketry Qualifications.

The following recruits were classified as 1st Class Shots on 8th September 1922.

6281475 Pte. Hoskins, 6281403 Pte. Blanch, 6281487 Pte. Golding, 6281495 Pte. Brooks, 6281429 Pte. Tullack, 6281390 Pte. Richards, 6281478 Pte. Down, 6281453 Pte. Foreman, 6281490 Pte. Murphy, 6281496 Pte. Hudson, 6281457 Pte. Brodbridge, 6281438 Pte. Johnson, 6281480 Pte. Taft, 6281400 Pte. Kite, 6281492 Pte. Hudson, 6281497 Pte. Langdon, 6281401 Pte. Morbley, 6281337 Pte. Scott.

Appointments.

5876855 Pte. Cairney, Unpaid Recruit Lance-Corporal.

7815468 Pte. Martin, appointed paid Lance-Corporal.

Educational Awards.

The undernamed have been awarded Third Class Certificates of Education on 28–7–22 :—

6281605 Pte. Creswell, 6281635 Pte. Marsh, 6281641 Pte. Dalton, 6281631 Pte. Smith, 6281559 Boy Holness, 6281542 Pte. Simmons, 5987441 Pte. Young, 6281581 Pte. Hird, 6281556 Boy Nelthorpe, 6281470 Pte. Inge, 6281634 Pte. Sovico, 6281639 Pte. Dessent, 6281645 Pte. Ditton, 6281518 Pte. Wright, 6281444 Pte. Rook, 6281601 Pte. Stedman, 6281479 Pte. Cloake, 6281572 Boy Manning, 6281473 Pte. Claringbold, 6281637 Pte. Slater, 6281629 Pte. Martin, 6281640 Pte. Burn, 6281642 Pte. Mullinger, 6281632 Pte. Philipson, 733870 Pte. Taylor, 6393077 Pte. Cook, 7252973 Pte. Tucker.

Discharges.

6281559 Pte. J. R. Arnold, 6281491 Pte. W. J. Bushell, 7908646 Sgt. A. Boarer, 6280367 Pte. T. Cook, 6281639 Pte. S. Dessent, 6281450 Pte. C. Sandy.

Postings.

6280362 L/C. G. Finn is posted to Depot from 2nd Battn.

Re-Engagements.

6278217 Sgt.-Dr. G. Clayton has re-engaged to complete 21 years with the Colours.

The 4th Battalion.

Discharges.

6280413 Sgt. J. Rylott, 6280427 Sgt. E. A. Potter, 6280591 Pte. P. Bark r, 6280400 Pte. W. Combloy, 6181625 Pte. T. E. Milway.

Course of Instruction.

6280512 Sergt. W. Miles has passed a Course of Instruction for Sgt.-Master Cook.

Re-Engagements.

6280419 Pte. R. F. Barden has re-engaged for a further period of One Year.

Enlistments.

Pte. L. Earl " B " (Whitstable), Pte. A. L. Wood " B " (Whitstable), Pte. H. W. Stroud " B " (Whitstable), Pte. T. S. Grooning " C " (Yalding).

Re-Posting.

6335081 Sgt. W. Grogg has been re-posted to Depot R.W. Kent Regt.

Appointments.

Pensioners Sgt. J. Rylott and Sgt. E. A. Potter have been appointed Temporary Instructors.

The 2nd Battalion.

Promotions and Appointments.

To be Unpaid L/Cpls. :—

6278679 Pte. Tomlin, 6280055 Pte. Packman, 6278587 Bdsm. Chisnall, 6278706 Bdsm. Hewitt, 6278681 Pte. S. Beale, 6280896 Pte. A. Moore, 6278559 Drm. Woods, 6279658 A/Dm. Sawkins.

Re-Engagements and Extensions.

To be acting Band Sgt. :—6278571 Cpl. Bassotti.

To be acting Band Cpl. :—6278591 L/C. Bennell.

Re-engaged to complete 21 yrs. :

6278320 A/Sgt. Robinson and 6278339 L/C. Phelan.

Extended to complete 12 years :—6278391 Sgt. Fawcett, 6278481 Cpl. Phebey, 6278484 L/C. Hodges, D.C.M.

Education.

The following N.C.O.'s and men were awarded 3rd Class Certificates of Education at an Exam. held on 12/5/22 :—

6278481 Cpl. Phebey, 6280352 Pte. R. Moore, 6278938 Pte. Bowen, 6279421 Pte. Hopper, 6279601 Pte. Martin, 6278839 Pte. Medhurst, 6279440 L/C. Stroud, 6279222 Pte. Tunnadine, 6278684 Pte. Bennett, 6279865 Pte. Greaves, 6278729 Drm. Underdown, 6279281 Pte. Marshall, 6280143 Pte. G. Twyman, 6278792 Pte. Dorrington, 6278606 Pte. Sait, 6279062 Pte. Honeywell, 6278503 Pte. Laughton, 6279699 L/C. Wyles, 6279273 Pte. S. Brown, 6278508 Pte. Emery, 6279905 Pte. Sayer, 6278522 Pte. Clowes, 6278581 Pte. W. Moore,

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"The Buffs" (East Kent Regiment.)

(being an extract from the August Army List of 1922).

1st Battalion } (3rd Foot) ... { *Constantinople.* / *Aden.* | 3rd Battalion (East Kent Mila.) ... ... *Canterbury.*
2nd ,, }

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TERRITORIAL ARMY BATTALIONS, 4th Bn. ... *Canterbury.* | 5th Bn. ... *Drill Hall, St. Peter's Lane, Canterbury.*

Allied Regiment of Canadian Militia.

The Queen's Own Rifles of Canada ... ... *Toronto, Ontario*

Colonel-in-Chief ... ...*His Majesty,* Christian X., *King of* Denmark, *K.G., G.C.B., G.C.V.O.,* 12 May 14
Colonel ... ...Paget, Gen., *Rt. Hon. Sir* Arthur H., *G.C.B., K.C., V.O.* [R], ret. pay 6 Nov. 14

Officer Commanding Depot ...Lee, Maj. G., *D.S.O., M.C.,* The Buffs ... ... 11 Mar. 22

1st and 2nd Battalions (Regular).

Lt.-Colonels.

1 McDouall, R., *C.B., C.M.G., C.B.E., D.S.O.* 27 Apr. 19
3 June 15
2 Trevor, W. H., *D.S.O.* [L] (*S.C.*) 27 Apr. 19
3 June 17

Majors.

1 Power, R. E., *D.S.O.* 4 Aug. 14
bt. lt.-col. 3 June 19
2 Bright, R. 7 Feb. 15
bt. lt.-col. 1 Jan. 18
Tomlinson, F. W. (*Empld. War Cabinet.*) 1 Sept. 15
1 Lucas, L. W., *D.S.O. M.C.* 1 Sept. 15
bt. lt.-col. 1 Jan. 19
2 Norman, E. C. 1 Sept. 15
2 Beevor, M., *D.S.O.* (*s.c.*) 1 Sept. 15
t. Smith, L. H. 1 Sept. 15
Crookenden, J., *D.S.O.* 8 Jan. 16
2 Potter, H. B., *D.S.O* 8 Jan. 16
bt. lt.-col. 3 June 19
1 Gould, E. G. F. L. 8 Jan. 16
d. 1 Lee, G., *D.S.O., M.C.* 11 Dec. 16
Jackson, J. V. R. (*Instr. Musk. Sch.*) 18 Jan. 17
2 Thewles, H. A., *D.S.O.* 15 Feb. 17
bt. lt.-col. 3 June 18

Captains.

(2) Hart, N. S. 5 Aug. 14
s. *Scarlett,* Hon. *P. G.,* M.C., *p.s.c.* 27 Apr. 15
bt. maj. 3 June 17

Captains—contd.

1 *Thomson, A. B.,* M.B.E. (*Adjt.*) 27 Apr. 15
1 Allen, J. F. W., *M.C.* 29 May 15
2 Hamilton, G. F., *M.C.* 29 May 15
Morgan, H. de R., D.S.O. (*Empld. O.T.C.* 12 *Sept.* 19), *t.a.* 4 Aug. 15
c.o. *Stronge, H. C. T.,* D.S.O., M.C. [*I*] 16 Sept. 15
Peareth, A. J. 7 Oct. 15
t. *Wilkins, D. A.,* M.B.E. 1 Nov. 15
1 Vertue, N. G., *M.C.* 15 Nov. 15
d. 2 Morley, H. C. C. 23 Dec. 15
2 *Howe, G. R.* (*Adjt.*) 30 Dec. 15
1 Causton, L. P., *M.C.* 10 Mar. 16
2 Jackson, H. W. 24 Aug. 16
m. *Strettell, E. F. D.* 2 Sept. 16
s. *Whitaker, F.,* M.C. 2 Sept. 16
d. 1 Pinhey, R. A. 2 Sept. 16
c.o. *Allen, E. H.* 13 Sept. 16
c.o. *Allen, H. E.* 27 Dec. 16
2 Rice, N. D. 1 Jan. 17
2 Haymen E. W. P. 1 Jan. 17
t.c. *Kenchington, A. G.,* M.C. [*I*] 11 Jan. 17
bt.-maj. 3 June 19
e.a. *Corrall, W. R.,* M. C. 25 May 18
bt.-maj. 3 June 19
2 Backhouse, E. B. 3 Dec. 21
s. *Watson, R. M.* (*s.c.*) 14 Mar. 22

Captains—contd.

1 Essell, L. M. S. 14 Mar. 22

Lieutenants.

1 Tuke, R. J. 20 Feb. 16
1 Davies, B. E., *M.C.*
1 Webster, R. W. M. 17 May 16
2 Sandilands, R. B., *M.C.* 17 May 16
s.s. *Turner, T. H. L.* 17 May 16
1 Pritchard, J. M., *O.B.E.* 24 Aug. 16
2 Stainforth, A. G. C., *M.C.* 24 Aug. 16
1 Wilson, C. E., *M.B.E.* 16 Sept. 16
1 Keble, T. H. 16 Sept. 16
1 Wood, C. J., *M.C.* 1 Jan. 17
1 Griffith, W. B. 1 Jan. 17
d. 1 Wale, N. G. 1 Jan. 17
1 Marshall, F. A. J. E., *D.S.O., M.B.E., M.C.* (*spec. empld.*) 1 Jan 17
1 Reid, T. R., *M.C.* 1 July 17
d. 1 Willows, J. R. 1 July 17
2 Knight, C. R. B. 1 July 17
s. *Hall, E. F.,* M.C. 1 July 17
p.d. *Stanham, R. G.* 4 Aug. 17
2 Lloyd, C. 7 Oct. 17
Turner, A. F. St. A. (*Small Arms School*) 19 Jan. 18
1 Robertson, H. P. P. 19 Jan. 18
c.o. Fox, P. R. H., *M.C.* 20 Jan. 18
1 Brown, G. C. M., *M.C.* 19 May 18
Forwood, H., O.B.E. 5 June 18

Lieutenants—contd.

d. 2 Chester, J. 21 Sept. 18
1 Gem, R. H. 1 Nov. 18
t.c. *Buesden, C. P.* 11 Dec. 18
2 Rowe, W. H. 12 Mar. 19
c.o. *Hendin, D. W.,* M.C. 28 May 19
2 Lister, D. S., *M.C.* 21 June 19
1 Symonds, H. F. G. d'A. 21 June 19
2 Mitchell, G. H. 21 June 19
2 Brooke, C. H. M. 21 June 19
2 Hoare, N. E. 24 Oct. 19
1 Rose, A. J. D. 24 Oct. 19
2 Fearnside-Speed, A. A. J. N. 24 Oct 19
w.i. *Sankey, G. E.* 24 Oct. 19
2 Hamill-Stewart, D. H. 24 Oct. 19
Milton, H. (*Spec. Appt.*) 25 Dec. 19
2 Penlington, T. N. 21 Feb. 20
2 Cartwright, J. 21 Feb. 20
2 Stainworth, G. H. 21 Feb. 20
2 King, J. E. 21 Feb. 20
2 Knocker, H. S. 20 Dec. 20
1 Oliver, G. L. B. 20 Dec. 20
1 Coates, D. C. 16 July 21
1 Spear, T. H. 16 July 21
2 Crozier, J. C. T. 16 July 21
1 Cass, W. G. 17 Dec. 21

"The Buffs" (East Kent Regiment) *continued.*

2nd Lieutenants.

1 Thorne-Thorne, R. J. P. 23 Dec. 20
1 Crozier, F. G. 14 July 21
1 Robson, C. G. W. 23 Dec. 21

Adjutants.

2 Howe, G. R., *capt.* 2 Aug. 19
1 Thomson, A. B., *M.B.E., capt.* 23 Aug. 19

Quarter-Masters

m. *Foster, F. W.* 21 June 13
maj. 3 June 19
1 Cook, T. 4 Oct. 13
capt. 1 July 17
2 Corney, A., *M.B.E.* 30 Dec. 15
capt. 30 Dec. 18

Militia.

Captain.

Raikes, H. R. (Empd. Oxf. University O.T.C.) 27 Jan. 16

3rd Battalion (Militia).

(*See page* xiii. *as to honorary Army rank granted on account of Militia embodiment.*)

Hon. Colonel.

Brinkman, Sir *Theodore. F.,* Bt., C.B. (*Hon. Col. ret. Mila.*) *Hon. Lt.-Col. in Army*) 28 June 08
15 July 07

Major.

Ward, H. E., *O.B.E.* (*H*) *p.s.* (*Hon. 2nd Lt. in Army*) 22 May 15

Captains.

s. *Baker, R. H. W.* (*Asst. Comr. of Police, Gold Coast,* 29 July 14) 2 Feb. 15
Silverwood-Cope, A.L., M.B.E. 27 Jan. 16
Jackson, A. R. 27 Jan. 16

Lieutenants.

o.d. Penny, A. C. 1 Feb. 19

2nd Lieutenants.

Adjutant.

Strettell, E. F. D., Capt. The Buffs (*Capt. in Army* 2 *Sept.* 16) 14 Oct. 19

Quarter-Master.

Foster, F. W., *Maj.*

4th Battalion (Territorial).

"South Africa, 1900–02."

Drill Hall, St. Peter's Lane, Canterbury.

Hon. Colonel.

Harris, The Lord, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., C.B., T.D. (*Col. ret. T.A.*), *t.a.* 16 Mar. 89

Lt.-Colonels.

Dunstan, F. M., TD., *t.a.* 16 Feb. 20

Majors.

Heggs, T. B., TD. (*Empld. under Civil Admin. Mesopotamia* 17 *May* 20) 1 June 18
Allen, J. H. S. 12 Aug. 21

Captains.

Grant, L. B. 6 May 14
bt. maj. 3 June 19
James, H. G. 11 Dec. 20
Smith, H. L. 4 Jan. 21
Brisley, F. A. (*Lt. Res. of Off.*) 15 June 21
Dean, D. J. 27 July 21

Lieutenants.

Williams, E. S. 1 July 17
Stevens, G. E. W., *M.C.* 19 June 18
Sherwood, J. 1 May 19
Bacon, G. D., *M.C.* 20 Oct. 20

2nd Lieutenants.

Moss, J. 16 Oct. 20
Smith, A. E. 3 Nov 20
Poile, R. S. 21 July 21

Adjutant.

Smith, Maj. L. H., The Buffs 4 June 20

Quarter-Master.

Keeler, F. H., *capt.* 25 Jan. 13

[**Uniform**–*Scarlet.*
Facings–*Buff.*]

Cadet Units Affiliated, Depot, Royal Marine Cadet Corps.

1st Volunteer Bn. The Buffs Cadet Corps.

5th (The Weald of Kent) Battalion (Territorial).

"South Africa, 1900—02."

Drill Hall, Ashford.

Hon. Colonel.

Hussey, E. W., VD, (*Hon. Col., ret. Vols.*) (*T*) 21 Oct. 11

Lt.-Colonel.

Majors.

Marchant, F. O., M.C. 14 May 20
Burns, E. B. (*H*) 15 May 20

Captains.

Cheesman, T. B. 29 July 20

Lieutenants.

Coote, D. V. 1 July 17
Boning, A. K. 1 July 17
Winch, C. A. 20 Feb. 19
Firmin, L. A. L., f.c. 27 Aug. 19
Alexander, H. 2 Mar. 21

2nd Lieutenants.

Reeves, G. F. 29 Oct. 20

Adjutant.

Quarter-Master.

[**Uniform**–*Scarlet.*
Facings–*Buff.*]

Cadet Unit Affiliated, Southlands Grammar School Cadet Corps.

10th (R.E. Kent and W. Kent Yeo. Battalion.) (Territorial).

Drill Hall, St. Peter's Lane, Canterbury

Quarter-Master.

Kingsford, A., *lt.* 7 Jan. 18

THIS IS IMPORTANT.

We would particularly draw the attention of our readers, and, in particular perhaps, that of P.R.I's. and Mess Presidents, that, were it not for the generous support given to "The Dragon" by our Advertisers, we should not be able to give them so many pages nor so many illustrations. So by dealing with the firms whose names you will find in our advertisement pages, you get the very best possible Value in more ways than one.

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Personalia.

ON the occasion of the Birthday of H.M. the King of Denmark, which fell on 26th September, the following interchange of greetings took place by telegram:

"His Majesty the King of Denmark.
Copenhagen.
All ranks Buffs present humble respects and greetings on occasion of your Majesty's Birthday.
Commanding Buffs, Canterbury."

To which was received the following reply:—

"The Buffs,
Canterbury.
Please accept my heartiest thanks for kind wishes.
Christian. R."

Colonel Lord Harris, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., C.B., T.D., on retiring from the Honorary Command of the 4th Battalion The Buffs conveys to all ranks his best wishes for the continuity of the Battalion. That, whilst it exists, it will do credit to the Regiment and when opportunity offers, as during the late War, it will add lustre to the glorious history of The Buffs he does not doubt.

He is proud to have had the honour of being connected even in an Honorary capacity for so long with the old 4th Battalion, and since the amalgamation for a short time with the old 5th Battalion.

It is also officially notified that Colonel E. W. Hussey, V.D., has resigned the Honorary Colonelcy of the 5th Battalion The Buffs.

We are indebted to Pte. W. Drucguer of The Depot for the article on page 373 describing the surrender of the German Fleet. This article was written by his brother, who, at the time of the surrender, was serving in H.M.S. *Caledon*.

An old hand with whom we have recently got into touch is Mr. W. S. Knowles, now residing in Ashford. Joining in 1900, Knowles served with the Regiment in the South African War, and later with the 2nd Battalion in Harrismith and China. Recalled in August, 1914, he served with the 1st Battalion in France, and later in 1917 with the Royal Defence Corps—17 years service in all.

Another old Buff whom it has been the privilege of the Benevolent Fund to help is Mr. E. H. Brawns who was with the 1st Battalion in India when Maj. Gen. Lynden Bell was Adjutant.

Amongst our recent new subscribers is Mr. Alfred J. Russell who was with Captain, now Colonel Sir Courtney Vyvyan's company in Athlone in 1896.

A request for our anniversary number reaches us from Mr. G. W. Gibson from Desplaines, Illinois, U.S.A., and also from Mr. L. Horton (late 9835 Bandsman L. Horton of the 2nd Battalion), from Warsaw, Poland. Mr. Horton, who is now employed with the Bank Angielsko—Polski, was for some time with the British Delegation to Poland, under Brig. Gen. De Wiart, V.C.

We hear of Captain H. Massie Blomfield, late 1/5th Buffs, as having been appointed District Inspector to the Ministry of Agriculture for North Wales, and he asks us to announce that, though his Head-Quarters are at Chester, he would like all correspondence addressed to him at the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries, 4 Whitehall Place, S.W.1.

Mr. S. J. Pigott, who will be remembered as having recently been appointed as steward to the Aldershot Command Golf Club, has, as all would have expected, lost no time in becoming *some* golfer. He sends us his score card, accompanied with a challenge to beat it. Here is the card. Handicap "N.Y.D." Strokes received:—"No record kept on Boy Service." Score going out, 33. Score coming home 32. Holes lost, Nil. Holes won, All. Result, Not too Bad. Signature of Marker "Third O' Feet."

We hear from 3453 Pte. E. H. Brown, 27 Rust Square, Camberwell, who enlisted on 27/1/1891 at Fort William, Calcutta, and who, after going through the 97–98 Punjaub Frontier Expedition, took his discharge in India and went to Calcutta Police Force. Brown will be remembered as having been on the staff of *The Dragon* at Jullendur and Peshwar when Major Moody was the Editor and when Ptes. Green and French were employed in the printer's shop. Now a compositor, he is sadly in need of a job, and would be grateful if one of our readers could help him.

Messrs. J. W. Ware, (Canterbury), W. G. Barlow (Bow E.3.), J. E. King (Ashford) and F. Cowell (Ashford) have all very kindly offered to distribute propaganda on behalf of the Past and Present Association and *The Dragon*. For this we thank them, and only wish that others would do the same, or in other words may we not send *you* a few leaflets for distribution amongst your friends. By this means alone can our circulation reach 5,000.

Amongst those with whom touch has recently been gained are Mr. W.G. Taylor, late 1314 of the 1st Battn., and Mr. H. E. Smith who joined the 3rd Battalion in 1900, and who later served as 7116 in the 2nd Battalion, and later again with the 1st Battalion in Ireland and France, eventually taking his discharge in 1916.

Personalia—*continued.*

Mr. William Quinn, late 4402, D Company, 1st Battalion, is now settled down at 9 Kilburn Park Road, where his doctor happens to be Dr. Newnham Davis, a cousin of the late Dwarf of Blood.

Captain G. Hudson Allen writing from Kand, Nigeria, offers to give advice on local conditions, etc., to any Buff who may happen to proceed to that part of the world.

Congratulations to Major J. V. R. Jackson on winning the Captain's Prize and Open Sweepstakes at the recent golf meeting held at Folkestone. One of the first to congratulate him was Mrs. Sturgess, so well known to many in the Regiment as Mrs. Philip Flower, who happened to be staying in Folkestone at the time. Mrs. Kirkpatrick has also, by the way, been staying at Folkestone lately.

Major Jackson tells us he recently came across Mr. Orlop who joined this Regiment in 1873, to be told by him how much he appreciated hearing news of his old Regiment through *The Dragon*. Mr. Onlop we regret to say is now stone blind.

Not the best account reaches us of Captain R. P. Wedd, whom the war has left permanently unfit, and who tells us he is now thinking of going abroad again.

Owing to the heavy demand of in our space this Month we have been compelled to hold over several articles sent in to us. These are in type and will appear in our Christmas Number towards the success of which we would welcome suitable copy.

We are glad to get into touch again with Mr. A. Isard, late sergeant of the 2nd Battalion. Mr. Isard is now oboeist of the King's Theatre, Dundee, and tells us he has not had an idle day since he went up there in 1912. But perhaps he wears a kilt!

We notice, among Messrs. John Lane's autumn books, Captain R. K. Price's "Astbury, Whieldon Ralph Wood Figures and Toby Jugs."

The 4th and 5th Battalion figures being now available, we are informed by the Officer in charge of Records (Hounslow) that the approximate number of men who passed through the Buffs during the Great War was 32,500.

Captain T. R. Price (late Royal Munster Fusiliers), who was for a long time in the Recruiting Office at the Depot, and later with the 1st Battalion, writes very cheerfully from Nornlup, Western Australia, where he has recently come across half a dozen back numbers of *The Dragon*. Captain Price was given a commission in the Munster Fusiliers in December, 1914. He was asked, by the Officer Commanding the 1st Battalion in September, 1919, to transfer back to the Buffs, but his state of health compelled him to leave the army, and he is now farming in Australia.

We have heard recently of Mr. C. Thomas (late 5563 Pte.) who left the regiment at Dover in 1905; of Mr. Abraham Branchette (late 2409) who enlisted in 1888, and of Mr. John Dorney. Both of the two last served in India and the South African War and we are sorry to learn that both have been, recently, considerably inconvenienced by the delays attendant on a reassessmentof pension.

Congratulations to Major Crookenden on his recent success at St. George's, Sandwich, where he tied with Dr. Morris in the competition for the Club Momento.

So many Buff golf successes seem to reach us, that we cannot refrain from suggesting that a Buff Golf Meeting might be held in the Spring, and that this might be made an annual affair.

The December issue of *The Dragon* will be our Christmas Number for which we make an earnest appeal for suitable manuscript and photographs, etc.

We would particularly draw our readers' attention to the latest announcement of the War History of The Buffs on page 374.

We are asked to announce that Lt. N. G. Wale has taken over the Benevolent Fund from Captain Strettell, and that all donations and correspondence for this fund should be addressed to the Hon. Sec. at the Buffs depot.

The 1st of December has been chosen for the date of The Regimental Dinner vide page 383. This is the dinner at which all Buff Officers, whether they be Regulars, Special Reserve, Militia, or Territorials are eligible to be present. The cost of the dinner to those who have paid their annual subscription, reduced in May last to 5/-, will be 5/- exclusive of wines.

We are indebted to Mr. G. F. Kingham for his kind donation of £1 to the Benevolent Fund.

We much regret the omission in our last issue in which the name of Captain D. J. Dean, of the 4th Battalion, appeared unaccompanied by the letters V.C. As a 4th Battalion officer points out, they, as a Battalion, are rather proud of their V.C. So are we and we are sorry for the mistake on our part.

We are indebted to Major J. Crookenden, Lt. H. Ayres, and Mr. S. G. Priest for very kindly bringing their subscriptions to *The Dragon* up to 15/-.

We still hope to be able to persuade some of our readers to enter for our Ballot in aid of The Benevolent Fund. All we ask them to do is to send 1/- and their estimate of the total number of October and November *Dragons* sold up to and including the 15th of December. Half the entrance money will go to the Fund, and the remaining half divided up in prizes for the senders of the three nearest estimates. The number of entries received up to date is *one*. "Nuff Sed!" unless we add that the number of September *Dragons* sold was 2,492!

We regret to have to announce the death of Major Featherstone in London, at the Freemasons Hospital, and at Shorncliffe of Mrs. Wilson, the wife of Mr. Wilson of the 1st Battalion. An obituary notice of Major Featherstone appears on page 369.

Another date to remember is 23rd of November when the Bazaar in aid of the Canterbury Territorial Social Club is to take place. We give full particulars on page 385, and only repeat here that the need for Funds is urgent to prevent this Club being closed. The Bazaar will be opened by Mr. Ronald McNeill, M.P.

Our Coloured Supplement.

Having some spare copies of the Coloured Supplement which appeared in our August issue, we are now offering these for sale at 6d. each, or framed (*passe-partout*) 2/6; postage free in each instance. As a Christmas present for anyone interested in the Regiment, the latter is the very thing.

Past and Present Association.

AN account of the Annual Dinner appears elsewhere so I will not comment on it here, but merely confine myself to a few notes and impressions.

* * * *

Several Bones of Contention cropped up during the evening, and many expressed the hope that these would be thrashed out in *The Dragon*.

* * * *

Many were glad to see " Sammy " Pickett in Whitehall, looking just as fit as when he left the 2nd Battalion to pension some 20 years ago. May your shadow never grow less Sammy. We all hope that the illness at home which prevented you from being present at the Dinner has had a happy ending.

* * * *

What about sending your address to the secretary Wally Tapsell ?

* * * *

Those who knew No. 45 Bde/394 Cpl. F. J. Elliott will join me in congratulating him on his receiving a well earned pension from his employers—The Bank of England—after 30 odd years faithful service.

* * * *

Will all Members who have not yet paid their subscription for 1922 kindly do so at once. It is only 1/- per annum, so send along the Boblets. Some of the winnings from Light Dragoon will do.

* * * *

Congratulations to Captain Joe Enright for the very successful snapshots he got on Saturday. The R.S.M. affords a lovely back view. *" Full Back."*

* * * *

Buffs Past and Present proceeding to the Continent via Folkestone, should look out for Bill Spearpoint, who shortly becomes a " Past " and takes up early employment on the Cross Channel boats. Good luck to you.

* * * *

A member of the Association talking to me on Saturday, said " If there is one thing has done me good to-day, it has been to see the look of delight that has over-spread the faces of so many old Buffs to-day. In Trafalgar Square during the march, and in Whitehall, I saw numerous cases of fellows, rush up to another, smack each other on the back, grip each other's hands and shake them nearly off. It was worth coming miles to see, and if the Association does nothing else, Andrews, but to bring these old boys together, it has done well. So long as the enthusiasm shown on the 7th continues, so long will " The Buffs " be honoured in the land."

* * * *

There you have the key of the success of the Association, the pleasure of meeting old Comrades. We had them from so far North as Yorkshire and so far South as Guernsey, come to see old pals gathered together under the spell of " The Association of Past and Present Buffs," and so it will continue until time shall be no more.

Apologies for absence from Scotland, Cornwall, Wales and other far spots tell how much members wish to be with us.

* * * *

Now the Dinner is over we once more turn our minds to the next merry meeting, and, though some time must elapse before this takes place, let us see to it that we do not remain idle. The Association needs new members, thousands of them. As the Editor, *The Dragon*, said last month, there must be at least 30,000 Past and Present Buffs, living to-day, whereas the Membership of the Association is only between one and two thousand. The moral of this is plain. Let each and all of us work together and rope in new members by obtaining from the Editor, *The Dragon*, a supply of Association Membership forms for distribution amongst their friends.

Regimental Notability.

CAPTAIN E. F. D. STRETTELL.

R.M.C., 1912 ; 2nd Lt., Feb., 1913, Lt. 1915 ; Capt., 1916. Joined at Dublin, to Wellington, India, Sept., 1913. Wounded and Prisoner, 1915. Posted Depot 1919. Adjutant Depot, Oct., 1919 to Oct., 1922.

PERSONALIA

We would like you to

SHORT SKETCHES

help us develop these features

REMINISCENCES

The 1st Battalion.

WE manage, somehow or other, always to keep in the limelight out here. After we had returned from Chataldja, we settled down to the ordinary routine and " C " Company moved out to camp at Kutchuk Checkmedjje again. The Kemalist offensive had developed before we moved out, so the company was not very surprised to be ordered in at very short notice.

Stamboul and Pera experienced some excitement on Sunday night, September 10th and Galata Bridge was " up " to prevent the Stamboul mob from coming into Pera. A certain number of windows were broken and revolver shots were fired, but the reports that appeared in the English papers were a good deal exaggerated. Three of our Officers were right in the middle of it and came to no harm. It was reported that two of our revellers, seeing someone home, had a brick thrown at them while crossing the Golden Horn. Probably they " looked " so rich and prosperous that they were taken for Greeks by the sportive Turks on Galatia Bridge.

Battalion Headquarters, the headquarter wing, and " A " and " D " companies moved over to Anatolia on September 20th and, after a variety of moves, have for the last 10 days been settled into a camp just below the top of a high hill opposite the mess, some three or four miles away. We can see them from the mess varandah, and communication by helio and lamps between the two parts of the Battalion is constantly maintained.

In their mountain fortress they are situated quite close to a positon which they have been hard at work entrenching. The ground is rocky and a great deal of blasting work has to be done. The weather has broken just lately and the detachment (Battalion Headquarters has recently returned to Yildiz) had a bad time.

We are all living in a constant state of uncertainty from day to day. One day everyone is convinced war is inevitable, the next that there will be peace. Reinforcements have been pouring in and now there are two strong companies of Royal Marines quartered in our Barracks.

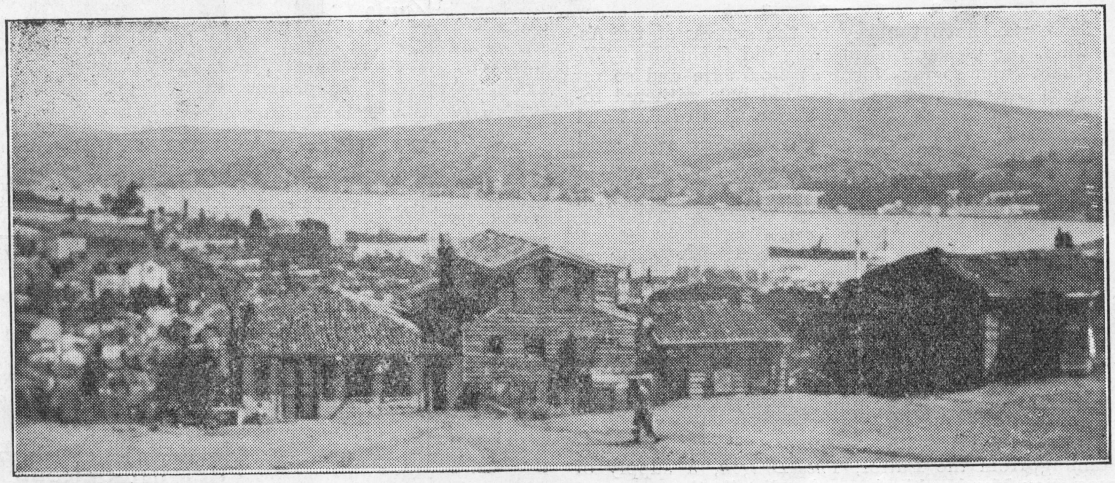
All the wives have left Constantinople, the War Office having ordered their evacuation. Some left by Orient Express on September 25th and the great wives' ship, the *Kinfauns Castle*, which also has taken the Mess silver, sailed on the 3rd. There was a farewell dinner to the wives on Friday, 29th and as Jimmy Crozier, who had to respond for the Ladies said :—" First of all we hope they won't go, but if they do, we all envy the captain of the ship."

We are all hoping for a draft and are somewhat short of officers, as in view of the preparations for possible hostilities, the staff has expanded and we have lost Lieut. Davies (acting Staff-Captain to a Brigade), Lieut. Griffith (attached Allied Headquarters), Lieut. Rose (A.D.C. to General Murden), commanding at Chanak, Lieut. Kimm attached to the Staff at Chanak, Captain Thomson is officiating G.S.O.Q. at the latter place and Lt. Milton is doing A.M.L.O. there. Finally, Colonel Lucas has gone off as President of one of the Inter-Allied Commision of Control in Thrace, and has his headquarters at Rodesto. Major Gould is still attached to the Staff, and Lieut. Pritchard, we are sorry to say, has just been invalided home on half pay. We wish him a speedy recovery and return to us. Lieuts. Gem and D'Arcy Symonds have proceeded to the U.K. to attend a course at the Royal Corps of Signals, Maresfield.

The rumours that are flying about remind one of the last Great War. By the time the November *Dragon* is published it should be known whether this Battalion is going to be in the middle of another war or is looking forward to a period of peace and quiet at— ?

Visit of Field Marshal Lord Plumer.

On Saturday, 16th September, Field Marshal Lord Plumer, Governor of Malta, came to visit the Battalion at Yildiz. He was met at the entrance to barracks by a Guard of Honour under the command of Lieut. B. E. Davies, M.C., with 2nd Lieut. C. B. Robson, carrying the Regimental Colour. Over half the guard had served under Lord Plumer when the Battalion was part of the 2nd Army B.E.F. He spoke to each individual man of the guard and afterwards addressed everybody telling them how pleased he was to visit the Battalion, and he would rest assured they would keep up the good name of the Regiment and the British Army during the present crisis.



View from barracks over the Bosphorus, showing square of Turkish barracks in foreground, and front line in background.

Later he visited the Transport lines and was very much impressed with all he saw especially the smart turn out of the Kalmak drivers. Before leaving he met all the officers in the Mess.

North Staffords Arrive.

On Thursday, 28th September, the North Staffordshire Regiment headed by the band and drums of the Buffs, marched through Constantinople to Yildiz barracks, where they had their dinners and teas. After tea they marched to Ortakeui where they re-embarked for their transport as they were destined for the Asiatic side of the Bosporus.

There is no doubt the Turks were greatly impressed and the Christian minorities were reassured. There had been much talk of British re-inforcements but nobody had seen them, till the arrival of the Staffords; the others had been landed at Chanak. Colonel McDouall received a very nice letter from the C-M-C. thanking the Regiment for the band and remarking, in his opinion that the demonstration had had a great moral effect on the inhabitants. C.J.W.

Departure for The Front.

Monday morning, September 18th—orderly sergeants going so early—what did it mean? Only the mobile column to be ready to move the next day. Pack up and store (how used to it now), orders and counter orders; always the same.

In the end we found Head-Quarters, A and D Coys, with the M.G. platoon were to go over first, and the remainder to follow as soon as somebody else could be found to keep watchful eye over the Sultan.

Tuesday morning and off we go to Ortakeui pier to embark on the *Walter Burke*, one of the "has beens" of Bosphorous. A pleasant trip to Bostandzih on the Asiatic side and then the unloading of tents and what nots, followed by dinners and a march off at two towards Angora.

After we had gone about five miles we found a farm and settled down for the night. We were much indebted to the Regimental Sergeant Major for the canteen stores he managed to produce much ahead of the "Nothing at all fit for issue," department that could not start to function till Wednesday morning. By that time we too realised we were behind a trench line, already dug and wired, though the local farmers had considered the iron posts as lawful loot. So on Wednesday afternoon (it should have been the day we closed our shop), we went to replace some of the posts.

Orders and counter orders, as usual, the French had decided to withdraw, so with our two men and a boy we thought discretion the better part of valour and, on Thursday, marched back to the sea-side at Narda Pasha. Friday we went to have a look at our position on Biyuk Chamlita, a pleasant little hill with several brasseries, a crown princes harem, and a most wonderful view of Constantinople. Having looked at it on Saturday, we started to work, to dig (only the machine gunners) and put up barbed wire. Sunday a few of us went to supervise the civilians who really did dig, but the remainder went to Church Parade in the Essex barracks.

On Monday we moved up to Chanliza—it was really too far to walk each day over the pave roads that are far worse than those in Flanders.

On Tuesday, October 3rd, our band and drums played the 11 Battalion Royal Marines through the Town, the C.-in-C. taking the salute at Galator Serai. No. 1 Company (R.M.A.) was accomodated in Yildyz Barracks.

On Wednesday it started to rain and No. 3 company of Marines were flooded out from their camp and sent to our barracks where they were packed away in odd corners and the recreation room;—anywhere to be dry was the motto.

(Continued on next page).

Buffs Band marching at the head of the Royal Marines on their entry into Constantinople.

1st Battalion—*continued.*

Friday, October 6th, saw our band turned out once more, to play the 2nd Battalion The Grenadier Guards through the town.

We have just come across an Old Buff out here in the person of Sergeant Cooper now serving in the R.A.F., and at present guarding the wireless station at Okmeioan. He was in the machine gun company before the war.

The Sergeants' Mess.

Oh, those unsettled times. We have again been divided for a long time, with half our members in Asia, and half in Europe. It sounds a long way off, but in reality it is not so far, but far enough to make our little home sound empty.

Owing to much "wind up" and rumours of "active service," we have had to pack up all our "traps" and the Mess is left very bare; no pictures on the wall, no comfortable chairs to sit upon, only chairs "local pattern." All we have left is the "Bar" and the Billiard table. Both are well patronised. The former being the chief attraction, which is only natural, for most of us can use the "Bar" better than the "Billiard table."

Once or twice we have managed to get up an impromptu concert, have borrowed the N.A. and A.F.I. piano, and on these occasions have spent a very enjoyable evening. "Rummy" has a great hold now, and seems to be very fascinating, but it is rather disastrous for the novice.

We have been having some visitors lately. First of all the 1st Battalion North Staffords came for the day and left us in the evening, en route to their destination. And now we have as permanent guests a number of lively Marines; they are real good fellows and liven up our waning feelings.

Poor old Jim much to our regret and to his, I am sure, has left us for Blighty. Jim didn't want to go in the end. But there, it is the certain fate of us all sooner or later. We all most heartily wish him the best of luck in the future.

A Company.

The month of September opened quietly with the battalion removing the stains of the "war" with the Greeks.

During our stay at Chatalja, Captain Essell introduced the game of "Tip and Run." The game took on and "A" Company defeated all comers, thanks to some powerful hitting by "Trotski."

With the month half over Col. McDouall left us to take over command of the 83rd Infantry Brigade, Col. Power taking over the battalion.

Another short spell of "nothing much doing" was rudely broken by the warning order for A and D Companies to get ready to move off as a Mobile Column. These companies, with Battalion Headquarters moved out from Yildiz, under the command of Col. Power, on the 19th inst. Embarking on H.M.T. *Walter Burke* we crossed the Bosporus to Bostangjik. After unloading stores, etc., we set off on foot. Arriving at Dodolulu, camp was pitched. On the 20th the battalion commenced to "repair the wire" on the Dodolulu line. Our stay however, did not last long for we were on the move once more the following day, moving by march route to Haidar Pasha. During our stay there C.S.M. Bones met an old pal, namely Sgt. W. Smith, of the prison staff there. He is a regular reader of *The Dragon* and will be remembered better as Willie Smith, Scout Sgt., A Company, 2nd Battalion in 1915.

On the 22nd we marched out to Chamlija and commenced to make holes in the ground. In this task we were assisted by Civil Labour. We marched to and from Haidar Pasha for the first three days, but on the 25th we pitched camp here

Now after a week out here the surroundings are covered with trenches and barbed wire. Now "Mr. Must have a Camel" we await you. Our transport personnel which consists chiefly of Russian refugees (or Kalmacs as we know them) became greatly alarmed when we started blasting. They stood to their mules and wanted to clear. On Sunday an open air service was held at which we had the pleasure of Mrs. Power's company.

All ranks join in congratulating Cpls. Perry, Papworth, Powney and Smith on their recent appointments to acting Corporals. The latter has since become a first class Canteen Manager at our camp.

Our short service men, who have been expecting to leave for some time past, are still here and seem likely to remain until the Terrible Turk settles down once more. Jona lives in hopes and says if "Camel" must have a war let him have it and quick about it.

B Company.

Owing to "A" and "D" Companies going off to war again, we have had to put our shoulders to the wheel, both at work and play. A sports' meeting was held at the beginning of the month, Capt. Causton presiding. It was then decided to purchase a lot of new sports gear (other Companies beware) and committees were formed for both outdoor and indoor sports.

One result of this meeting was that a splendid concert arranged by us was held in the A.T.A. on 21st September. This was originally intended to be run entirely by us, but owing to the fact that 30 of the Coy. had left with "A" Coy., we lost a lot of our talent, and so we obtained other talent, and to all those who assisted we render our most hearty thanks. A special word of praise must be given to the Band, who rose to the occasion splendidly, considering more than half of their strength were away with "A" Company.

We have had several games of football in the company, at present No. 5 Platoon shows the best form. We also turned out to play the champion company.

A mouth organ band has been formed in the company and can now give quite good selections, Cpl. Bennett being a capable conductor.

A good number of the company have recently taken to boxing, and show quite good form; Look out "A." I am sure C.Q.M.S. Manning would find some good material if he happened to look in "B" Company's barrack room one evening.

We have also a billiard tournament in full swing, and I hope to be able to congratulate the winner in December's *Dragon* Notes.

A guard of honour was formed by the Battalion in honour of the visit of Field Marshall Lord Plumer, "B" Company being well represented.

One point worthy of note is that "B" Company's barrack room was chosen for the Field Marshal's inspection: yes champion company look to your laurels, and don't forget to polish the shield before you hand it over to the "Bee," notice its sting, and above all notice that it's flying upwards.

Congratulations to Corpl. Weller no his recent promotion. We are all looking forward to the Draft from the Depot, which we understand includes some old faces, we need them very much both for work and play.

By the time these notes appear in print we expect to lose all the short service N.C.O.'s and Men, we all wish them the very best of health and good luck, and we hope that they keep us informed of their doings in the Homeland.

One old soldier has left the Battalion just recently in the shape of C.Q.M.S. (Tim)Kelly, and although not of "B" Company we feel we cannot see him "fade away," without wishing him all he would wish himself. (So Good Luck Tim). Drummer Stone of the company has been invalided home and we all wish him the very best. Congratulations to the Band Master who completed 18 years as a Band Master on the 1st October!

When I spoke of Boxing I forgot to include a little Entertainment provided by Ptes. Bromfield and Curtis, who after an argument, settled it in a true British and Buffish fashion, and afterwards were the best of Pals. Talk about Siki. And that's the "B" Company spirit.

Congratulations to C.Q.M.S. Burt on the birth of a son at Shorncliffe on 29.9.22.

J.B.

C Company.

By the time these notes appear in print I guess the news will be very stale, but I cannot attempt to pass over the recent efforts of the authorities that be, to turn the "Champion Company" into a firm of removal contractors.

We returned from our strenuous tour of duty at the Chatalja Front on the 25/8/1922 and started to settle down to a life of "Guards and Picquets" at Yildiz, but the powers that be decided that we must proceed to Kutchuk-Tcheckmedje to finish our interrupted musketry course.

Again we packed our "Traps" and left for our seaside home on the 5/9/1922. Again we settled down, but,—Oh! No! Return at once—was the order received on the 8/9/1922; and back we came to form part of another "Mobile Column" that was about to brush Mustapha Kemal's clothes for him.

On the 13/9/22 two companies and the Machine Gunners left Yildiz for the zone of operation, and "C" Company was left behind to take care of the women and children, etc. Don't think this was a good "scrounge," (look up past numbers of *The Dragon* for definition), as it was *not*. The wind arose and blew around the barracks with the result that every spare man was employed quite frantically for a coulep of days packing up all the valuables and heavy baggage; and not a small amount of discussion was caused by some one saying that the baggage was going to England—but rumours are cheap in the service. The remainder of the month we have spent in doing guards and picquets, and in our spare time cleaning up for same.

Of course we have had a little time for sport, but as there happens to be no opponents in barracks we have been forced to limit our activities to a little tennis and net practice without the nets. Rumours are abundant and so far we are under orders to proceed to:—Malta, Gibraltar, China and Canterbury, but perhaps by the time I have these notes finished our "Dohbie Wallah" L/Cpl. Bennett, will find out that we are going to be stationed on the Niagara Falls.

The hopes of the T.X. and short service men still run very high as we hear that there will be a Troopship to spare after the new War—Roll On!

A few changes have occurred in our Officers' List—Lieut. D'Arcy Symonds has left us to study dots and dashes and to him we send our best wishes. Capt. N. A. H. Fox has just joined our company and to him we extend a very hearty welcome. May he never be sorry he was posted to the "Champion Company." Lieuts. A. J. D. Rose and W. B. Griffiths have both left us to take up various Staff duties, and we wish them both the best of success.

A break was caused in the routine of life by the arrival of a battalion of the North Staffs. Regt. who stayed with us for one day. The "old soldiers" had a grand chance of sporting their knowledge of Turkish ways and Turkish language. One *very old* soldier seemed rather offended that a "Staff" would not let him taste his beer to see if it was fit to drink. (It was a very dark K(night). To-day we had our hearts gladdened by watching a company of the R.M.A. march into our barracks, they are staying for some time we understand and accordingly we trust that they will enjoy their stay here.

Orders are just to hand to send the Officers' Mess Plate to England. L/Cpl. Jones and Pte. "Tubby" Watson together with C.Q.M.S. Kelly of "D" Company were selected to escort the plate home. As all three are nearly T.X. men, a grand farewell was arranged for their benefit; seated in a Ford car, C.Q.M.S. Kelly was dragged around the square by the members of the Sergeants' Mess and through the opened ranks of the Band who played the old renowned "Auld Lang Syne," while

(continued at foot of next column.)

Cambridge, 1914.

By Brig. General H. C. de la M. Hill.

THE announcement in *The Dragon* of the presentation to the Regiment of a beautiful gold beaker by Sir A. E. Shipley, G.B.E., will bring back many pleasant memories to those Buffs who received, in the dark days of August, 1914, so much kindness and hospitality, never to be forgotten, from the Master of Christ's College, Cambridge, and his Dons, one of whom, Captain Fay, afterwards became an officer in the Regiment. On completion of mobilization, the VIth Division was ordered to concentrate at Cambridge. We were accordingly detrained there one dark morning about 1 a.m. and guided to our Camp on the outskirts of the Town. Many were depressed, being obsessed with the idea that the war would be over in a few weeks and that we should be "out of the hunt." They did not then know the Master of Christ's College.

The following morning we received an invitation from the Master and Fellows to consider ourselves honorary members of their College.

The majority of the officers availed themselves of this kindness and dined there the same night.

The welcome we received will never fade from the memory of those who were lucky enough to be there. The depression of "the obsessed ones" began to clear at once. Many of us, during our stay at Cambridge, never missed dining in the beautiful College Hall or Fellows' Room.

The Master could not do enough for us. His own beautiful home, The Lodge, was open to us, hot baths were always at the disposal of the officers, the bathing pool in the lovely College grounds was at the disposal of the men, and the fruit and mulberries from the celebrated Milton tree were much appreciated in the Camp on our return from somewhat strenuous Field days.

Many of those who partook of this hospitality are, alas, no more, but those of us who survive will never forget the innumerable acts of kindness they received from the Master of Christ's College, Cambridge, Sir A. E. Shipley, G.B.E.

1st Battalion—*continued.*

Jones and Watson brought up the rear. As the car was dragged through the gates all the assembled troops burst into a good old three—times—three, and away to a new sphere of life went the lucky trio. To all three we offer our best wishes for continued success in "Civvy Life."

BUNNY.

D Company.

We welcome back Sgt. Hills, who after a tour of duty at Bde. Hd. Qrts. where, judging by the daily cricket news, he must have spent a most enjoyable time, has returned to juggle with our Credits, vice C.Q.M.S. Kelly, who has now ceased to take an active part in the administration of the Coy., and is, at the time of writing, on board ship in harbour, patiently awaiting orders to move to Blighty, and no doubt anticipating the Bay of Biscay. Our best wishes for his future go with him.

With the Coy. once again "Up the Line," indulging in the congenial task of wiring and digging, we have no sports to remark about, except that prior to our departure, the Signals—poor deluded youths—challenged a team from the remainder of the Coy. to footer, we respect their feelings too much to mention the result.

When this war is over, however and the novelty of wearing a new medal has worn off, we hope to settle down to a life of bliss, and sports in general.

We hear rumours of gigantic drafts leaving the 2nd Battalion and the Depot, and needless to remark, we are looking forward to the time when even thoughts of "Guard every other might" would shock the Orderly Sgt. and to the delicious experience of long periods of nights in bed.

Next month, we hope to give tune to the yarns of our young stagers re the exciting times spent "Up the Line," most of the said young stagers, judging by the vividness of their yarns, would make admirable War-Correspondents.

ACE.

Photographs for Xmas.
Inexpensive and expressive of friendship.
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Tel. 337. Canterbury.

Nonington War Memorial Unveiled.

ON Sunday, the 8th October was unveiled by Brig. General E. H. Finch Hatton the Nonington Memorial to the twenty-seven men of the Parish who fell during the war.

Brigadier General Finch Hatton in his eloquent address said, the heroism of our soldiers in France and Flanders and in the East, and of our sailors who kept ceaseless watch round our shores, had excited universal admiration, amazement and wonder. He did not know the exact extent of that parish nor its population, but the percentage of those who had fallen must have been very large compared with most similar places. Of the twenty-seven whose names were on that tablet, eighteen belonged to the County regiment, and they had worthily maintained the great and glorious traditions of the regiment and had added lustre to its records.

During the war the restrictions imposed by the censorship were so great that the achievements of brigades, battalions and individuals were unrecorded. It was only quite recently that the tangled skein had been unravelled and that the battles fought by the various regiments had been recorded. It would be impossible for him to give the complete war history of the various units, but it would not be out of place for him to try to show the immensity and intensity of the service demanded of these men.

General Finch Hatton then traced the movements of the Sixth Battalion to which Nonington had contributed its largest quota. It was raised and recruited in East Kent, its strength at one time being 5,000 men. Its first battle was Loos, where its casualties were very heavy. Later it went to the Somme to fight the battles of Albert, Pozieres and Transloy. Afterwards this Battalion saw Cambrai, and then Arras. After returning to the Somme, it was engaged in the battles of St. Quentin, the Ancre and Albert. Later on it advanced to the Hindenburg Line, where it was further engaged prior to the German *debacle*.

Referring to the Second Battalion, the speaker said it was brought from India and was engaged at Ypres in 1915. Three of Nonington's heroes died at sea; they belonged to the invincible Navy, and spent their time on the cold North Sea, always exposed to the hidden enemies—the mine and the torpedo. Two of their men were "Knights of the Air." How could one do justice to the extraodinary deeds of valour which they performed one thousand feet in the air? The roll included two sets of brothers.

Turning to the children who were present the General said that it was upon them that the mantle of these men had fallen, and he urged them to try to live up to their lofty ideals, to endeavour to follow and emulate that wonderful example of devotion and self-sacrifice, that they might become worthy members of the community in which they lived, and good citizens of the Empire.

In conclusion, General Finch-Hatton observed that at that moment their tenderest thoughts were with those who had lost their loved ones in the Great War. "With deep reverence I unveil this memorial in memory of our glorious dead. Let those who come after see to it that their names are not forgotten."

To our Correspondents.

We would particularly ask our correspondents to use capital letters when writing in their manuscript the names of places and surnames. In some of the manuscripts recently received from Overseas we have often found ourselves badly defeated, hence the number of mis-spellings which have no doubt occurred in our pages. And we would again particularly ask that all manuscript sent in to us may be written on one side of the paper only.

Colours and Battle Honours.

By Major F. W. Tomlinson, The Buffs.

MANY of your readers must have read with dismay the Army order on this subject, published in your last number; and they have read too, no doubt, the rather lukewarm letters which have appeared in *The Times*.

The Army Order (and the Army Council Instruction which accompanied it) is so clumsily worded that it is not easy to grasp; it is clear, of course, that it deals with two subjects: (1) The number of honours that may be shown on the regimental colour. (2) The system laid down for the award of honours for the Great War. With the second of these I shall not now concern myself, for if the principle of removing old honours from the regimental Colours to make way for new ones is rejected, then the system laid down for the Great War must be revised.

Under the rule limiting to 24 the honours which can be shown on colours, ourselves, the Grenadiers, E. Surrey, D.C.L.I., and Seaforths, all of whom have already 24, must remove existing honours if they wish to impose new ones; the Sherwood Foresters (25), Oxfords, (27), Royal Scots, Welch Fusiliers, Black Watch, South Staffordshire, South Lancashire and Gordon Highlanders (all 28), and the Gloucestershire (33) must remove honours in any case.

The result will be that a regiment with only half a dozen battle honours, can add ten for the Great War and still have room for honours gained in future wars; whereas regiments with an historic battle-roll must not only begin cutting off honours to-day but will have to cut more off for every future war.

A special (though not specified) exemption is made in favour of Rifle regiments, who do not carry colours: they are presumably still allowed to display all their honours on their cross-belts.

The point I wish to stress is this: we cannot, except under protest, accept the principle that any existing honour can be removed from the colours and relegated to the Army List. It seems to me that the moment we say "well, we have Nive, Nivelle, Toulouse, Albuera, and so on on our Colours, we might perhaps scrap Peninsula," we acknowledge the principle and the gate is lost.

And an Extract from "The Times."

On the same subject Capt. C. T. Atkinson writes as follows:—

The decision announced as to the battle honours to be awarded for the war of 1914–1918 is based on no reasonable system or principle; it will neither secure adequate commemoration on regimental colours of the exploits of individual regiments nor work out fairly between different units. Indeed, the greater a regiment's achievements in the war, the less satisfactorily will the colours commemorate them.

The scheme is a curious combination of the haphazard and the unduly rigid. It accepts, quite uncritically, the list drawn up by the Battles Nomenclature Committee, whose terms of reference did not include the awarding of honours, and awards honours indiscriminately to all the actions enumerated in that list as "operations" and "battles." But this list requires most careful revision in the light of the principles on which honours have always been awarded. Success, not size, has been the normal criterion in "honouring battles"; it is only in very few exceptional cases that honours have been given to anything short of a "victory."

A list which does not discriminate between success and failure, which includes the disastrous May 9, 1915, the occasion of the "shells" outcry, the second attack on Gaza, and the reverses of March and April, 1918, is most unsuitable for wholesale adoption. There were incidents in March, 1918, which certainly deserve commemoration. "Sari Bair" and "Defence of Kut" would be acquisitions to any colours, but so considerable a departure from precedent should not have been thus casually made.

* * * * *

The limitation to ten of the honours for 1914–1918 to be displayed on the colours is amazingly unfair. However many battalions a regiment raised, however many honours it may have earned, there is a rigid maximum for all. The Royal Fusiliers, with their two dozen battalions on active service, may display no more new honours than single-battalion corps like the Cambridgeshire Territorials or the Welsh Guards. There is no justice in this; numerical equality is not equity. Further, to fix an arbitrary maximum of twenty-four for all honours, old and new involves a quite uncalled-for interference with existing honours. It is an attack on regimental traditions and is perfectly monstrous in its unfairness. All but sixteen regiments of the Line will have to remove from their colours honours already there; the more distinguished a regiment's past the more numerous and the more important will be the names to be discarded. Had the reduction been based on any principle, it might have been defensible. But will it merely eliminate the few rather cheaply earned honours which would be little missed?

The apparent equality will merely favour regiments which have been unlucky in missing active service or in having their services recognized. One has heard of the fox without a tail, but regiments should abide by their accidents; there is no justice or equality of treatment in making the Lancashire Fusiliers sacrifice five hard-earned honours, while their next-ahead in the "Army List," the Green Howards (Yorkshire Regiment), keep all theirs.

But the reduction is not necessary—certainly not to so low a maximum. One has never heard that the Gloucesters' colours are inconveniently crowded by their thirty-three honours. If it is so difficult to find space for the new honours, it would not amount to *lèse-majesté* to request the King's permission to have the Royal Warrant of 1843 cancelled, and honours once again placed on the King's Colour, which might even be reserved for "Great War" honours.

The scheme invites criticism on many more points, but it is ill-conceived as a whole; it does not tackle the real problems which the events of 1914–1918 present; it is calculated to cause dissatisfaction and even jealously it will damage the very things which the award of battle honours should promote—*esprit de corps* and regimental traditions.

Hopping at Harbledown.

WE'VE picked the hops at Harbledown,
And filled the farmer's pockets;
He paid us with a groan and frown,
As though we were pick-pockets!
And All the best beer in the town
Is brewed from hops from Harbledown.

Next bin to me was Nancy Bass,
A nut-brown wench of twenty,
She played the game of simple lass,
And played it good and plenty.
And all the maids that live in town
Are just like Nance of Harbledown.

We met at eve—by purest chance,
Just missing other hoppers,
And wandered where the Wood-nymphs dance,
And told the old, old whoppers.
And all the love-tales told in town
Are just like ours at Harbledown. H.

The 2nd Battalion.

FATHER JOHN.

BY SGT. P. J. MACMAHON.

WHO, of the Buffs that have ever been stationed at Amara did not know Father John of the Cross, a Belgian Missionary Priest, who so well looked after the "Bhoys." Not one. He was a big robust gentleman of close upon six feet, but the biggest and best known part of him was his hearty laugh which could be recognised at quite a distance.

His real mission in Amara was the care of some thirty to forty orphan boys, whom he had rescued from starvation and brought together under his wing at 24 Tigris Front, where he clothed, fed, housed, educated them and instructed them in Christianity.

What a glorious self-sacrificing mission is his, in the midst of a Cosmopolitan Non-Christian, Eastern population, with now scarce a European within miles. Nothing but a most fervent devotion to Christianity could hold a man so firmly to his cause. This same dear old Father, with his very large heart, loved the Buffs. They were the very salt of the earth to him. He was never tired of telling of the good things that The Buffs had done for him and his charges.

The Sergeants' Mess invited him to their Christmas Dinner, held on Boxing Day and the poor old man's eyes were filled with tears at all the good things that he saw and had. He did fair justice to the banquet and his only sorrow was that his boys could not be there with him to share the feast. Before the Buffs arrived in Amara he had not tasted bread for years, and now since their departure, he will have to resort again to the native substitute, chuppatties.

At Christmas, the Catholics of the Regiment made a spontaneous collection to enable the orphans to have a few of the good things of this world on that day. On New Year's Day, the boys, to shew their gratitude for what had been done for them, marched over to the Buffs' lines and sang in English, three or four songs of greeting; one well remembered had "Happy, happy, year," oft repeated in the chorus. They then acted very realistically "Who killed Cock Robin," different lads taking the parts of the Robin, Sexton, Owl, Bull, etc.

Father John's life is absolutely filled with his work, and he is never tired of talking about his boys. His one indulgence is his pipe which he is seldom without. I know that on several occasions when he visited the Commanding Officer to beg some indulgence for the Catholics of the Battalion he would sit, talk and smoke quite regardless of the fact that the C.O., might want to get away. Now there are no troops within miles of him, he must miss his little talks very much.

I remember him coming to me on Christmas morning, he had come into The Buffs' Camp on some duty and to thank the men who had helped him with his choir at the Midnight Mass. He had a great flowing grey beard and as he entered the lines in his white robes, he was greeted from all quarters with the cry "Here comes Father Christmas." He told me this with real good humour accompanied by his great laugh. Some people might have taken offence at the cry, but not so Father John, he told me that he was more than proud of the title the boys had given him, and he meant it too.

He still keeps up correspondence with the writer and is ever asking how *his* Buffs are going on. He will never forget the Regiment that was so good to him and his, and he assures me that they are daily remembered by him and his boys in their prayers. He has a Buffs' badge in each of his dormitories so that upon awakening and retiring his charges have ever the Regiment in their mind. Long live Father John.

A COMPANY.

Our notes this month are being written under fresh surroundings, and I am sure all of us wish we were back at Steamer Point. The move to Crater took place on September 18th, an advance party of one Sergt. and six men leaving here on Sunday, September 17th to take over the Barracks. On our arrival here we were not favourably impressed by the look of our Bungalows. Tuesday, September 19th was devoted to a General Cleaning-up all round. Now Musketry and Education as usual, the latter beginning on Monday, 25th, and we hope to see a pretty good average this year.

The T.-X. Details are still sweating on that boat, and the remainder are sweating on the Draft to the 1st Battalion at Constant. By the time this appears I expect the Draft will be sweating—at Constantinople; and the T.-X. details will *still* be sweating—at Aden!

Cases of Ptomaine poisoning have arisen in the Band, owing to them having eaten three tins of "Conserva di. Pomodoro." As the Company eats on the average twelve tins a day, a good many are sweating!

At the present time there are 110 very disappointed men in the Company, owing to 100 *Dragons* only turning up instead of the 210 that's ordered, and one cannot help exclaiming, "Has the net sale of 5,000 been reached yet." [*No one regrets this more than we do. As already announced* 640 *Dragons are sent to Aden each month, and no increase have ever been ordered.*]

We have to welcome back our old Company Commander Lt.-Col. H. B. Potter, D.S.O., and we all hope he had a pleasant time whilst on leave.

Congratulations to Lieut. R.B. Sandilands, M.C., on his appointment to Adjutant.

Cricket.

On August 29th we again played "B" Coy. and beat them by 11 runs. Scores:—A Coy. 52, B Coy. 41. *Bowling*—Medhurst, 4 wickets for 9 runs. J. Fielder, 4 wickets for 14. Cook, 2 for 18. *Batting*—J. Fielder 24.

On 22nd September we met the Band and beat them by 22 runs and 6 wickets. The Band were weak owing to two of their best men being absent, Bd.-Mr. Hewitt (who was playing Tennis) and Pte. Corrigan (in Hospital). Scores—Band 38. A Coy. 60 for 4 wkts. *Bowling*—J. Fielder 4 wickets for two runs. Martin 3 for 9. Scally, 3 for 21. *Batting*—Scally 19. Medhurst, 16 not out. Bushnell 10 not out.

Football.

2–9–22.	*v.* R.G.A.	Won, 2–1.
6–9–22.	*v.* B Coy.	Won, 3–0.
9–9–22.	*v.* D Coy.	Won, 2–0.
12–9–22.	*v.* R.G.A.	Won, 2–1.
21–9–22.	*v.* M.C.C.	Won, 2–1.

(This is the first time the M.C.C. has been beaten since the Battalion's arrival in Aden).

24–9–22.	*v.* M.T. Sect.	Lost, 1–0.

Hockey.

16–9–22.	*v.* B Coy.	Lost, 2–1.
20–9–22.	*v.* Band	Won, 2–1.

Inter-Platoon Cup.

The Inter-platoon Water Relay Race for above Cup took place at Steamer Point on Friday, 31st August. Result No. 2, 1st, No. 1–2nd, No. 4–3rd, and No. 3–4th. Points towards Cup, No. 2–3., No. 1–2, No. 4–1.

Total Points towards Cup up-to-date are as follows:—No. 1–13. No. 2–11. No. 3–6. No. 4–6.

Dot and dash Corner.

(Being news of the Signal Section, 2nd Battalion).

Congratulations to L/Cpl. Bean in having passed the Signalling Course held at Poona. A cheer awaits him on his return.

Does anybody require instructions as to how to make a Wireless Set? Apply to "Fluxite" and his associate "Rhino," they will help you. "Rhino" is a marvel at winding coils; he guarantees to wind one in at least two days. All you need is wire and the backs of writing pads; he will do the rest. If you want to please him bring along your old Shaving Soap tins. "Fluxite" has had several attempts to make a set, but apparently cannot satisfy himself yet. As fast as he make s them so he dismantles them always hoping to get signals over "2,000," but sad to relate that is as far as he does get.

Talking of "getting" reminds me of a little incident that happened a few months at Aden. He was awfully anxious to get the Football News on his new Set. Every morning he would come along to "Wireless Hut" and "listen in" but no news and he would depart looking gloomier than ever. His patience was rewarded at last by hearing "Special Press from London" come buzzing through the receivers. He grabbed paper and pencil and hastily wrote "Press. London, March 31st. Cup-tie Results. Tottenham 3. Huddersfield 0." He dashed from the bungalow to spread the news when someone stopped him and gently broke the news, "The match will be played in 5 days' time, old man. Remember to-day is the 1st of April." "Poor Fluxite collapsed, it was too much for him.

I noticed that in *The Dragon* a correspondent in Aden wrote saying that fish was plentiful here, and than angling was in full swing; where he has seen it in full swing I don't know, not at Crater I'm sure. As for big fish, well, the only big fish I've seen ashore is what the natives have caught. Angling certainly was a craze here when we first arrived but like all other crazes "except Amateur Wireless" it has worn off. The rocks do too much damage to your lines.

(continued on next page.)

The 2nd Battalion—*continued*

Footballers beware! The terrible "Corrosionsets" are coming home soon and will be showing you the way to play football. They have played about 20 matches here in sun burnt Aden and only lost 6. How can they lose with such dashing young fellows like Fairy Foster and Chips as backs? Not to mention Professor Pearce, Skyber Cox, "Yards," Skinny Jim, Pea-hen and the great goal-keeper Beakie Beale.

The Jews one night sent a note "To Captain, The Signal team. Order your players this night as we very much like you to play." They were highly delighted I think when the note was returned with one to say "Signals cannot play"; they thought they had us beaten, but "No!" They sent another note, and this was accepted, our "team" turned out and what did it do? Why beat them by 6 goals to 1. They had the misfortune to burst the bladder of the Jews' football and well, the Jews cried "Vun blatter, Yes, vot for because you make it the seven rupees lost it.'

Dusty is having rather a hard time poor chap, his beak will continually get in the way of Oliver's blood-nut that he is having an ice factory built to keep him supplied. He is very often taken for a glow-worm, that is the worst of having a "Shining light" isn't it? We have not much to say about ourselves this time as we are too busy watching for the "BOAT."

Can anyone inform us as to where the words "Muck in" originated from please?

Hearty congratulations to our new N.C.O. L/Cpl. J. Cox. A well earned promotion to be sure. He did wonderfully well on the last N.C.O.'s Course, having attained 68 marks.

We are pleased to say that out of 23 signallers only 6 failed on Classification. Our success is due to the training given by our N.C.O.'s. What helped us through, I think was the prospect of a Round Trip on the NORTHBROOKE that Sgt. Hamblin told us he would try and arrange, but like other things "we've had it." We are not worrying about that Round Trip though, the one we want is the round trip to Blighty.

Things looked bad on Saturday night (16th). The R.S.M. complained of a "tin kettle" keeping him awake at 23.15 hrs. it is believed that the tin kettle was a Begbie Signalling Lamp. The signallers were out from 9 p.m. to 1.30 a.m. on Station work.

Cpl. G. Cox is to be congratulated upon his success with the Young Hands they are coming on fine. They challenged A and B Class to a game of football and were beaten by 3–1. Fairy Foster (B Class) scored two of them and Professor Pearce the other one.

Rhino has scored another success over Fluxite. He has made a new Set and has heard a wireless station in Italy. He says his crowning success will be when he is able to give the R.S.M. Greenwich time direct from Eiffel Tower. Fluxite had the honour of giving the R.S.M. correct time at Amara. He got it from Basra.

Births, Deaths and Marriages.

Burt.—On 29th September, 1922, at Military Families Hospital, Shorncliffe, the wife of C.Q.M.S. Tom Burt, 1st Battalion The Buffs, of a son, Archie Francis.

BIRTHS.

Murton.—At Canterbury on the 26th September, 1922, the wife of 6280355 Pte. E. W. Murton—a daughter.

Collins.—At Canterbury on 23/9/22 the wife of 6278205 W.O. II. C. Collins—a daughter Mabel Louise.

Freelove.—At Canterbury on 26/8/22 the wife of 6278533 Pte. E. Freelove—a son Edward Francis.

Ward.—On the 1st September, to Christine, the wife of Major Horace E. Ward, 3rd Battalion, The Buffs—a daughter.

DEATHS.

Featherstone.—On the 15th October, suddenly, at the Freemasons' Hospital, London, Henry Edward Featherstone, of Leicester Court, Bournemouth, Major (retired) 1st Lancashire Fusiliers, formerly 1st Battalion The Buffs.

Williams.—On September 20th, 1922, at the Kent and Canterbury Hospital, Harold George Williams, late 1st Buffs, third son of Mr. and Mrs. Williams, of 18a, Cossington Road, Canterbury, in his 20th year.

MARRIAGE.

A marriage has been arranged between Captain Eric F. D. Strettell, The Buffs, son of Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Strettell of Hythe, and Margaret Scrimgeour, only daughter of A. C. Scrimgeour, Esq., of Quaives, Wickhambreaux. The ceremony will take place quietly at 12.30 on November 15th at St. Martin's in the Fields. Major F.W. Tomlinson has kindly consented to be best man. Friends will be welcome at the Church.

Buff Crimean Veteran's Death in Natal.

NURSED BY FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

From a Pietermaritzburg Correspondent.

MR. Robert Sweeney, Crimean veteran, and afterwards a distinguished Army band-master, died on Thursday, September 8th, at the residence of his son, Mr. G. W. Sweeney, L.L.B., Pietermaritzburg, Natal, at the age of 87. A son of two generations of brave soldiers and his mother an Argyllshire lady of old family, the deceased was born "in the Royal Scots," at Stirling Castle in 1835.

At the remarkable early age of 11 years the soldier boy joined the 79th Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders in 1846. His "military" age was, however, noted as 14. The first four years of the boy's military service were spent in Canada—in Halifax and elsewhere. In 1854 the Camerons were ordered to the Crimea, and there the young Highlander underwent his first baptism of fire, on the heights of Alma. He took part in the Battle of Inkerman, and went through the campaign without injury beyond the hardships occasioned by the severity of the winter and the shortcomings of the Army organisation of those days.

With the rest of the Camerons, Sweeney was in the trenches the night the Russians evacuated Sebastopol. He spent two months in hospital, where he had the privilege of being nursed by Florence Nightingale. It may be mentioned that Trumpeter J. Brown, of the 17th Lancers, who afterwards became Mr. Sweeney's brother-in-law, sounded the charge at Balaclava. The trumpeter was severely wounded. He became afterwards a major staff paymaster.

Mr. Sweeney became a student at Kneller Hall soon after its establishment by the late Duke of Cambridge. He distinguished himself there so notably that he was appointed bandmaster of the 3rd Buffs (East Kent, Regiment), at the exceptionally early age of 22. He thus became the youngest bandmaster in the British Army. The 3rd Buffs were then stationed in the West Indies, and its band, under Mr. Sweeney's baton, came to enjoy the reputation of being one of the finest of British regimental bands. The Buffs went to South Africa in 1879, at the time of the Zulu War.

On his retirement from the Army Mr. Sweeney settled down in the Natal capital, and lived there until his death. He was a lover not only of music, but of literature and art. It may be recalled that when the 79th Highlanders, at the end of the Crimean War, produced at Balaclava the play "Rob Roy," Mr. Sweeney not only painted the scenery but stage-managed the successful performance. And the young soldier was then only 21 years of age.

Soldiering in so many parts of the world, Mr. Sweeney's life was naturally punctuated with many interesting incidents. To mention one, he took wine at Gibraltar with the ill-fated Emperor Maximilian of Austria, then on his way to assume the throne of Mexico, and there to meet a tragic end. Mr. Sweeney indentified himself with the leading musical interests of his adopted home, and with much profit to his fellow-colonists. His son, Mr. G. W. Sweeney, was for a number of years, and until its close in 1910, clerk of the Natal Legislative Assembly. Mr. A. J. M'Gibbon, a son-in-law, is chairman of the Natal Provincial Council.

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Tel. 337. Canterbury.

"The Buffs" (East Kent Regiment).

(Being the conclusion of the Brief Historical Sketch of the Regiment from its formation in 1572 up to the present time).

1906–1914. During these years the 1st Battalion were quartered in England at Dover and Aldershot, and, in Ireland, at Dublin and Fermoy; whilst the 2nd Battalion served in Harrismith, Hong-Kong, Singapore, and Wellington (India).

In 1910 the Regiment of Canadian Militia became allied to The Buffs, namely—the 2nd Regiment "Queen's Own Rifles of Canada." This Battalion took part in the Autumn manoeuvres and was in the same Brigade as the 1st Battalion.

1914. On 9th September, the 1st Battalion landed in France with the 6th Division, and served in France and Belgium from that date till the termination of the war with the Central Powers, taking part in most of the principal battles of the war, including long periods in the Ypres salient and the fighting in the vicinity of that town.

On the conclusion of hostilities the Battalion formed part of the Army of Occupation which marched into Germany, remaining on the Rhine till 22nd May, 1919.

The total casualties suffered by the Battalion in killed, wounded and missing were 142 officers and 4,220 other ranks.

The 2nd Battalion left India on 16th November, 1914, and joining the 28th Division fought in France and Belgium till September, 1915, when the Division proceeded to join the Salonika Force, with which it served till the conclusion of hostilities, when it proceeded to Constantinople, returning to England in the Spring of 1919. During the war the 4th and 5th Territorial Battalions served with distinction in India, Aden and Mesopotamia, the 5th Battalion being the first Infantry to enter Bagdad on the fall of that town.

The 6th, 7th, 8th and 10th Service Battalions were raised during the war and distinguished themselves in many actions, Lance-Coporal W. Cotter, of the 6th Battalion, being awarded the Victoria Cross for his great gallantry. The 10th Battalion, formed from the Royal East Kent Yeomanry (Mounted Rifles) and West Kent Yeomanry, then serving in Palestine, was transferred to the Western Front in France and took part with distinction in the latter phases of the War.

The 3rd Battalion and the 9th Battalion were the Reserve Battalions during the war.

On 12th May, 1914, His Majesty Christian X. King of Denmark, K.G., G.C.B., G.C.V.O., was appointed Colonel in Chief of The Buffs.

1919–1922. In 1919 the 1st Battalion returned from Germany and the Cadre proceeded to The Depot, whence it proceeded to Cork and took over the 3rd Battalion which became the 1st. They left for Fermoy, Ireland in 1920, where they endured a trying and testing time for two years prior to returning to England in 1922, to be stationed at Shorncliffe. Here there stay was but a brief one, and in April of the same year they proceeded to Constantinople where they are now stationed.

In 1919 the 2nd Battalion also returned to England to be stationed at Dover, from whence they proceeded to India in 1920, only to pass on to Iraq in the same year. In 1922, the 2nd Battalion proceeded to Aden which is their present station.

(Copies of the August, September and October issues of The Dragon containing the previous instalments of the Brief History of the Regiment, and of its Services in Battle can be had on application to The Editor, price 8d. per copy, post free).

See page 374 for the latest announcement of The War History of The Buffs.

Services of The Buffs.

(Being the conclusion of the list of Battles and engagements in which The Buffs have been engaged).

157	Action at Aire	1814
158	Battle of Toulouse	1814
159	Action at Plattsburgh	1814
160	Action on Saramac	1814
161	Battle of Punniar	1843
162	Sebastopol	1855
163	Taku Forts	1860
164	Perak	1875–76
165	The Zulu War	1878–79
	Action of Inyezane	1879
	Defence of Ekowe	1879
166	Chitral	1895
167	Malakand	1897
168	South Africa	1899–1902
	(*a*) Klip Kraal	,,
	(*b*) The Relief of Kimberley	,,
	(*c*) Paardeburg	,,
	(*d*) Kitchener's Kop	,,
	(*e*) Poplar Grove	,,
	(*f*) Dreifontein	,,
169	Aden Hinterland	1903
170	The Great War	1914–1918

(Note. Copies of the August Dragon in which appeared a tabulated list of the Battles and Engagements in which The Buffs were engaged in The Great War can be had on application to the Editor price 8d. post free. Full particulars of the Services of The Buffs in the Great War will be found in the War History of The Buffs to be published about Christmas.)

Obituary.

Major H. E. Featherstone.

THE sudden death of Major H. E. Featherstone (Feathers) will be deeply felt by the Regiment as a whole. It seems only but a few days ago since he was amongst us during the Depot Cricket Week, and marching at the head of the Old Brigade to the Warriors' Chapel, and it was only quite recently that we received his letter of appreciation at appearing as a Regimental Notability in our last number, in which was given his full record of service. We are glad that we should have been able to pay him this tribute during his life-time, not only because we believe that this mark of appreciation afforded him genuine pleasure, but also because there is no one who deserves regimental recognition more than he did.

Born in the Buffs in 1860, his record in the Regiment was a brilliant one—in fact only last month we were asking if anyone could beat it; and it is no exaggeration to say that his great influence for good is still felt in the Regiment to-day. Now laid to rest at Brompton Cemetery his memory will always be treasured by the many who knew and loved him so well.

At the funeral which took place on the 19th October, his son, and brother, Capt. Featherstone, also late the Buffs, were the chief mourners, and the Regiment was represented by Major Guy Lee, D.S.O., M.C., commanding the Depot, Major F. Foster, Captain F. Stronge, D.S.O., M.C., Lieut. J. R. Willows, and R.S.M. P. Dare. And amongst the many beautiful wreaths were tributes from the 1st Battalion and the Officers and Sergeants of the Depot.

Major Featherstone, who was 62 years of age, was a widower and leaves three sons and two daughters with whom will be felt universal sympathy.

The Surrender of the German Fleet.

BY AN EYE-WITNESS ON H.M.S. CALEDON.

ON the 21st of November, 1918, we were to take over some of the most powerful ships of a once great nation. Ships which, in recent years had cost their country millions, and in which were embodied the brains of the greatest German Naval experts. Ships built to fight and shatter the steel walls of great Britain, and this was their inglorious end.

For four long weary years the ceaseless watching and enticing had gone on. On no occasion except at Jutland had they shown fight, against the British, and then they had to quit, the British Battle Fleet came up too soon for them to complete a victory over a much smaller force than themselves, and they fled discomforted. Our hope had been a decisive battle between the two fleets with the best man top dog, but it was a disappointed hope.

At 2.40 a.m., in the Firth of Forth from over the hazy waters came the groaning of windlasses as the Light Cruisers hove up their anchors, only a clank and rattle through the darkness proclaimed that ships were proceeding. The First Light Cruiser Squadron led by " Caledon," silently sped out over the old ground. How many times had we passed out in the dark hours before with just enough warning to get the ship secure for sea, hoping against hope to see something and fight, but never before under conditions like these. Sweeps, patrols, convoys, yes many times, but never before in the history of the world had ships started out on such a mission as this.

The North sea was in one of its customary grey sullen moods, ready at any moment to lash itself into uncontrolled passion and send its cold, pitiless seas, crashing on board, as if it found an unnatural delight to kill or maim, to chill and freeze, to make a fine ship pause and tremble and become a place of labouring discomfort, and perhaps end as a mass of distorted steel, broken and twisted by striking or by being struck by one of the inhuman adventures of mankind with which this cold sea abounds.

Hardly were we under weigh before the waters between Inchcolm and Bo'ness were troubled by the silent movements of some millions of tons of floating steel. The Grand Fleet was following out. If one could have stood at a position ashore, a procession of some three hours duration would have been the reward, and even then flotillas comprising a hundred destroyers had gone out the previous evening.

The dawn broke cold and hazy, we were proceeding East at about twelve knots. Astern were more Light Cruisers, further again the Battle Cruisers then the Battleships. Some fifteen miles of the finest ships the world has known. Some of them had received the scars of battle, others almost new from the hands of the builder, all proceeding to secure the complete submission of a treacherous foe.

What must have been in the minds of the crews of the German ships steaming towards us. Many of them were further West than they had ever been before. If they had fought and fought clean, one would have felt almost sorry for them in their degradation, but only a feeling of contempt was left.

The Light Cruisers, the eyes of the fleet, were approaching the memorable meeting place. The look outs in H.M.S. "Caledon," the leading ship, were peering through the haze all anxious to be the first to report " smoke or an object on such and such a bearing." On deck the gun's crews, muffled up in their llama clothing against the cold, kept looking to the East. The beast might still proved treacherous.

At 9 a.m. Action stations was sounded. Officers and men were running to their stations. I proceeded up to my position in the spotting top. From here the circuits were being tested and guns lined up, below ammunition supply parties were busy and the ship ready to open fire on any target immediately.

A few minutes later through the fore bridge voice pipe, came the hail, " Can you see anything on our starboard bow." Yes there was a blur in the haze. The dapper little " Cardiff " which was to lead the German ships through these dangerous waters was approaching, close on her heels, her great bulk looming larger every minute against the cold November sunrise, came the " Seydlitz " followed by the four others, their finest Battle Cruisers. A little space then their Battle ships, nine all told headed by the " Kaiser." Next headed by " Phaeton " of our own Squadron, came the Light Cruisers " Karlsruhe " first with six followers.

Just a year before, we had chased these same Light Cruisers, a long running scrap, whilst they fled through their minefields, back to their bigger brothers. We remembered those of our ship who were killed that day. Could they see the scene which was being enacted now they would know how worthily they had made the great sacrifice, and to what a glorious end.

Through our two lines, six miles apart steamed the cowed enemy. Never had so many great ships congregated in one place. The American and French Services were also represented. I heard it afterwards on good authority that on board the German ships the crews gazed spellbound, as well they might.

Some way astern of the Light Cruisers, the smooth surface of the sea was like speckled sand. I think the herds of destroyers were the most wonderful sight of the pageant.

Coming to the end of the destroyers we turned West again at about 10 a.m. keeping abreast of the German Light Cruisers. The wind blew cold and I heard several of our men remark " I wonder if the devils are hungry in those ships." There is a lot of the kindly spirit in the British sailor and in unexpected circumstances, it is very often to be found.

The cavalcade proceeded slowly towards our Island home, back to the Firth of Forth, which has been the lair of the lions as they return from their prowl. The hunting had proved good this day.

By noon the leading ships passed the outer defences, but they were lost to our sight as the haze thickened, as we approached the land. Our Squadron brought up the rear and as we passed Aberlady Bay there lay the great fleet. The sun was setting red behind old Edinburgh and the ships were silouetted black and menacing, but their work was done. Our ountry safe.

At 3.30 the following signal was sent :—

Commander in Chief, Grand Fleet to Rear Admiral Von Reuter,

" The German flag is to be hauled down and is not to be hoisted again without my permission." So ended this greatest convoy. At sunset we came to our anchorage—Steam to be kept for four hours notice.

An interesting Gift.

Major Guy Lee, commanding the Depot, has received for the Regiment from Lt.-Col. The Hon. Milo Talbot of Bifrons Park, Canterbury, four bronze medaillions struck in the reign of Queen Anne to commemorate the following battles :—Aldenard (Oudenarde), Ramillies Taisniere (Malplaquet), and Blenheim. The reason for the striking of these medals is, of course, owing to the issue of War Medals not having been introduced at the time when these engagements were fought.

The Ladies.

Humphrey Rogers, a prospective Buff!

THE following is the letter which accompanied this delightful snapshot :—

Dear Editress,

Enclosed is a snapshot of the " War Baby " you introduced in the " Ladies' Page " of *The Dragon* in September. Use it if you like. I may add he is a keen reader ! ? of *The Dragon*, and picks it up nearly every day, and is particularly interested in Mutt and Jeff : he is on Tuesday, going to stay with a lady who lost her only son in the war. On hearing this involved me in the most terrible questions on the subject of " War," and afterwards dug out from his toys a tiny Cannon, which has been his military weapon ever since. I feel sure he will be a " Buff," one day for many of his forbears were in the Army and Navy.

Yours sincerely,
EDITH J. HARRIS.

Bay End,
Victoria Road,
Swanage.

SHOULD LADIES ATTEND THE ANNUAL DINNER ?

BY CAPTAIN J. E. ENRIGHT.

As I wandered down the steps of the Cannon Street Hotel and gave myself the order " Eyes Left," my vision beheld a wonderful—though not by any means unique—spectatcle, of scores of dancing couples swinging merrily to the strains of " The Lady of the Rose " all so wrapped in enjoyment that the lateness of the hour and the stillness of the night had been lost in a sea of delightfulness.

I considered carefully the question " Should Ladies attend the Annual Dinner ?" At first I thought Yes ; then I thought No : I thought also of a peaceful dinner being disturbed by discovering that the " Lady of the Rose " had more attraction for the " fair " than the menu had. Fancy appearing suddenly on the scene, and beholding your goody goody wife sitting it out in the Lounge with the Waiter. Shocking ; No other word for it.

On the other hand, suppose the ladies came armed. They have such a wonderful gift for scenting trouble that it would not surprise me in the least if a murder was committed ; the harmony of the " Lady of the Rose " might easily be disturbed by some indiscreet ordinary man getting a tap on the head with the leg of a bedcot. Of course, poor man gets it in the neck both ways. If he goes to the Annual without his wife she goes for him on arrival home for being late and if he took her to the Annual he would be henpecked for talking so long with Mrs. So and So. Poor helpless man to suffer so long in silence.

Considering however the serious side of the question I see no earthly reason why man should not risk a tap on the head with the leg of a bedcot and take his wife—weather permitting—excuse me, Past and Present permitting I should have stated. Surely the Ladies have formed associations during their service that are true witnesses of friendship equally on a par with the associations formed by their husbands.

Comradeship is formed, not by any sudden show of feeling or spasmodic outburst. It grows steadily like a young child until it matures and becomes the bedrock of our very existence.

The Ladies have formed that self-same comradeship. It might have been over the washtub or over the dinner table ; it matters not. IT IS THERE. I feel certain that there is a far greater spirit of genuine comradeship among the ladies of the " Buffs," than there is among the men. I am not seeking their sympathy because I am afraid of the leg of a bedcot, but because I honestly believe it is in conformity with their sex to have that greater love for comradeship than man.

The essential factor to my mind is decided by the question " Is it a full reunion of the " Buffs " Past and Present Association if the Past and Present Ladies are not present." Say it quickly. To my mind it is only half a reunion.

Surely a lady that has served in the " Buffs " has as much esprit de corps as her husband. Surely, they also like to see old faces, chat about old times, and converse about those matters of interest peculiar to themselves.

The life of a soldier's wife is not all bliss and honey. True she has every night in bed which her husband has not, but this only adds to the hardship when she thinks of her boy sleeping on the bare bare ground on manoeuvres, or protecting the slumber of his comrades at the barrack gate. No wonder the favourite song of the soldier's wife is " Oh where is my darling boy to-night ?" She knows also he is wondering and worrying about her safety.

The number of ladies that turned up this year for Canterbury week and at the Cenotaph was a revelation to many. Some had not seen each other for more than 25 years. " I remember Mrs. So and So as a baby in arms," said one. " Is that Mickey ?" said another. " How he remains the same old Mickey : Hasn't altered a bit," said another. This type of conversation impressed me with the necessity of a Ladies Past and Present Association.

Why should one not be formed ? It is a splendid idea and worthy of serious consideration. In any case it has my vote and I shall risk the leg of a bedcot at next year's annual dinner.

A Home Hint.

When making up an infant's bed, sew a strip of calico six inches wide on either side of mackintosh. This will tuck under the mattress and prevent the mackintosh from slipping about which often happens as the child gets bigger and is more apt to move about.

E.A.P.

If every reader of *The Dragon* would get one other subscriber, our circulation would exceed 5000. Will *you* help us in this way ?

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LARGE STOCKS OF

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1—6 Mercery Lane, CANTERBURY

Buying a Yacht.

BY CAPTAIN H. C. C. MORLEY.

WHEN you buy a yacht, buy one somewhere near the place you wish to sail her, especially if you know nothing whatever about it and are a bad sailor.

I bought one the other day at a spot fifty miles up the river Humber and had to get her, somehow or other, to Ramsgate Harbour. Cass and I were going to sail her ourselves. We bought charts, studied navigation, and read books about it. It all seemed quite simple till someone told us that between Grimsby and Yarmouth over a hundred miles, there is only one harbour and, if a storm came on and the tides were wrong, we would not be able to put in there. Cass, unfortunately, got sudden orders to go and take up a job in Ireland, so I took my servant, Turner, who guaranteed that he would not be sea-sick. This was most important, because I get sea-sick myself before the boat starts.

On Monday, August 14th, we arrived at Brough Haven on the river Humber and went aboard. My heart sank at the sight of all the strings and things, but there was the motor. I know all about motors, but this one fairly beat me as results will show. Everyone I met at Canterbury, who knew anything at all about it said, "don't, on any account, try and sail her down yourself; get a professional to come with you." The sight of all the strings, ropes, sails and what-not decided me. I went to Hull to get a man. This was not easy; at least, it was not easy to get the right sort of man. In the end, however, a first rate skipper was procured, who promised to arrive the next evening.

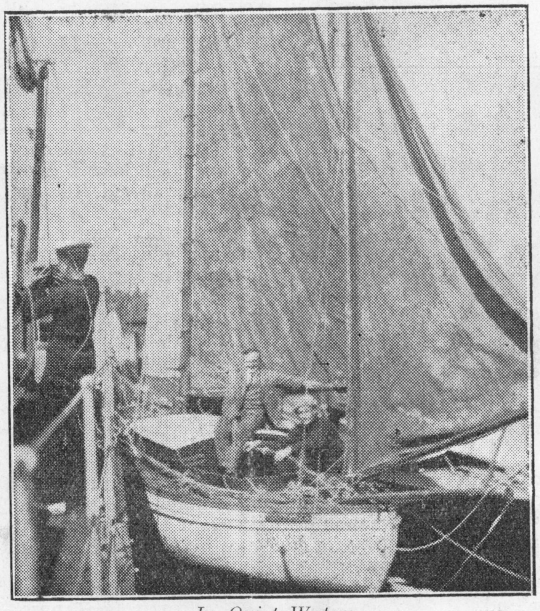
We then set to work to lay in a store of provisions and water, overhaul the gear, trim the lamps, purchase spare ropes, fenders, parafin, petrol, etc., etc. The dinghy was most obstinate. It was of the collapsable type. Turner collapsed it to bring it from the shed but we couldn't straighten it. After two hours hard labour we discovered how it worked and then it was easy, till it got stuck in the mud and wouldn't budge an inch till the tide rose.

At about 10 p.m. a voice hailed us out of the darkness and, to my great relief, it was the skipper. He came aboard and said that we must get the motor going. There was not a breath of wind, and we must get out and go down with the ebb tide right out to sea and then catch the flood tide towards the Wash. For two hours I wrestled with the motor in the dark. The starting handle flew off hitting me on the point of the chin, making it bleed profusely and nearly doing the Siki-Carpentier stunt. The knuckles of both my hands were barked and the motor did nothing more than spit a few times.

At last it started and off we went with a rush only to stop when we had reached the main channel where the steamers passed coming from Goole. After nearly being run down by about five steamers, a light breeze sprang up and we hoisted sails. This breeze began to increase and, after passing Hull, we got into some rough water. By dawn the wind had increased to a gale, so we anchored in a small bay. Turner, and the Skipper had some breakfast while I was being violently sick and then we all had some sleep.

At midday we sailed into Grimsby harbour and made fast to the wharf. The mouth of the Humber was crowded with all sorts of trawlers and sailing ships sheltering from the storm. At night it looked like a gaily lighted town. Here we had to stop for two days amid the pleasant odour of foul trawler smoke and stale fish.

What struck me so forcibly about these sea-faring people was that they were all out to help you. Some men in a tug next to us asked us if we wanted anything. We said we would like some paraffin. They at once sent over a large bottle full. In return we sent back a bottle of beer. This they apparently, did not expect,



In Quiet Waters.

for they gave us a box full of freshly caught flat fish. It is very different in a fashionable yachting port. Everyone is out to help there, but no money no help!

Thursday night the barometer rose, so we put to sea Friday morning before a fair and strong wind, which gradually increased to a gale by the time we had covered 40 miles. East of the wash, we were out of sight of land for about 4 hours and had quite a storm which completely settled me and I lay down on one of the bunks hoping that the boat would strike something hard and go to the bottom as quickly as possible. People really ill with sea-sickness, apparently, never want to jump over-board—perhaps they are too weak to do so—they just want the ship to sink quickly.

The agony of crossing the wash was prolonged by the fact that the dinghy got swamped and had to be towed under water. However, after passing Cromer, the wind subsided, leaving a heavy swell and we managed to hoist the dinghy on board. South of Cromer we passed along the shore as the sea is deep close in and, as the sun was setting, the sea became a deep blue and the cliffs golden presenting a very artistic picture, especially when some mermaids in gaily coloured bathing costumes came out of a cave!

It soon got dark and I took the tiller for an hour to give the skipper a rest, waking him up on picking up the "cockle" light. At dawn we entered Lowestoft and moved amongst a large number of fashionable yachts, having sailed for 22 hours and covered 130 miles. If it had'nt been for the dinghy we should have done an average of ten knots.

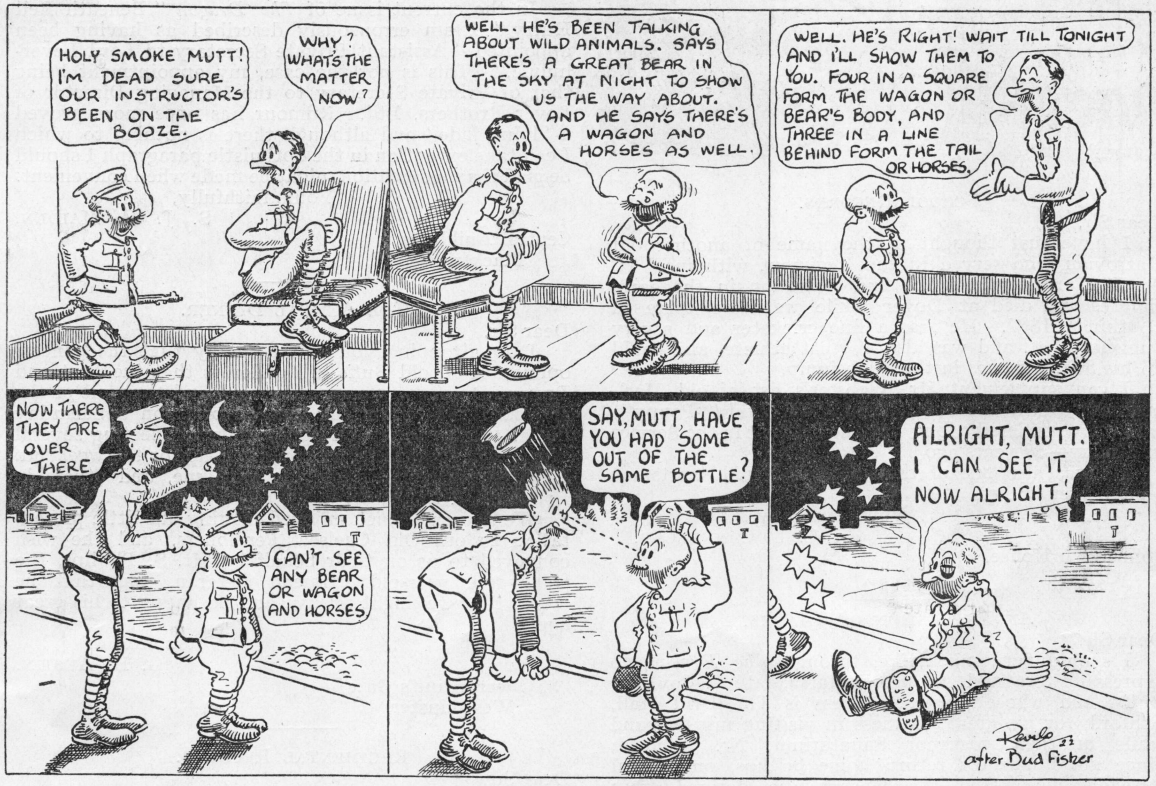
HISTORY OF THE BUFFS.
1914-1919.

BY COLONEL R. S. H. MOODY, C.B.

The History is now in the hands of the publishers (The Medici Society) who have promised it before Christmas.

As only a limited number of copies are being printed, intending purchasers, who have not already registered their names are requested to communicate with Major F. W. TOMLINSON, 2 Cavendish Square, LONDON, W.1.

Mutt and Jeff.



The Army Encyclopædia.

(Compiled by Professor Nuttall-Thare).

MEDICAL OFFICER.—A specialist in 9's, which are administered to patients in the forms of pills and vocal exercises.

MEMO.—A method of communication between Army officials. Each memo in a batch of Correspondence is called a Minute. The first memo is Minute I., the second is Minute II., and so on in order according to date until the correspondence drops, either owing to one of the contending parties gaining the victory, or into the waste-paper basket, where it is said technically to be "Filed." The writing of memos is usually indulged in on the slightest provocation, particularly by those who are striving to become ambidextrous or who have purchased new fountain pens.

The average Minute takes much longer than that to decipher and understand, particularly when the writer is sufficiently exalted to exercise the privilege of bad penmanship to which high rank has always seemingly imagined itself to be entitled.

MESS.—A place where, although Toms, Dicks and Harrys are always welcome, Bills are always met with anything but a welcome Smile.

MESSAGE.—A verbal statement or order passed from man to man in the field. So named from the Mess made of it by the time it has reached its destination.

METAMORPHOSIS.—Increase in girth of a warrant Officer or N.C.O. posted to a permanent staff.

MICROBE.—A microscopic organism found associated with the causes of such maladies as INSTRUCK TAS LIVVA and those FEVERS and HUMOURS to which N.C.O.'s are peculiarly subject.

MOP.—An instrument used as a weapon at military sports and for dampening barrack room-floors.

MOTION (LAWS OF).—The famous THREE AXIOMS of Sir Isaac Newton, with regard to the Laws of Motion should be studied and thoroughly understood by our military students.

The First :—" Every body perseveres in its state of rest, or uniform motion in a straight line, until a change is effected by the agency of some external force."

(This is only another way of saying that a recruit will doze on the Square, or march in a straight line to Helena, unless and until the instructor gets busy with a word of Command).

The Second :—" Any change effected in the motion of a body, is in the direction of the force impressed, and is proportional to it in quantity."

(In other words, the recruit will do what you tell him to do, and the interjection here and there of a few words of advice works wonders).

The Third :—" Action and Reaction are equal and in contrary directions."

(This means of course, that however often you put a recruit right, the odds are that he will go back again to where he was before).

How to get The Dragon.

FOR those wishing to receive the paper direct through the post each month, the rates of subscription are :—
1 year 8/-, 6 *months* 4/-, 3 *months* 2/-.
Remittances should be sent to the Editor, Depot The Buffs, Canterbury.

COPIES can also be ordered from the C.S.M. Instructors at all Territorial Drill Halls.

SCHOOL RECORDS.

Dear Sir,

I have just thought of the name of another old Harrovian who served in the Regiment with me. H. St. D. Jarrett joined the 2nd Battalion in the early eighties and died at Dover while we were there in (I think) 1887. He was a fine cricketer and a very punishing bat, and was also a great athlete, and could do his 5 ft. 7 inches in the High-jump.

I can supplement Mr. Webster's list of old Marlburians with the name of Captain W. H. Wyld ("Poppy") who was considered a long way the best bat in the Service in his day—50 years ago!

He was also one of the finest all-round sportsmen I have ever known.

Yours sincerely,
C. L. CONNELLAN.

Johnstown House,
Carlow.

AN EXPRESSION OF THANKS.

Dear Sir,

I should very much like, through *The Dragon*, to express my gratitude to Mr. J. Marsh, late F. Coy. the Buffs, and whose present address is The Drill Hall, Ashford, for his great kindness in visiting my husband while in the Grosvenor Sanatorium, Nr. Ashford. Since my husband's return home he has, on several occasions, expressed the pleasure he derived from seeing some of his old chums, and in particular from Mr. Marsh's constant visits during his twenty weeks' stay at the Sanatorium.

Yours truly,
B. K. HANAGHAN,
wife of W. A. Hanaghan, late 4718 The Buffs.

APPRECIATION.

Dear Sir,

I was delighted to receive my first copy of *The Dragon* and thank you very very much for sending same so soon. It really is an excellent publication and well worth the subscription.

They say "No love like the first love," as several members of the 6th Battalion know I was a Cavalryman belonging to that very fine Regiment the 19th Royal Hussars, but I can assure you that the happiest days of my soldiering were with the best of the bunch, the 6th Battalion (Esprit de Batt.)

I should be very pleased if you will put me in touch with Capt. Eric Strettell, perhaps he will remember an episode of the Depot that happened in July, 1919; however he will win if he writes. My kindest regards to all of the 6th Battalion who knew me. Best of Wishes and Success to *The Dragon*.

Yours sincerely,
HARRY AYRES.
Late Lieut., 6th Battalion.

P.S.—Anyone remember KORPUS KRISTI and MAUDLIN? ? ? ?

Bank of British West Africa, Ltd.,
Nigerai.
W. Africa.

[*There seems to be a certain amount of Deep Stuff underlying the latter part of this letter. How about the story of it for The Dragon? Ed.*]

A CORRECTION.

Dear Sir,

In the current issue of *The Dragon* "Beneath Bell Harry" I am erroneously described as having been appointed "Assistant Private Secretary to Lord Leverhulme." This is not the case, my appointment being that of Private Secretary to the Managing Director of Lever Brothers, Ltd. Rumour has once more proved a 'lying jade' and although there is nothing to which I can take exception in the optimistic paragraph I should be glad if a modification might be made when convenient.

Yours faithfully,
S. J. F. MAIDEN.

Central Buildings,
Blackfriars, E.C. 4.

THE ANNUAL DINNER.

Dear Sir,

I am dropping you a line to say that the general opinion of all old Buffs in London is that the Past and Present Dinner was a great success, and that one of the reasons for this was the holding of it on a Saturday night. This gave us an opportunity of meeting several of the old faces whom we could put up for the weekend. I had quite a crowd staying with me, and others in London had the same.

We all of us much enjoyed making our little presentation to our Old Chelsea Pensioners, and the wish conveyed to us on their behalf by Mr. S. Phillips, the eighty-five year-old Crimean Veteran, was that he hoped that we might all live and be happy to his great age.

Yours etc.,
G. H. AUSTIN.

8, Queen Anne's Gate,
Westminster.

REGIMENTAL RECORDS.

Dear Sir,

Re October 1922 *Dragon*, p. 340. "An Early Army List," under Captains:—Sir Tho. Oge; is this meant for Sir Thomas Ogelthorpe? I could not find the name Oge in my records to hand.

I have many old records, etc., here, and am constantly coming across bits about "The Buffs." When serving with King William in Flanders in 1696, the burgers of Brughes voted 600 barrels of beer to the men of the Regiment for services in repairing the defences of that city, about a barrel per man, better than the tot of Rum we got when we were serving in Flanders in the reign of King George V.

In another old volume I have, it gives two nicknames which may not be generally known; viz. The Nutcrackers and Resurrectionists, the latter owing to the rapidity with which we recovered from the battle of Albuera.

In Major Lawrence Archer's book "The British Army" in his record of The Buffs, the following passage occurs re badges:—"To these is now added the White Horse of Kent (with its motto "Invicta") popularly supposed to have been on the Standards of Hengist and Horsa and which has been borne by the Militia of Kent from time immemorial.

I find myself looking forward each month to my copy, as living over here, I get very little news of the Regiment and their doings.

My best salaams to you all at Canterbury.

Yours ever,
R. C. RAINES,
Lt. Colonel.

Ardview House,
Killinchy,
Co. Down.

[*Letters for publication on this page are welcomed. They should be written on one side of the paper only, and be kept as brief as possible. Ed.*]

The Association of Past and Present Buffs.

Tenth Annual Dinner.

THIS year's gathering at the Cannon Street Hotel on Saturday, 7th October, was in all ways a greater success than ever.

Some two hundred past and present members of the Association attended, the party being strongly augmented by strong Contingents from the Depot and East Kent generally. A special excursion train was run for the occasion, both on the outward and return journeys.

PILGRIMAGE TO CENOTAPH.

During the afternoon many members of the Association made a pilgrimage to the Cenotaph. There was no organised procession, owing to traffic difficulties, but at the Cenotaph reverent homage was paid to the memory of gallant fallen comrades. In addition to numerous private tributes, two large laurel wreaths from the Association and from the officers of the Depot were placed at the foot of the national memorial.

1879," which appears on the regimental colour. The 2nd Battalion took part in this campaign, helping to defeat a large force of Zulus at Inyezane and later to defend Eshowe.

Another veteran was R.S.M. J. W. Harris, of Margate, one of the oldest W.O.'s of the regiment and who, by the way, is to appear as our next " Regimental Notability."

The dinner was a highly successful affair and the excellent repast irreproachably served. During the meal a delightful programme of music was provided by the British Imperial Orchestra, and seldom can the conductor, Mr. Arthur Crudge, have met with such appreciation as the roar of delight which greeted the unexpected strains of the regimental march. It was inevitably encored.

NO SPEECHES.

The loyal toast was fittingly honoured at the call of the Chairman, who then addressed the gathering as follows: " I see on the programme that you have

The Record Gathering.

At the dinner, Major-General Sir A. Lynden Bell, K.C.B., C.M.G., was immediately supported by Major-General Sir Guy Bainbridge, presided in place of Gen. The Rt. Hon. Sir Arthur Paget, who unfortunately, was unable to be present.

Among those present were representatives of every battalion—men who had fought for the Empire on every battle-front.

A touch of colour was lent by the presence of five ex-Buffs in the picturesque Chelsea Pensioners' uniform. One of them, Mr. G. Phillips, who is 85 years of age, but still hale and hearty, is the Buffs' only surviving Crimean veteran. He is a native of Peterborough, and, with the Buffs, took part in the Siege of Sebastopol in 1855. It is interesting to recall that in that campaign 240 men of the Buffs, formed part of the storming party which captured the great Redan, of which number 138 were killed and wounded. Major Maude, in command of the party, and Pte. Connors, both received the V.C. for gallant conduct.

The other Chelsea Pensioners were Messrs. G. Howe, J. Baker, R. King, and J. Holness, the first three of whom are veterans of the Zulu War—the " South Africa,

three toasts. I don't propose to have any toasts at all except to combine them in one. The first is the ' Past and Present Association,' the second ' The Old Brigade,' and the third ' The Chairman.' I hope you will allow me to take the last toast as read. As we are here for the purpose of talking to one another, and the time is very short, I hope you will agree with me. Therefore I ask you to join with me in drinking the first two toasts." " The Dragon," was on sale in the building and 36 copies were sold.

The toasts were enthusiastically drunk and were accorded musical honours.

The company then broke up into groups. Old comrades renewed their friendships and talked over old times, laughing now at incidents once met with set teeth, smiling at hardships undergone. Sometimes a shadow would cloud the face in remembering a comrade who was still " over there." ', Do you remember—— ?" was easily the most popular beginning of questions that evening. It did one's heart good to see the fervent hand-clasp and light of pleasure appearing in the eyes

(continued on next page).

Past and Present Association—*continued.*

of a man as he met an old comrade. It more than proved the value of these re-unions and was evidence of the success of this particular gathering.

And finally former comrades-in-arms parted with regret—until 1923.

To R.Q.M.S. A. Andrews, the Hon. Secretary of the Association, special praise and congratulation are due for the splendid arrangements made by him, which went far to ensure the success of the re-union.

SOME SUGGESTIONS.

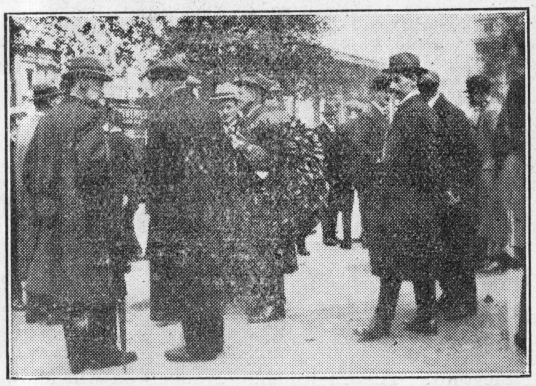
During the evening several suggestions were mooted, and we publish these in the hope that members will express their opinion upon them.

A number of members would like members wives to be enrolled, and aver that were they admitted it would add to the already great interest taken in the Association.

Others would like to bring their wives to the Annual Dinner whether they are enrolled as members or not, and there are some who suggest that relatives of ex-Buffs might be admitted to membership of the Association.

Another interesting suggestion was made to the effect that, in order to give members a better opportunity of meeting all their old friends at the Annual Gathering, a place might be arranged for where an informal meeting might be arranged to take place two hours or so before the time for the dinner.

It was pointed out that at present the gathering takes place only a few minutes before the dinner, and little opportunity is given to meet all those one wants to meet. Time after the dinner is very short, and many of the London members are forced to leave soon after it is over.



At the Cenotaph.

The wish that the earliest possible intimation of the date of The Depot Cricket Week will be broadcasted in future years to enable holiday arrangements to be made in advance will no doubt be acceeded to.

THOSE PRESENT.

Major Generals.

Major General Sir Guy Bainbridge and Sir Arthur Lynden-Bell.

Lieut. Colonels.

Lt.-Colonels R. S. I. Friend, F. Mainwaring-Dunstan, W. H. Trevor, H. A. Thewles.

Majors.

Majors Guy Lee, H. S. Hardy, L. H. Smith, M. Beevor, A. C. Grigg, H. E. Featherstone, J. V. R. Jackson, F. W. Foster, S. P. Layborn, and Teynham.

Captains.

Captains H. H. C. Baird, E. Smith, G. Johnson, S. G. Priest, J. C. Page, N. Linwood, H. C. T. Stronge, H. C. C. Morley, W. T. Johnston, H. de R. Morgan, A. Barton, E. A. Carter, J. E. Enright, W. T. Stone, J. V. Hitchcock, N. D. Rice, E. F. D. Strettell, A. J. Peareth,

Lieutenants.

Lieuts J. R. Willows, A. F. S. A. Turner, R. W. M. Webster, P. R. H. Fox, C. R. B. Knight, R. W. Leonard, G. E. Boon, F. R. Clifton, N. E. Hoare and R.O.Bettington.

R.S.M's.

R.S.M.'s J. Bennell, H. W. Port, W. Innes, P. Dare, (Toff) Wall, G. Verlander, J. W. R. Kesby, M. Geddes, J. W. Harris and H. A. Jones.

R.Q.M.S's.

R.Q.M.S.'s A. Andrews and W. G. Tutt.

C.S.M's.

C.S.M.'s S. H. Follett, H. Standford, Sheppard, S. Pigott, B. Couchman, and O. Mason.

Colour-Sergeants.

Colour Sergeants A. H. Graham, W. Spearpoint, G. Cook, W. Braham, G. W. Brown, (Spud) Austin, W. S. Sweet, and E. R. Clifton.

C.Q.M.S's.

C.Q.M.S.'s Wittering, E. B., G. Bridgland, W. G. Jones, J. Barton, (Bob) Wackrill, S. C. Marshall, F. Austen.

Sergeants.

Sergeants H. Rowe, S. Carvell, R. Knott, F. Clark, J. Ford, F. C. Hilderbrand, W. H. Clarke J. W. Cook, W. A. Greaves, J. Inglis, J. Clayton, W. Elvey, H. Hepworth, W. Barrett, W. G. Clay, A. E. Warren, E. Reynolds, J. W. Shepherd, A. J. Russell, J. Cook, T. A. Bigg, J. Phillips, Boarer, S. O. Sutton, G. Eaton, F. Johns, C. Herbert, J. Penn, Kemp, C. J. Hill, F. W. Daniels, A. R. Thurley, W. Winstanley, J. T. Davis, W. Denny, and G. Lehane.

Corporals.

Corporals E. A. Powell, P. Dungate, Driscoll, F. J. Elliott, J. H. Green, W. J. Reynolds, C. Harvey, T. W. Birch, C. Kember, L. Atkins, S. Foster, A. E. Smith, H. C. Weeks, F. E. Martin, R. Veritz, T. T. Sprange, and F. Smith.

Drummer.

Dr. W. Thornton.

Privates.

Privates G. E. C. Terry, W. M. Towse, A. F. Park, Keane, S. C. Hooper, A. Gunston, J. E. Kirk, T. J. Smith, F. S. Harris, W. Shaxted, W. Hunt, W. H. Redman, G. Gammon, W. T. Hill, A. W. Baller, H. E. Barham, J. M. Gadd, A. Thornton, J. W. Munday, A. J. Bird, C. W. Spears, A. C. Coleman, Edwards, G. E. Lyng, J. E. King, W. J. Dampier, F. Robinson, R. Bush, F. Hall, J. Black, J. Holloway, E. A. Baillie, E. R. Ovenden, E. Stimson, H. E. Smith, G. H. Coley, C. Crane.

Pensioners Phillips, Baker, Holmes, Kenny, Howe.

Inspector J. J. Gardner.

Lost.

At the Association Dinner at the Cannon Street Hotel Toilet Room, a gold ring with Freemason's emblem. Will the finder kindly communicate to the Editor of *The Dragon*. The ring is of very great sentimental value to the owner, who is very anxious for its recovery.

THE BUFFS PAST & PRESENT ASSOCIATION.

OLD BUFFS

Cannot do better than join it, and those who have already joined,

CANNOT DO BETTER

than to persuade others to do likewise.

Enrolment forms for distribution amongst your Buff Friends can be obtained free on application to the Editor of *The Dragon*.

Colonels of the Buffs.

No. 17. Major-General John Craufurd,
Colonel of The Buffs, 1763–1764.

No. 18. Major-General Ralph Burton,
Colonel of The Buffs, 1764–1768.

JOHN Craufurd, of Auchenames, came of a very ancient Ayrshire family dating back to the year 1200. He was present at the capture of Belle-Isle in 1761, at which the Buffs were also present. The picture of this island which was reproduced in our August number was dedicated to him. He was appointed governor of the island and later on commander-in-chief of the island of Minorca where he died of fever in the summer of 1764. The Buffs at this time were quartered at Minorca and there they remained until 1771, so that neither the regiment nor its colonels had any opportunity of distinguishing themselves.

Ralph Burton, saw some service in North America against the French in 1758 as lieutenant-colonel of the forty-eighth regiment, and later on served under Jeffery Lord Amherst (who succeeded him as colonel of the Buffs) in the reduction of Canada. He was afterwards promoted to the rank of major-general, and died at Scarborough in 1768.

F.W.T.

Enquiry Bureau.

APPENDED below will be found replies to the several queries which have reached us during the past month. As we have so often stated, our great wish is for our Enquiry Bureau to be used to its fullest extent, so should *you* be in need of information of any kind, why not put us to the test ?

No. 6279051 Pte. F. Russell writing from Aden asks :

1. Is " the Buffs " The County Regiment of Kent ?
2. Or is " The Buffs " the City of London Regiment ?
3. Has " The Buffs " ever been entitled to be called the " Royal East Kent Regiment," and if so when ?

Here are the answers to his questions :—

1. No, because there are two County Regiments of Kent, and neither could claim to be " The " County Regiment. At the same time an East Kent man might quite reasonably refer to The Buffs as being " Our County Regiment," ; he would be understood as meaning the particular Regiment associated with his part of the County.

2. No, and The Buffs never had that title.

3. No. There is a tradition however that The Buffs were once offered a Royal Title, but asked to be allowed to decline that honour, as it would have involved a change of facings. For various reasons, it is probable that the tradition is true, but that's as much as can be said here.

The White Horse of Denmark.

Pte. Drucquer of The Depot sends us the following :–

" Can you explain why we never see the White Horse of Denmark displayed upon our Insignia ? I have been informed that this Horse is not the same as the " Rampant Horse of Kent " which is shown in our history books underneath The Dragon and between the flags. As this badge was worn by one of our Grenadier Companies, I presume it was granted officially to the Regiment.

Our answer to this is :—

There is no known connection between any of these three badges, though, for all one knows to the contrary, they may have had a common origin in the far distant past.

The Buffs do not display a Danish badge because, as in the case of other British Regiments who have Kings of foreign Countries as their Colonels-in-Chief, such foreign badges are not granted.

After the Infantry re-organisation of 1881, The Buffs wore the White Horse of Kent as a collar badge, but in a few years time this was discontinued.

The White Horse of Hanover, with motto " Nec Aspera Terrent," was worn on the cap by the Grenadier Companies of every Regiment during part of the 18th Century. It was not, strictly speaking, a regimental badge. A Regiment had only one Grenadier Company.

Veteri Frondescit Honore.

Here is a letter received from Pte. R. P. King writing from Aden :—

" Several arguments have arisen as to the meaning of " Veteri Frondescit Honore." The most general opinion in this Company is that it means " Death before Dishonour." Could you supply me with the correct meaning, please ?"

Answer : The literal translation of the Regimental Motto is : *Frondescit,* " it puts forth leaves (or grows green)," *veteri honore,* " with its ancient honour." More general translations are :—" The Buffs are ever wearing fresh laurels in the garland of the past," or, " The Buffs are ever adding new honours to their old renown."

The Albuera Colour.

We are indebted to Col. Dauglish for the following reply to the question raised by a correspondent in our October issue as to where the Colour so gallantly saved by Lt. Latham at Albuera is now deposited.

" It is not known if the Albuera Colours or, in fact, any Colours of the Buffs before the Punniar Colours, are in existence or not. It is supposed that old Colours in those days usually became the private property of Colonels of Regiments and so were gradually lost sight of. The Albuera Colours were officially reported on in 1813, at Villa Franca, as being in a very worn condition, and in all probability they have long since become dust.

The Colours which succeeded the Albuera Colours were issued in 1815, and these did duty till 1830, when the Colours, afterwards carried at Punniar, were issued. These are now in the Church of St. Peter and Vincula, in the Tower of London."

The Ross-shire Buffs.

A correspondent having asked us as to how it came about that the Seaforth Highlanders came to be called The Ross-shire Buffs, we have pleasure in giving the following answer kindly sent to us by the Editor of *Cabar Feidh* (" Stags Antlers " or " Deers Horns "), the Regimental Paper of the Seaforth Highlanders.

This title belonged to our *2nd Battalion,* which was raised in 1793 by Francis H. Mackenzie, Lord Seaforth. When raised it was called the Ross-shire Highlanders, and numbered the 78th Regiment.

In 1794, the name " Ross-shire Buffs " was officially given to the regiment, by permission of King George III., Our 2nd Battalion has always had Buff facings, the same as the old 71st (originally 73rd) Highlanders, raised in Mackenzie territory by Lord Macleod (a Mackenzie by family) in 1777, just a year prior to the formation of our 1st Battalion, the old 72nd (originally 78th) *Earl of Seaforth's* Highlanders (raised in 1778) who had bright yellow facings."

Address Wanted.

No. 6280273 Pte. C. Hewitt, C Coy. (Signals) of the 2nd Battalion at Aden would like to have the address of Pte. S. Sillibourne who was with the 1/4th Battalion in India. Hewitt would also like to hear from others of the 1/4th Buffs.

"Beneath Bell Harry."

THERE have been many changes in the Depot Staff during this month. Captain H. de R. Morgan, D.S.O., has succeeded Captain E. F. D. Strettell as adjutant. Captain R.A. Pinhey has gone on leave pending embarkation for Freetown, West Africa; his place will be taken by Captain H. C. Stronge, D.S.O., M.C. The latter has only partially arrived as he has been unable to find a van large enough to convey his clothes to the Depot. Amongst other arrivals are Major and Bt. Lt. Col. H. A. Thowles, D.S.O., and Captain A. J. Peareth of the 2nd Battalion who are awaiting the arrival of their battalion in the U. K. The former is getting busy about preparing a pantomime for Christmas and the latter is as immaculate as ever.

We all enjoyed seeing so many old friends at the Past and Present Dinner and hope to see even more next year.

The weather has become very windy and chilly which made Captain Morley's yachting efforts last week-end of a very perilous nature.

Major Greenway was seen by some of us a few days ago looking very fit. Unfortunately he couldn't stay a night at the Depot.

We said goodbye a few weeks ago to some 130 of our friends here who left for Constantinople. We wish them every luck.

FOOTBALL.

The Depot team is doing well and hold the lead in the Cinque Ports League with a record of 7 points—3 wins and a draw. Since last issue of *The Dragon* the following matches have been played:—

v. R.G.A. Dover, 27/9/22.

In spite of the heavy rain, there was a good game resulting in a win for the Depot 2—0, Shelton and Cpl. Collins being the scorers, the latter heading in from a corner kick. Lt. Chester played a great game in the forward line, whilst R.S.M. Dare and Sgt. Morgan proved a safe pair of backs.

---

v. Worcestershire Regt., 30/9/22.

In this match the Depot scored a pronounced win by 6—0, our goal scorers being Collins (3), Parry, Mullingar and Cairney. The Depot team combined and played consistently well, and proved themselves a formidable combination.

---

v. R. I. Fusiliers, 4/10/22.

Played in a deluge of rain, this match resulted in a draw 1—1, our one and only goal being scored by Lt. Chester with a fine shot from the left wing. Just on the close of play, the Depot lost a great opportunity of winning, when the greasy ball was mis-kicked in front of an open goal.

In Brief.

The Depot " A " Team has also played Whitstable Rangers and won 2—0.

The Depot Team has been drawn against The Cedars Football Club, (formerly G.P.O. Team) in the Canterbury Charity Cup.

Three players from the Depot Team have left to join the 1st Battalion with the draft, *i.e.*, Parry, Ingram, and Cairney.

Some 2nd Battalion readers will be interested to know that R.S.M. Dare, who played at the Glacis, Dover, on 4th October, for the second time in nearly 19 years, is wearing well and is as fit as he was on the occasion of his first game there.

Real Dover rain fell on both occasions when we played at Dover this month, but happily this did not deter either of our backs from using their heads in more senses than one.

THE SERGEANTS' MESS.

One of these days, perhaps, something of a startling nature, something that may stagger Humanity may happen in the Mess. If it does we'll let you know all about it. Meanwhile you will perforce have to be content to peruse our drab old Notes on the same drab old subjects and written by the same drab Old Crab.

What have we done this past month? Spoons for shooting in August and September have been dished out; silver ones to W.O. Collins and Sergeant Smith, and the wooden bludgeon to C.Q.M.S. Jones and Bridgland.

The weekly whist drives and dances (held alternately) are as popular as ever. Such happy little gatherings get together, everything is all so free from officialdom, and one and all feel thoroughly at home practically before the affair starts, and not only the members but friends who have been invited to attend look forward to the next Social—particularly the whist drives where the winning of the Ladies' and Gentlemen's prizes (R.S.M. Dare knows what is wanted in this direction) adds a little more interest to the evening's entertainment.

We lost some good old friends when the Draft went to Constant. on October 4th. Practically all the transferred Members from the Middlesex Regiment left with it, while Sergeants Legge and Brooker (the everlasting Smiler) from the Depot also accompanied it. It was a large Draft (some 137 all told) and not a single hitch occurred either in its preparation or departure. There was not a single absentee, and the orderly manner in which one and all behaved reflected the greatest credit upon them.

We shall also be losing very soon C.Q.M.S. Spearpoint who goes to Pension. A good old sort, whose temper is invariably at normal no matter what besets him. We shall miss his cheery old chatter and fizzers, particularly those he recounts in the " Booby Hutch."

We nearly forgot to offer W.C. ii. (Ed.)Collins our congratulations on the birth of his little daughter. This is, we believe, his first little Rosebud. Still, Lottie knows all about Multiplication.

The handicapping for the George Porter Billiard Handicap Challenge Cup tournament goes on apace, considerable interest being aroused. The Match, in which all members and ex-members of the mess may take part, takes place in the Mess on 15th November. Ex-members are invited to communicate with the President or R.S.M. Dare, if they are desirous of playing.

Among last month's visitors to the mess were Sgt. H. Link, late 2nd Battalion, on 13th September and Lt. W. S. Martin, late 1st Battalion, on 9th October.

The members of the Littlebourne Branch of the British Legion invited our members to a Social at their Headquarters on 15th October, but unfortunately only nine members were able to get away to enjoy what proved to be a most enjoyable evening.

At the request of the Legion, the Depot Concert Party consisting of L/Sgt. Beasley, Pte. Woods, L/Cpl. Collier, Dr. Simpson and Miss Shrimpton, attended to provide entertainment which they did with their usual success.

Lt. Martin, late 1st Battalion, and other old Buffs, all members of the Legion, were present.

The lucky guests had a right royal time, and in the near future we hope to return the Compliment with interest. A little bird whispers they would like to challenge us to a series of games. So why not?

DRAGON BOUND VOLUMES.

Orders for binding The Dragon can be now placed with the Editor in accordance with one or other of the following alternatives—

THE THREE ALTERNATIVES.

1. Where readers supply us with their own Dragons: 4/- post free.
2. Where the complete set of Dragons is supplied from our office 10/- post free.
3. Covers only, 2/6 post free

NOTE.—We still have a few Bound Volumes of the 1921 Dragons for disposal.

The Young Soldiers' Handbook.

(By a Master Mind on Military Matters of Moment).

MARRIAGE.

AFTER some years in the Army, punctuated successively by bouts of Perambulating Parade grounds, Burnishing Brasses, Blacking Boots, Sampling Soldiers' homes, Doing Defaulters, Furnishing Fatigues, Grousing at Guards, Providing Piquets, Whitewashing Walls, Flattening Foes, Winning Wars, and Square-pushing on Sundays, it is more than likely, unless you have a conscientious objection to committing bigamy or half the sense with which you were born, that you will eventually succumb to an insidious desire to take to yourself a better half and a married quarter in the "Marriage Lines."

(The above should be very carefully read, even more carefully than you read my lines as a rule, for it contains a pointed remark worthy of your best attention at all times, yours faithfully, etc. If you see the point and choose to ignore it, then you are indeed a gorner, and had better burn all those locks of hair and scented billets-dous without delay).

Now once upon a time a sage named Onions, or Solomon, or Hickey, or Bluebeard or somebody said that in this world there were three women to every man, but do not be led by this to suppose that the Army supplies three married Quarters to every man; no man in the Army gets so many until he reaches that stage when he has to fall his projeny in each morning at reveille to call the roll and report absentees to his orderly wife. But even this man must manage without the use of a drill shed on which to hold his daily parade, which I cannot help thinking is hardly the way to encourage large families.

Unfortunately, (or fortunately), the Army will only provide quarters for one wife, and the grant of even this concession is limited to those who, notwithstanding having lost their mental balance, can show one at the bank.

The quarters provided are furnished by the Government with essential articles for domestic use, and although these are plainly not supplied by Waring, they undoubtedly have Wearing qualities.

For instance, the pins-rolling supplied to the wives are quite as substantial in make as the Enfield make weapons with which their husbands are provided.

Again, each quarter has two brooms, though here it must be admitted that however cleanly they swept when they were new, they are, when taken over rarely of the kind to take offence if one shouts "Beaver." This drawback, however, is easily remedied at the barrack stores, where, provided you notify your requirements a year or two ahead, and can bring along the head and helve and persuade the "Barracky," if he is in, that it is worn by fair wear and tear, (though personally I never tear my brooms), you may get one in exchange which has a cricketer's eleven, or even a dozen hairs with which to sweep up the confetti.

Here we have the result of one of the many sweeping reforms brought about by this democratic age.

Should you be one of those men who do not prefer a Chinese wife, a table on which to take your meals is also provided, but care should be taken not to allow it to get mixed up with your ration of coal, otherwise the Quartermaster is likely to have a few burning questions for you to answer.

But although essential articles such as those already referred to are supplied free, such things as Pianos, Perambulators, wireless-sets, wives, Rolls-Royces and Rhododendrons have to come out of your own pocket, which is just as well, perhaps, for your tastes in these things might quite conceivably clash with those of the authorities, in which case you would be burdened with a ghastly collection of white elephants of which you could not get rid.

The custom of leaving the selection of the wife to the soldier is deliciously tactful, for one can easily see that wives supplied by barrack stores would not only become white elephants; they would quickly be whole menageries from tabbies to tigers, and from cats to camels with the hump and a penchant for crocodile tears.

Then again, if wives were issued from stores, the extra expense involved in paying augmented staffs to deal with the "List of Exchanges Required," would never voluntarily be borne by the present-day tax-payer, for it would mean the Country's ruin.

The men are given an entirely free hand in choosing their partners, and they have thus only themselves to blame if and when they are eucred. A good deal of course, depends on the card selected.

Many grants and privileges accrue to the married man. Of the former, Marriage Allowance is a recent innovation, while C.R.A. (or Can't Rumble Anything), has a lot to say for itself; too much at times.

The privilege of having a Sentry on the barrack gate who can be Squared to refuse admittance to one's mother-in-law is one that cannot be valued too highly, but as a set off against this, it might be pointed out that the same sentry is by duty bound to make you report yourself on entering barracks, a decidedly awkward thing when one belongs to that vast brotherhood which makes a point of arriving home with the morning milk.

Last, and by all means least, I must mention "married rations." I had nearly forgotten them. That however, is not surprising, in view of the fact that they are often deliberately "forgotten" entirely.

I think marriage in the Army is to be recommended; I am only, however, like wives, "generally speaking."

REVILO.

THE BUFFS

REGIMENTAL DINNER

will take place at

THE CONNAUGHT ROOMS,

GREAT QUEEN STREET, W.C., 2,

on

Friday, Dec. 1st, 1922,

At 7.30 p.m.

R.S.V.P. to the Secretary, Regimental Dinner Club, Depot The Buffs, by November 22nd.

Miniatures.

Across The Channel.

(From our Special Correspondent in Paris).

THE only conversation to be heard of late has been regarding the Near East crisis. Each rumour was more impossible, more hair rising and more devoid of truth than the last. The man in the street merely summed up the situation as follows :—" You English let us down over reparations and prevented us from sending an army to collect our debts in Germany and now we are getting a bit of our own back."

There still remains one problem unsolved, and that is why must politicians engineer that these international agitations should take place during week-ends when there are five other perfectly good days in the week ?

The first Near East crisis was however quite forgotten for two or three days owing to a much more important event in the form of the defeat of Carpentier. Your correspondent did not attend the actual fight. One can see these things better, more comfortably and so very much less cost at a Cinema two days later. I wonder if any of your readers know what Carpentier bought two penny balloons for ?

The Paris motor show was opened on October 4th at the Grand Palais which rather represents our Olympia in London in that it houses every sort and kind of exhibition—dogs, horses and cats, agricultural instruments, etc. Nevertheless it surpasses Olympia on one score, for, on its walls are hung the pictures of the Salon, which represents our Academy.

The Motor-Show produced nothing very new or startling, and all interest was centred round the small cars, the most popular being the Citroën, Amilcar, Benjamin and Mathis. These cars range from 5 h.p. to 10 h.p., the average price being for 5 h.p., 8,500 francs, for the 10 h.p. 1,300 francs. The Mathis Co., are exhibiting a 9 h.p. six cyinder car which is capable of doing 100 Kilometre per hour. Citroën is doing an intensive week of publicity. All down the Champ Elysées are stationed hundreds of these cars both the 5 and 10 h.p. and anybody who likes can have a free ride.

Cinemas in Paris are exhibiting a citroen film which shows the 10 h.p. car fitted with wheels like a tank overcoming every kind of obstacle such as snow, sand, and trenches, while during the day an aeroplane flies over Paris writing advertisements for this firm by means of smoke in the sky.

The small Rolls-Royce is the only outstanding feature among the bigger cars. All the large French makes are fitted with brakes on all four wheels, an innovation which first made its appearance at last year's show and which seems to have grown in popularity.

Dr. Voronoff came to Paris recently to lecture to the Paris surgeons on his new discovery for rejuvinating old men. The process is apparently simple. It is a question of putting a gland from a chimpanzee into an old man, the latter becomes younger almost immediately both in activity and looks. If he is bald, his hair begins to grow, and if he can't walk, he is able to do five miles a day comfortably after the treatment. For a reason which has not yet been explained poor Voronoff was shouted down by the French Surgeons when he began his lecture, so it was left to the press on the following day to describe this new scientific discovery.

In financial circles, it is considered that, what with Dr. Voronoff and the fashion for monkey fur trimmings on ladies' clothes, the best investment, at the present time is monkeys.

The answer to the question above concerning Carpentier is 2d.

Photographs for Xmas.
Inexpensive and expressive of friendship.
B. & W. FISK-MOORE,
Tel. 337. Canterbury.

Brightening The Army.

WE are all for making the Army brighter and thus more likely to attract desirable recruits. On this subject we have many pet views to air, and we shall from time to time publish them as a first step towards their general adoption. In the meantime why not publish Orders, etc., in verse. What can do more towards provoking dulness than the dry-as-dust manner in which orders and military correspondence are worded ? (No prizes are offered for replies).

So, why not publish orders in this manner :—

1.—ORDERLY OFFICER.

Lieutenant Brown is detailed
Herewith as Orderly Dog
To stay in barracks till the morrows' gone.
To potter round inspecting
Irregularities detecting
To see lights out and then stay up till one.

2.—COURT OF ENQUIRY.

At Ten, will meet, remember,
On the Fourteenth of September,
The Captain in Command of Letter " A."
With two subalterns as members
To examine well the embers
Of the room burnt to the ground the other day.

Their opinion they will state
As to why the hose was late
And the fire-engine wouldn't move at all.
If by all the statements backed
That the fire took place in fact
They will ascertain on whom the Cost should fall.

3.—JUDGING DISTANCE PARADE.

A Quarterly Test is about to take place
In the practice of judging the space
Intervening between the observer and some
Other Man or perhaps its' a place.

At One four 0 0 hours the parade will fall in
And proceed to the place where the judge is.
And after the whistle blows don't touch your sights
For its woe to the blighter who fudges.

4.—RECRUITS.

The new arrivals for the previous day
Are named hereunder for the information
Of all who are concerned in any way
With the needs of fresh protectors of the nation.

There's Thomas Brown a hefty lad of Deal
We hope his head is made of different stuff.
There's Percy Small, a man from Little-bourne
We only hope of him there'll be enough.

We think that will be sufficient to show what we mean.

" Ah," you say, " that is all very well, but who will compose the verses ? "

That is a difficulty easy to overcome, for we maintain that the average Orderly Room clerk grows his hair quite long enough to inculcate in him the necessary poetic instinct.

REVILO.

Not always thus.

" I was not always thus " said the raw recruit. " When I first opened my eyes upon this world our family circumstances were far better than mine are now. Time was when I was accustomed to pass by this spot in my own carriage, and my mother—bless her—"

" Used to push it " came the voice of an old sweat.

The 4th Battalion.

THE very welcome news has been received that the War Office has granted permisson for the Whitstable Detachment and Drill Hall to remain in existence. These were to have become non-existent under the "Axe," but such a storm of protest was made by the members that representations were made which have had this very satisfactory result.

This result has only been brought about by the keenness and support of the men, which is very gratifying. It is to be hoped that Whitstable, which has always been a stronghold, will continue to remain so, which we have no doubt it will while its members remain so keen as they are at present.

Territorial Social Clubs.

Lt. Col. F. Mainwaring Dunstan, Commanding the 4th Battalion writes :—

Dear Sir,

Through the columns of *The Dragon* which is, I am happy to say, extensively read by men of the 4th Battalion The Buffs. I wish to put forward a suggestion that the Serving Territorials should support their Clubs and Recreation Rooms not only by making all possible use of them but also by organizing a small individual subscription from which the Club itself will benefit.

I would not suggest for one moment that men expect to become members of a Club or have Recreation Rooms kept going for them for nothing, and I am sure that all men will see clearly that the time has now come when they should take over the Organization of their respective Clubs and run them on business like lines for their own advantage and betterment, the premises and essential Furniture having been provided for them in the first instance. I do most earnestly hope that each Company and Out-station will now form its own little Committee under the leadership of the Officer Commanding and put into practice this simple suggestion. I shall be glad to hear of the results either through the columns of *The Dragon* or direct to my office at Canterbury.

Yours etc.,
F. Mainwaring Dunstan, Lt. Col.,
Commdg. 4th The Buffs.

A Bazaar.

Will the Canterbury Public support the Bazaar in aid of the Territorial Social Club, Canterbury ? That is the burning question. If so, the social side of some 150 N.C.O.'s and men in Canterbury can be catered for. If not, then this Club will have to be closed down, as Government economies has so reduced the administrative grant that no longer can anything be spared for the social side of our work.

There is the position in a nutshell and fully confident that the public will want to give its support, here are the particulars to enable them to do so.

Time and Place.

The Bazaar will be held at the Drill Hall, St. Peter's Lane, Canterbury, at 2.30 p.m., on Thursday, 23rd November.

And the Needs.

In order to put the club well on its feet and to make it a credit not only to the 4th Battalion, but the Town of Canterbury, the following are the crying needs of the Club :—

Gymnasia Gear.	Gramophone.	Easy Chairs.
Football Gear.	Card Tables.	Writing Tables.
Cricket Gear.	Indoor Games.	Billiard Table.
Piano.	Crockery.	Glass Ware.
	Books, etc.	

Emden Territorial Shooting Trophy.
D Company Victory.

A Competition for the above mentioned Trophy took place on the Fanhole Range, Dover, on Saturday, the 30th September. The Local Territorial units who competed on this occasion were Royal Garrison Artillery, Cinque Ports (Fortress), Royal Engineers, and "D" Coy. 4th Battalion "The Buffs." The weather conditions were on the whole good, although the light was inclined to be somewhat changeable. After a very keen and close contest "D" Coy., 4th Buffs were successful in retaining the Trophy for another year.

This was the first occasion since the War of a competition of any description among Territorial Units in Dover, and it is hoped that this will be a forerunner of many more meetings. Colonel F. G. Hayward, T.D., R.F.A., who commanded the local Royal Field Artillery in India during the War, kindly officiated as Umpire, and Lt. G. Seath late "The Buffs" acted in the capacity of Butts Officer.

The Individual scores of The Buffs were as follows :—

Name.	Scores on 200 yards.	500 yards.	Total.
Sgt. Maskell	26	23	49
Pte. G. W. Clark ...	28	10	38
Cpl. Newport... ...	27	21	48
Pte. Cornish	25	18	43
Cpl. Day	29	25	54
L/Cpl. Rich	31	27	58
Drm. Pascall ...	24	21	45
Drm. Sheaff	27	18	45
Totals	217	163	380
Our opponents scored			
R.G.A.	218	157	375
R.E.	216	158	374

The congratulations of the Company are due to L/Cpl. Rick on being top scorer of "The Buffs" Team and 2nd top scorer of all teams concerned ; also to Drm. Sheaff for pulling us out of the fire on the last detail on the 500 yards, thus bringing us from 3 down to 5 up. Capt. J. Mowll, Cinque Ports (Fortress) R.E. kindly entertained all the teams, Butt markers, etc., to tea at the conclusion of the competition.

Out of the five times this trophy has been competed for the local Company of "The Buffs" have been successful on four occasions.

Items.

The last detail on the 500 yards was the cause of much facial contortion amongst the onlookers.

Dr. Elliott, a very loyal supporter of the Company, was present with bandages, etc., but was not heard to tell any stories ! ! ! !

Amongst those present, not competing were Capt. H. Lionel Smith, Lieuts. Godfrey, R.E. and J. Sherwood, 4th Buffs, C.S.-Majors Stroud and S. Barron, C.Q.M.S. Wisdom (Coach), Cpl. F. Donegan, L/Cpl. Wells, and L/Cpl. H. V. Hall who officiated as O.C. Red Flag.

Sgt. Giffard is said to have amused the markers by falling through a target and Cpl. Mead, although suffering from Neuritis (!) came across the range at forty miles per hour when he saw the charabanc starting without him.

Tactical Exercise.

A Territorial Brigade Tactical Exercise was held at Folkestone on 14th–15th October. The following Officers of 4th Buffs attended :—

Lt.-Col. Mainwaring Dunstan, T.D., Major E. B. Burns, Captain F. A. Brisley, Captain W. T. Dean, V.C., Lieut. J. Sherwood and Major L. H. Smith (Adjutant).

The Exercise was well attended, upwards of 30 Territorial Officers taking part. Staff Officers from 44th H.C. Division Small Arms School, Royal Artillery and R.A.F. were present, to afford assistance and Instruction. The scheme was of a wide and comprehensive character and adapted from a Staff College exercise.

Instruction of great value was derived from the work and the conduct of the operation was such as to promote interesting and valuable discussions throughout the Syndicates. These exercises are of the greatest value to Territorials who have little opportunity of working out Tactical problems on the Ground during the Season's Training.

Annual Re-Union.

The Annual Reunion Dinner of the Officers, First Fourth Battalion was held at the Trocadero Restaurant, London, on Saturday, October 14th. Colonel Graham Gosling, O.B.E., T.D., was in the chair. A considerable number attended and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Weald Company Notes.

On October 8th the Officers competed for their Shooting Prize—"The Weald of Kent Volunteers Officers Challenge Cup,"—as is engraved on this old trophy, which has been competed for annually since 1883, except in the War years, although it was shot for in India in 1914 and in Mesopotamia in 1918. The conditions this year were the same as last, namely Part 2 of the Territorial Musketry Course. Major E. B. Burns, the holder, was successful with a score of 89. Captain T. B. Cheesman and Captain E. Scott, D.S.O., tied for second place with scores of 79. The Officers are very much obliged to C.S.M. Whaley for attending and assisting in Range duties. All lunched together afterwards.

(continued at foot of next column).

Tonic.

THE Dragon Box at the Depot Guard Room is a great success, many useful contributions having been deposited there by denizens of the Depot, whom we hope will continue to give us of their best. A few, however, shortly after the box made its appearance, put another lid on it by inserting "articles" of private and other property. We fear that some have the idea that the box is intended to procure the pence of the passer-by, and the good lady who is known to have deposited threepence has our thanks, but we are not sure whether or not we ought to thank the Scottish (?) Recruit who gave us an impetus with a farthing!

Now the box is not intended for money, though should any reader, have become tired of paying super-tax, and would like us to take over the responsibility for him, he has our permission to deposit a few thousands, but that, as the old man said as he climbed to his attic, is another story.

We cannot yet see the joke intended by the misguided would-be humorist who put in a collection of trouser-buttons. (We are *not* taken for kit inspections), and what another budding Charlie expects us to do with 3 stones is beyond us. Neither have we any use for Cigarette ends, although bits of string come in useful when tied together.

The most interesting gift is perhaps the embroidered *Dragon* on a mouldy piece of black cloth, complete with pins safety one, but even this leaves us cold.

In the meantime, we still hope for something really funny.

The 4th Battalion—*continued.*

D (The Dover) COMPANY.

A very pleasant and interesting evening was spent on the 16th of September, when a billiard handicap was played between members of the Company. Lt. Sherwood and L/Cpl. Hall opened the evening's play, and the latter was very completely wiped out after reaching the enormous score of 12, ten of which he received and two which Lt. Sherwood gave away. There is, however, no truth in the rumour that L/Cpl. Hall is going to confine his attention to the noble game of Tiddley-Winks.

Sgt. Donnegan showed fine form in his game against Cpl. Mead, and it is very probable that he would have won his next game had not his opponent claimed what appeared to be a foul stroke.

Sgt. Gifford and Cpl. Newport played a very even 50, and Newport, after continually clearing the table of imaginary dust spots, managed to win by a narrow margin. He could not, however, survive the next round when he became a casualty at the hands of Mr. Sherwood.

Space will not allow of a description of all the games, but special mention must be made of the match in which Drm. Durman defeated Pte. O'Keefe who was equipped with a flag, a cabbage sized button hole, and a ferocious expression; he undoubtedly gave the best all round display of the evening and but for a lost opportunity would have probably taken the 1st prize.

S.M. Stroud played fine billiards against Cpl. Bunny Martin and although Bunny used The Timber Yard and had a lot of Jem, he could not hold our recently acquired dark horse who won very comfortably by 7.

The end of the handicap came early on Sunday morning, and the prize winners were as follows:—(1) Sgt. H. Woods, (2) S.M. Stroud, (3) Drm. Durman, (4) Pte. Phillips.

Great credit is due to Lt. Sherwood for the way in which the handicap was arranged and the keen interest he took in it. Praise is also due to The Knight of The Flatiron, Sgt. Donnegan, for his very clever seating and table accommodation.

Our Old Friend and Supporter, Dr. Elliott was present and gave the first prize; he also kept those people in his immediate vicinity very interested in his stories of which he seems to have an unlimited supply. Several Old Buffs, one of whom was Lt. Seath, were present, and it is hoped that we shall see a lot more of our old friends in the near future.

We look forward to a boxing tournament very shortly and may it be as successful as our first billiard handicap.

FOLKESTONE DETACHMENT.

On the 9th September the annual shooting match between past and present members at Folkestone, was held at Hythe. The team of past members under ex-C.S.M. Fox scored 459 points and the serving members scored 435. The silver challenge cup therefore goes this year to the past members. Last year the serving members were the winners. The weather was bad as usual and this affected the shooting. The prize for the highest individual score by a serving member goes to Pte. Irving who is one of the youngest members of the Folkestone Detachment and only joined last year.

Two Dawns.

THE Arab, mysterious and sage, with the wisdom of the years,
A proverb apt did write:
"At times the world is glad, at others fraught with tears,
As day succeeds the night."

1.

Chill grey clouds in the low-hung sky,
Chill grey damp on the spray-tossed shore;
The island-fort towers ominous high,
Black and forbidding, brooding o'er
The dim forms of men who sleep below,
And turn about when the dawn winds blow.

The barracks are near, but rarely used,
For nights are sticky and damp and hot;
Where sleep is tardy——one wakes bemused
And blinks, and wonders if one has slept or not.
Better to lie under a starry vault,
Though the mornings be chill and the damp air salt.

A watery sun cuts the left side fringe,
And sharpens the saw of the lonely rock.
To the right, the South winds coldly impinge;
One hurriedly grabs a shirt and a sock.
A nearby bugle makes ghastly din;
Thus, with a groan, does the soldier's day begin.

2.

Awake! for the sun peeps over the hill,
And calls to nature—plant, beast, and man
Voicing the truth known since worlds began,
That there's work to be done and some ground to till.

The sheen on the sea, and the soft warm glow,
As sparkling waves ripple the shore;
Rouse the soldier, and whisper the lore
Of ancient warriors of long ago.

He is up and about—to dress with care,
Shave and tub—bright for work or play,
Ere the bugle ushers another day;
And ready for all that may fall to his share.

While nature helps with a merry tune,
Birds sing their song to the rising sun.
His toil is broken ere work's begun,
Oh, the Tommy's life is gay in June.

ENVOI.

A moral I'd point ere this doggerel's ended,
Though I've heard 'Least said is soonest mended."

"Keep a stout heart for every hill
Whether day be rainy or fine, Sir:
And keep well under your groundsheet, till
The sun begins to shine, Sir.

MAC GEE.

Aden,

Badly Wanted.

We are particularly short of August and September Dragons (1922), and if any of our readers can help us out of our difficulty we should be grateful.

And A Warning.

Readers wishing bound volumes of the 1922 Dragon would be well advised to place their orders at once. The call on our back numbers is an ever increasing one, so that delay in placing such orders may lead to disappointment. An announcement relating to the cost of Bound Volumes appears on page 380.

A Visit to Pagans in Northern Nigeria.

BY LIEUT P. R. H. FOX.

I AM stationed at Yola, our farthest "out station," which is situated on the Benere river 467 miles up from its junction with the Niger and Lokoja, where our Battalion Head-Quarters is. Fancy a Company Head-Quarters being 467 miles away from Battalion Head-Quaters, a glorious existance.

The mail takes several weeks to turn up, and for the last fortnight it has to be carried on a man's head with many rivers to cross, as there is always the delightful possibility of the mail falling into the river—the Official mail, I mean, of course—not the home mail, that would be the greatest disaster we could experience, receiving it as we do, only once a fortnight.

We are inspected on an average once a year, generally in the dry season owing to the shooting round here being some of the best to be had in Northern. Shooting is at its best when the grass has been burnt and also just after the first fall of rain when the young grass "shoots" appear. What more pleasant than an early morning after a shower of rain, with a gun, walking over a fresh green carpet of grass, the sun just appearing above the horizon, the air beautifully fresh and cool and the prospect and excitement of bagging a nice big bull Roan. So you walk along with your eyes strained, trying to look all round you at once, expecting some "beef" to appear at any moment when suddenly the hunter man walking in front stiffens and points ahead.

"Mamma ga shi," "Beef look!"

The thrill of excitement that runs all through you, the funny feeling in your tummy—what more could you wish for in this world? Especially after a successful stalk if you have brought down your beef.

Round here we get Roan, Harte beest, Water-buck, Reed-buck, Bush-buck, Senegal Gazelle, Duiker Cribi, Elepahnts, (very difficult to get near) and Wart Hog.

We are a Company, four platoons strong, with two Lewis Guns. The number of Officers, British N.C.O's, vary according to leave; and sickness. On an average there are two or three Officers and a couple of B.N.C.O's.

This company for the last three dry seasons has had to undertake a good many Patrols and Escorts, owing to our being in close proximity to the North and South Camerons which we took from the Bosch. In one or two places both in North and South the local Pagans gave the Bosch a bad knock so that he left them alone; it now remains for us to take them in hand.

In September, last year, two platoons, went to North Cameroons to deal with a Chief who had generally been misbehaving himself. My Company Commander and I stayed behind—he would'nt let me go as I hadn't had previous experience in Patrols, whereas the others had. As it turned out they remained out three months having only one scrap lasting five minutes. I was very disappointed at the time, but my turn came later. My Coy. Commander and I were ordered to take the remainder of the company, two platoons less two Sections, on a sort of propoganda march through the Lala country, a few days march to the north of Yola. The Political people were not quite sure whether they would pay their yearly tax or not, so it was decided that we should accompany the Political Officer on his visits and investigate the village while he was collecting his tax; the presence of the troops being a tremendous asset to him in his arguments with the Pagans.

This was an excellent arrangement, as the Pagans soon discovered that soldiers didn't always come to shoot at them as they almost always experienced at German hands. Hitherto troops had only moved out of their stations when it was necessary to straff some village. We also benefited by the arrangements by getting the men out into the bush and away from the daily routine

Lala Pagans bringing in tax, goats, corn, etc.

in barracks; and last but not by any means least we would be visiting very fine shooting country.

We set out from Yola late in January, our party consisting of my Company Commander and myself with 60 men and one Lewis Gun. Heavens! what a crowd we were! What with carriers, (we had 50), barrack boys, women and Lord only knows what else. How they managed in Cameroons and East Africa during the war is a mystery, here we were a tiny force of 60 men and our columns composed nearly 200 souls.

Of course during a war there wouldn't be any women, but even then it comes to very nearly a carrier per man. Our column in single file stretched about 300 yards. From a military point of view carriers are an intolerable nuisance; they hamper free movement in the bush as you always have to cart them round with you. Our treks were on an average 15 miles a day, until we got into the hala country, where we sat down for a few days at a time and did short treks from village to village, according to the Political Officer's wishes. He is always the boss on these shows until the fighting starts, then you take over and similarly hand over again when the fighting is over.

(to be continued).

The Game of Buff.

YOUR Beavers, Plonkas, and the rest are all very well in their small way (writes a correspondent), but how about the game of Buff, which is much more subtle and delicate? A Buff is a man whose collar-stud shows above his tie, and a Double Buff is one whose back collar-stud shows as well. A Buff-Royal is a Double Buff, who wears a bow tie and no front button on his shirt.

A Buff-Imperial is rarely seen, and scores twenty points, as opposed to one for a Simple Buff, five for a Double Buff, and fifteen for a Buff-Royal. It is no less than a Buff-Royal who is wearing a striped collar that was once soft, but has been put into starch by mistake in the laundry.

* * * *

Cases have occurred in which it was proved that subsidies had been given to laundries of no repute to create artificial Buffs-Imperial for the purpose of fraudulent betting. All these are now on a Black List, and the guilty parties have been suspended indefinitely by the Old Buffers Association. "Beachcomber." *Daily Express.*

We suggest that in this game the wearing of a Past and Present Association Button be allowed as a mitigator, on the culprit's promise to become a subscriber to *The Dragon.*

How about sending us something for our Christmas Number?

Eastern English.

WE are indebted to an Aden correspondent for sending us the following two examples of Hindu and Somali English :—

THE HINDU.

Sir,

We the undersigned most humbly respectfully beg to lay our grievances for your kind consideration.

That we poor families, Bhesties and Sweepers for the Regt. Barracks, Str. Point, Aden, since we joined in the above services, and the Government granted us separate houses, for as all our families living opposited our works, and we have keeping she goat or she sheep by whole of us, one, by each, for milk, fooding our children only, if we not keeping, our meagre pay cannot suffice us, wives and children, by this hard climate, and since the above period, no one detained us in keeping the above by us, and not any objection happened by the above beasts in or going out from our line (compound).

Therefore, at present the Servant of the Cantonment Majistrate, came to us, informed if we not take out our above she goats and she sheeps from our line will close them in the Police Station of Tawahi, without any reasonable.

So under this circumstances we being entirely agrieved, nor any servant canot work without keeping such Animals for our Children foods, Pray your kind attention may mercy consider a grant us the justice and faith from the above servant.

For which act of kindness, we shall ever pray God for your long life and prosperity.

We beg to remain, Sir,
Your most obedient servant,
HIS X MARK,
ISMAEL DERIA BHESTI.
ALI NOOR BHESTI.
OSMAN ABDI SWEEPER.
on behalf of all Bhesti and Sweeper.
Regt. Barracks.
Str. Point.

AND THE SOMALI.

Sir,

We the undersigned beg to state, that on the 21st inst. at 6 p.m. we was on our work in the Bungalow, and there was other Somalis was playing gamble by playing carts, and when saw the Police man came they runaway, after that the Police men came to us into the Bungalow and took us from our work to the Quarter-master who wrote our names by him, and informed to Police when required us to the Police Station, will send us, so under the circumstances we being aggrieved, as we not been done or played any gamble.

We therefore pray your kind honour will be good to rescue us from the above, it is not our habit playing the above, but the Police men wish by force putting us by punishment.

For which act of kindness I shall ever remain,

We beg to remain Sir,
Your most obedient servant,
ALI ABOUKER BEARER TO POLICE SERGT.
HASSAM ABEI COOK BOY TO MACHINE GUNNS.

P.S.—I would prove by wittenessess by name Iggah Noor, Almed Ismael that we not being played any gamble also Adam Worsund.

Hoots Toots!

"I give the wee laddie a shilling pocket money every week."

"Mon, that's a lot for him."

"Aye. But I make him put it in the gas meter. He thinks it is a money box."

A Town of Thrilling Romance.

Dover's Great Part in British History.

IF Dover had but a voice, what a fascinating story she could tell of her glorious past, from the days when her armed sons, massed on her cliffs, caught their first glimpse of Caesar's galleys, and when, at sight of them, the invading Romans turned their prows towards Deal to avoid such an unpleasant reception.

Thus, in those early days, Dover was playing the gallant part of Britain's sentinel—a part she has played with such stalwart loyalty for two thousand years.

When, a century later, the Romans came again, they made it one of their strongest military stations, and such was Dover's progress in later years that when the Conqueror first set eyes on it it was a highly-prosperous town, with a stout fortress to defend it, a monastry, and a guild-hall. It probably grieved him that, before he could make it bend the knee to him, he was compelled to lay it in ruins, with fire and sword. A few years later, however, it had risen from its ashes and blossomed into a town more flourishing than ever.

KEEPING A COUNTRY SAFE.

It is to the Normans, that Dover largely owes her imposing castle, with its outer girdle of twenty-seven massive towers, and its inner wall, with fourteen towers to guard the keep—its central stronghold. In the Conqueror's time this castle, whose mighty bulk dominated the Channel, had for its custodians eight of his most powerful Barons, who reaped many English manors for their services.

Such a stronghold at the very gateway of England naturally has a story of battle and bloodshed, but its most thrilling and also its proudest episode was when it was besieged by the Dauphin of France, on his way to seize the English crown. Week after week it was swept by a ceaseless hurricane of huge stones and arrows. Starvation, disease, and death, ravaged its brave defenders, but the Dauphin looked in vain for the least sign of surrender, and in his rage, he vowed he would not budge a foot until he had captured the castle and seen every man in it dangling at the end of a rope. But his threats were in vain, and at last the arrival of re-inforcements sent the boastful Dauphin scurrying back across the Channel.

Through the centuries the story of Dover has been very largely the story of her castle. Many a king has found a regal hospitality within its walls—Richard the Lion-hearted when on his way to the Holy Land; Henry III., on his disastrous return from France, and again when he found a refuge there on the rebellion of his Barons; Edward I., homeward bound from Palestine to his crown; Edward II., on his nuptial journey from France with his bride; and our fifth Henry, fresh from his glorious victory at Agincourt.

It is not only against armed hosts that Dover has had to defend herself. For centuries, she has had to wage battle with the sea, which constantly threatened to invade and submerge her. In vain she built one protective wall after another. All were swept away. The entrance to the harbour, too, was more or less choked up for two hundred years; and every house-holder was obliged periodically, under severe penalties, to assist in clearing away the shingle.

Nor was it until within comparatively recent memory that work was begun on the wonderful harbour, with its pier three-quarters of a mile long and its large area of sheltered water on which a fleet of warships could float.

To-day Dover—so-called from the small river Dour, which runs through the town—though her population numbers no more than 44,000, is known in far corners of the world, where cities ten times her size are unknown.

Tit Bits.

The Outlook.

(Being notes connected with the Garrison Church, Canterbury).

READERS may have wondered why no notes about the Garrison Church appeared last month. It was because the Church was closed for purposes of renovation, which all who have seen it will, I am sure, agree has been most efficiently and tastefully carried out under the careful and sympathetic supervision of the D.O.R.E., Captain Parsons. The East End Windows could not have been better done. The rest of the work is in keeping. We have other ideas for the still further improvement of the interior, but lack of money prevents us from doing anything more for the present.

By very kind courtesy of the Editor of *The Dragon* we hope to continue our monthly notes, so we begin with

Standing Arrangements.

Sundays. 8 a.m., Holy Communion. 10.30 a.m., Parade Service (special seats are allotted to the general public). 2.45 p.m., Sunday School in Chaplain's Room (Prince of Wales' Institute). Barracks' Entrance. 5.30 p.m., Holy Baptism (previous notice to be given in every case to the Chaplain). 6.30 p.m., Evening Service (fully Choral—occasional anthems—seats free and unappropriated). 7.45 p.m., Holy Communion (5th Sunday in the month).

Tuesdays. Choir Club—6 to 9 p.m., Chaplain's Room (P.W.I.)

Wednesdays. Sunday School Teachers' Instruction Class—Juniors 6.30, Seniors 7.15 p.m., Chaplain's Office (P.W.I.)

Thursdays. Chaplain's Lecture to Recruits—11 a.m., (P.W.I.)

Full Choir Practice, 6 p.m., in Church. Garrison Social and Dance. 8 to 11 p.m., in Big Hall (P.W.I.) (Passes necessary).

Fridays. Garrison Church Guild, 3 to 4.30 p.m. *Note.* Infants may be brought on the last Friday in each month.

Baptisms and Churchings. 5.30 p.m. at the Garrison Church on Sundays or at any other time by special arrangement with the Chaplain.

General Notes.

At the moment of writing the winter work is once more in full swing and we are on the eve of the Harvest Festival at which to our great pleasure the Rev. Owen S. Watkins, C.B.E., C.M.G., A.C.G., Eastern Command has kindly consented to preach, and at which it is intended to hand over the Offertories and the Produce to the local branch of the British Legion for the benefit of the unemployed ex-service men. It seems to me that this is a practical way of showing our sympathy with those who are in difficulties through no fault of their own. It would be better still if we could provide them with work.

A Policy of Concentration.

Owing to depleted staff, which, with the retirement of the Army Scripture Reader, Mr. Morbey, is now reduced to two (*viz.*, the Chaplain and the Church Orderly) certain parts of last year's work have perforce to be abandoned. It is not advisable to risk spoiling everything by trying to do too much. A few good things are better than many indifferent ones. I have therefore adopted a policy of concentration and am anxious that what is undertaken shall be done as well as possible.

The temporary absence of Miss Russell makes the running of the Sunday School a matter of great difficulty, but with the help of our teachers we are trying to carry on with "Open Schools" until her return. Band of Hope, C.E.M.S., Girls' Club and Bible Class, have all had to be put in abeyance. The Boys' Club is concentrated into a Choir Club with definite work in the Choir as first condition of membership, which will be limited to 16 boys and 8 men.

An attraction has been found in the provision of a fine set of real "Table Tennis." An efficient committee of boys under W. Robinson has been elected to run it. The other organizations of the past year are concentrated into the Garrison Social and Dance (originally the Garrison Men's Club), which we intend to hold every Thursday from 8–11 p.m., in the big Hall of the P.W.I. In this effort we have combined with Mr. Haynes, Assistant Commissioner of the Sea Scouts, and the dances will be run for the joint benefit of the Sea Scouts' Summer Camp Fund and the General Expenses Fund of the Garrson Church, both of which need support.

Our Dances.

By kind permission of the O.C. Station, Lt.-Colonel A. G. Seymour, D.S.O., C.V.O., Commanding Xth Royal Hussars, the dances will be from 8 till 11 p.m. Charges for admission are 1/- each—two persons in a family 1/6—soldiers in uniform 6d. Various attractions will be arranged during the season. Mr. Bowler has kindly consented to act as M.C. The Sea Scouts have generously agreed to provide the music, prepare the Hall and keep the door each week. Permanent Passes will again be required—those issued last winter will hold good this year. If lost they can be renewed by applying to the Garrison Chaplain. Passes have to be shown at the entrance to the Hall. These Socials should provide an opportunity for all ranks and units to spend a pleasant evening with their friends and relations in Barracks.

The Church Guild.

The Garrison Church Guild is meeting as usual on Fridays from 3–4.30 p.m., in the Chaplain's Room (P.W.I.) Tea is provided at a nominal charge of 1d. each. Infants may be brought on the last Friday in the month. Wives of serving soldiers are particularly invited to join. There are no joining fees.

In all these things our great aim and object is that the Garrison Church through its various organizations shall stand for the principle of Fellowship and by healthy mutual association become a real centre for the spiritual and moral welfare of the whole Garrison. For this ideal to be realized, it is of course absolutely vital that the Garrison and the Garrison Church co-operate with each other.

C. L. Cooper-Hunt, C.F.,
Garrison Chaplain.

Prince of Wales' Institute,
Canterbury.
13.10.22.

How Bill Se-Bon-Ski won a Prize.

"WHAT is the attraction?" I asked, as entering the "Glory Hole" at Tiffen time, I observed a number of fellows eagerly scanning the Anniversary Number of *The Dragon*. It contained the following announcement:—

"ISABILLI ere sago
Fortibus is inaro.
Fortibus is: Fortitrux.
Si vatissinnum, naut buttdux.

A prize will be given for the first solution received."

Everybody seemed to regard it as a joke, expecting poor common soldiers to know Latin, except the last to enter, Bill Se-bon-ski to whom any kind of hilarity was anathema. Solemnly and slowly he read the words. It seemed to appeal to him and he decided to solve it, keep it to himself and win the prize.

Se-bon-ski made his way out of the "Glory Hole" silently and alone. Cautiously he proceeded along the main road, and, as darkness crept on, his pace became less and less, until at every few yards he would come to a dead halt and recite several times the words of the first line. "ISABILLI ere sago" It not only seemed to him that, on this particular night, there were twice as many taxis on the road but the headlights appeared more brilliant than usual, and each Somali driver seemed to be intent on running him down and shouting out to him in the Somali tongue

He was avoiding a taxi which contained Avant, who shouted out, "ISABILLI wer yergo in?" This gave Bill Sebonski an inspiration. "Hurrah!" he shouted. "I've got the first line." Elated with his success he rushed back to the "Glory Hole" to see if anyone else had been successful. The boys were still straining their eyes over the Latin looking words. Se-bon-ski did a gentle smile, the difficulty of the first line had been surmounted.

The cool night air sharpened Se-bon-ski's brain immensely, so he decided to go for a taxi-ride. The R.S.M. happened to be going to Steamer Point, and Se-bon-ski was invited for a ride. As they were passing the railway lines at Maala, an accident happened; two taxis ran into each other and smashed one another to to smithereens. This caused a delay and the R.S.M. looking back remarked "Fortibus is behindusnow." The words "Fortibus is" sent Se-bon-ski absolutely mad. "I've got it now," he cried "And look Fortitrux as well" (pointing to the railway). Of course the R.S.M. thought poor old Bill was qualifying for the asylum o he decided to return to The Crater, he being more concerned for his own personal safety. He thought that the taxi accident had upset poor Bill's brain.

A broad smile stole over Bill Se-bon-ski's countenance and a feeling of triumph took possession of him because he had noticed that the railway trucks contained ducks.

He burst into the "Glory Hole" where the boys were still studying Latin. He stood on a chair and recited:—

"I say Bill Here's a go.
Forty buses in a row.
Forty buses: Forty trucks,
Say what is in them, naught but ducks."

SARCAVANT.

Officers.

Capt. A. J. Peareth, having relinquished his temp. appt. as D.A.Q.M.G., has reported for duty at the Depot.

Lt. W. G. Cass has been specially appointed to Cl. G.G.

Lt. C. J. Wood, M.C., to be Adjt., vice Capt. A. B. Thomson, M.B.E. (Aug. 23).

Lt. C. E. Wilson, M.B.E., is placed on the h.p. list on account of ill-health (Sept. 2).

Lt. C. J. Cornish is appointed Temp. Lt. in the Indian Army Reserve of officers.

Major and Bt. Lieut.-Colonel H. A. Thewles, D.S.O. (2nd Battalion) has reported for duty at the Depot.

Captain H. de R. Morgan, D.S.O., The Buffs, has been selected for the appointment of Adjutant 3rd Battalion (Militia), and Depot, vice

Captain E. F. D. Strettell whose appointment ceased on 14–10–22.

Lieut. E. Barry has been selected for employment with the King's African Rifles.

The Depot.

EXTENSION OF SERVICE.

6280090 Dmr. W. G. Knight, to complete 12 yrs. with the Colours.

APPOINTMENTS.

7815468 Pte. H. Martin, appointed paid Lance-Corporal.	
7815468 L/Cpl. M. Martin	To be Acting Corpl.
6278175 L/Cpl. H. Adams	To be Acting Corpl.
7810712 Pte. J. Kemp	To be Lance-Corpl.
6278253 Pte. W. Ellis	To be Lance-Corpl.
7040436 Pte. M. Fealy	To be Lance-Corpl.

DISCHARGES.

6280176 Pte. A. E. Budden, 6281582 Pte. F. Collyer, 6281516 Pte. C. Goodger, 6281112 Pte. D. Keeler, 6279382 Sgt. W. A. Maillard, 6281471 Pte. G. Mannering, 6281663 Pte. E. Rule, 6281538 Pte. C. Simmons, 744390 Pte. H. Taylor.

TRANSFER TO ARMY RESERVE.

6279962 Cpl. A. Cass to Section "B."

RE-ENLISTMENTS.

Pte. J. E. Anderson (late Con. Rgrs.), Pte. P. C. Baker (late 4th Buffs), Pte. G. W. Butler (late R.W.K. Rgt.), Pte. D. Knight (late M'x. Rgt.), Pte. P.C. Phillips (late 4th Buffs, T.), Pte. R. Sedgwick (late Conn. Rgrs.)

RECRUITS.

Pte. F. Brown, Pte. H. G. Bishop, Pte. G. Burbridge, Pte. F. Barton, Pte. J. Chantler, Pte. A. Colley, Pte. J. Dodson, Pte. C. E. Gale, Pte. E. D. Hanson, Pte. G. Hayes, Pte. F. H. Jolley, Pte. E. J. Jury, Pte. A. F. Kudgell, Pte. W. T. Maynard, Pte. S. J. Nicholls, Pte. C. E. Nash, Pte. A. T. Packman, Pte. H. C. Parker, Pte. F. Rabbeth, Pte. W. Smith, Pte. G. F. Williams, Pte. J. J. Wills, Pte. C. Wells, Pte. T. Wilkins.

TRANSFERS.

From the Middlesex Regt. :—6188571 Sgt. H. Rowe, 6188524 Sgt. T. Pratt, 6191498 Sgt. J. Williams, 6188052 C.Q.M.S. A. Farrow, 6188750 Sgt. J. Goss.

To the 2nd Bn. R. Irish Fusiliers :—7143582 Pte. J. H. Anderson.

To the 10th R. Hussars :—6281703 Pte. G. Jasper.

To the Duke of Cornwall's L. Inf. :—Pte. P. F. Tucker.

The 4th Battalion.

RE-ENGAGEMENTS.

For a further period of one year :—6280456 Pte. G. Burt, 6280477 Cpl. W. Leaver, 6280428 C.Q.M.S. W. Nash, 6281356 Dmr. G. Pascall, 6281394 Pte. H. Rogers, 6281354 E. Rich, 6281388 Pte. G. Sylvester, 6281355 Pte. C. Shoaff, 6280432 Sgt. Dmr. H. Tripp, 6281358 Pte. R. Wells.

DISCHARGES.

6281357 Pte. R. Donovan, 6281150 Pte. S. Hughes, 6280417 C.Q.M.S. R. H. Horn, 6280497 Pte. H. Parker, 6281207 Pte. W. Smith.

RECRUITS.

Pte. S. G. Bowden, Pte. L. Blackman, Pte. G. Camburn, Pte. R. J. Comber, Pte. G. F. Fox, Pte. J. T. Holden, Pte. P. J. Hogbin, Pte. G. F. Hadler, Pte. H. Stroud, Pte. B. H. Webb.

Rhyme and Reason.

BELOW are verses five for you
To read if you've the time.
And in the words that therein lie
There's wisdom mixed with rhyme.

When you're hard up and want a spree.
Do you go out and borrow ?
If so beware ! Or to your cost,
You'll find it rhymes with sorrow.

When parades are done, and you are free,
There's something more than drink
To occupy your leisure time.
Besides, that rhymes with clink.

Far better if you spend the hours
A useful thing to learn
This rhymes most fittingly you'll find,
In time to come, with " earn."

So put your shoulder to the wheel
Buck up and be a tryer
There's rhyme and reason in these words
You're bound to get up higher.

However hard the job you get
Let people see you're Game.
And bear in mind continually
That rhymes with NAME and FAME.

REVILO.

Corner Bits.

I'M leaving Floss for a year or so,
To cross the ocean ways,
But she'll be true and straight, I know,
She's wearing O. K. stays.

A George may reign, a George may rule
And England's State-ship steer—
But of all the Georges in the pool
Give me the George Inn beer.

I'm guileless as fifty tame rabbits,
Though the wife picked me up on the Front,
In scenting a bargain in habits
She knows all the tricks of the hunt.

Said Jeff, " I'm the Nut of the Nutties,
I'll never admit that poor Mutt is :
I'll alter the face on
That Oliver Mason,
If e'er he draws me without putties."

If your rival takes Her for a walk,
Don't let him score a win ;
Fetch him a wallop below the belt,
That's where the pants begin.

H.

Burglary at Lord Harris's House.

The house of Lord and Lady Harris, of Belmont, near Faversham, was entered during Saturday night by burglars. Among the valuable articles stolen were two gold Seringapatam medals, Waterloo, Madras, and Trinidad medals, a gold £5 Jubilee piece, dated 1897, two gold watches, and other jewelery. The burglary is supposed to have been the work of experienced thieves. Entrance was gained by a window in the conservatory.

Finale.

If you have enjoyed reading this issue of The Dragon, why not go one step further, and enjoy the good value offered by our advertisers.

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A PAPER FOR THE BUFFS AND MEN OF KENT.

The Dragon

Aetert Honore.

15- Frondescit 72.

Post free—
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8/- per annum.
4/- 6 months.
2/- 3 months.
Offices:—
Depot, The Buffs,
Canterbury.

No. 277. December, 1922. Price Sixpence.

WELL! HERE WE ARE AGAIN!

As the Pantaloons are wont to have it at about this time, at His Majesty's Theatre. (And could they speak we think even the Pantaloons at His Majesty's Quarter-master's Stores would join in the chorus?

THIS

Dear Buffs, Buffettes, Bufflets, and Buffwazzis

is the Festive and not the Restive Season, and we wish you

ALL THE GOOD

you wish yourselves.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU

and may the only groans you hear be from your respective tables.

Apropos, have you ever considered the true reason for Turkey's hatred of the Christians? All we can say is, we should be decidedly annoyed if anyone roasted us for Christmas!

Then there are the Good Old Christmas Games you will all play.

We would like to say something about two of the best known of these.

Will you kindly come with us in spirit (not the bottled variety this time),

OUT INTO THE WILDERNESS?

Let us not seek Lloyd George there, but just an ordinary individual who was once a Buff, but who is lost in the Wilderness and

NEVER GETS THE DRAGON?

Now an Old Buff in that lamentable state is virtually Blind. When we have found him we have played and enjoyed the first of the two Christmas Games referred to, to wit,—**BLIND MAN'S (a) BUFF.**

Stay!! There's Another!

and this is not so bad.

Let us show him a copy of *THE DRAGON*, and tell him where and how he can get it. That is all. Then leave him to play the other game.

AND PLAY IT WITH A VIM!

What Game? Why! SNAP-DRAGON of course!

And so with another Greeting—"The Happiest of New Years."

NUFF SAID!

Personalia.

A MERRY Christmas to all, and may the New Year see the 2nd Battalion quartered once again in East Kent, and the 1st Battalion in a station where they may enjoy peace and quietness in company with their wives and families.

But that is not all, may the New Year be one of general prosperity leading to all old Buffs, so many of whom are going through such bad times, finding employment. Perhaps it might be possible to run a special employment campaign to help these.

We are indebted to the Committee of the War History of the Buffs for their kind permission to present with this number of *The Dragon* copies of the two coloured illustrations which will accompany the War History; and to General, the Rt. Hon., Sir Arthur Paget, Colonel of the Regiment, for so generously defraying the cost of this.

We would remind our readers that the History of the Buffs (1914–1919) will be ready during the month, and will be delivered post free for 7/6 to anyone ordering before the date of publicatlon. Orders should be addressed to Major F. W. Tomlinson, 2 Cavendish Square, London, W. 1.

The book is being produced by the Medici Society and will be bound in cloth. It will comprise 424 pages of text and over 100 pages of appendices: lists of dead, honours and awards and mentioned in despatches. In addition there will be two coloured plates, twelve photographs and twenty sketch-maps.

Colonel Moody has had the greatest difficulty in compressing the History within the limits imposed on him, but, from what we have seen of it, we are confident that he has succeeded in presenting every incident in its true perspective. At any rate we wish the book every success.

A request for a copy has been received from the South African Hospital, Richmond, Surrey, where several old Buffs are still being treated. May we appeal to the generosity of our readers to enable us to present a copy to those men, who will be spending Christmas in such unhappy circumstances. We are writing too to the Hospitals at Orpington and Shepherd's Bush to enquire whether any old Buffs are there also.

Mr. Geo. C. Rowe, writing from 55 Iverson Road, Kilburn, N.W.6. says: "I am a late Private 15815 of the 1st Battalion (C Company) and joined the boys at Loos in 1916 and was wounded at Lagnicourt, 22nd March, 1918 and now draw a disability pension through a straight right arm.....in the regimental police at Dover.....should be glad, if you hear of any boys that were in my company in France, to get in touch with them.

Mr. F. E. Green, late Sergeant 5th Battalion, is living at Ashford.

Mr. G. H. Dibble (late 6676 Sergeant) writes cheerfully from Taiping, Federated Malay States. Although we have not always space to quote them in full, we take this opportunity of assuring our foreign subscribers of the great pleasure which their letters give us. We lose no opportunity of communicating their contents to any mutual friends that we meet.

Another old friend, Mr. R. Boucher, light-weight boxer and long distance runner, writes to us from Dover where he has married and settled down.

General the Rt. Hon. Sir Arthur Paget has been suffering a good deal from rheumatism and has in consequence been advised to go to the South of France rather earlier than usual.

General and Mrs. Hickson have gone to Italy for the winter.

We have had news of Mr. H. C. Wright, late Sergeant-Major 7th Battalion, who was the only Buff to win a clasp to his D.C.M.

It is interesting to hear that old 7th Battalion men are still well to the fore in ordering copies of the history; some of these are Messrs. W. F. Bridge, A. B. Baker, E. H. Bodman, W. T. Chamberlain, W. E. Oakley, and A. A. Renules, as well as Captains M. Hammond and T. E. Ward.

Mr. Bodman served with the 7th Battalion from September, 1914 to October 1918.

Captain N. D. Rice has been elected a member of the Naval and Military Club.

Major C. D. K. Greenway has been having treatment at the Orthopædic Hospital, Shepherd's Bush. We are sorry to hear that he still suffers a great deal of pain.

Capt. D. A. Wilkins writing from Liverpool Racquet Club, Upper Parliament Street, Liverpool, asks if we can put him into touch with an old Buff and his wife qualified to take on the job of butler, the wife to be cook. Both must have had previous experience, as the house in question is a large one, and many other servants are kept.

Mr. A. R. Langdale Kelham of the Egyptian police and late 2133 C. Sgt. The Buffs, writes us from Egypt to say that the general opinion of residents in Alexandria was that the Aden draft was the smartest and best behaved lot of men they had ever seen.

We hope our golf readers will be interested in our offer of a prize for the best card sent in to us by December 18th, *vide* the article on Golf on page 416.

We still await a denial of the persistent remour that the 2nd Battalion on their return from Aden are to go to Portland. We hear, by the way, that the 2nd Battalion, is not likely to reach home before March.

We regret to have to announce the death of Dr. Christopher Vise, who, at one time during the Great War, was Medical Officer to the 5th Battalion.

Congratulations to Captain V. T. Dampier Palmer, on his appointment as Lord Mayor of Tenterden.

The cross which has been erected to the memory of the men of Rolvenden who gave their lives in the great war, was unveiled and dedicated by the Archbishop of Canterbury, on November 4th. A large concourse of people were present at the ceremony, and the Depot Band marched at the head of the procession to the Church.

We have received a letter from Miss L. H. Featherstone thanking all men of the Buffs for their kind sympathy in the loss of her father.

Readers wishing to have their 1922 *Dragons* bound, or who require bound volumes complete supplied to them, from this office, are requested to communicate with us at their earliest convenience. And the same applies to those who might still like complete volumes for 1921, only a few of which are still available for disposal.

One who is about to join the old Brigade is Lt. G. H. Stainforth recently returned from Aden. All good luck to him.

Our readers will be pleased to hear that Essex, the younger daughter of Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. Finch Hatton is making splendid progress after her recent operation.

Pte. Hocknell, employed in the Depot Sgts. Mess ran in the open mile at the Oxford and Bucks. sports at Shorncliffe. He put up a good show, but a representative from the Green Howards, a winner in the Army Championships, proved too much for him.

Another old Buff we have recently heard from is Mr. Michael Delaney who served with the 2nd Battalion from 1876–1888 in S. Africa and the Strait Settlements. His number was 733.

We extend our sympathy to Mr. Edwin Turner, late Musketry Instructor of the 3rd Battalion, in the loss of his eldest daughter who was born in the Regt. in Dum Dum, India.

Welcome home to Major and Mrs. E. C. Norman who arrived back from Aden on *H.T. Syria*.

Lt. Col. W. H. Trevor and Lt. C. R. B. Knight have embarked to rejoin the 2nd Battalion at Aden.

Many complaints having reached us to improve the spelling of the names of places and individuals in the pages of *The Dragon*, we would particularly ask our correspondents, especially those overseas, to write these in capital letters in the future.

And whilst on the subject of manuscript may we again ask that everything submitted to us, shall be written on *one side of the paper only*, and with plenty of space between each line. Also do please write legibly.

We are asked to state that the photograph appearing in our last issue entitled "At the Cenotaph" was really taken at the Rendez-vous, in Trafalgar Square.

A new subscriber to *The Dragon* is Mr. Murray Kidd, now employed in China with Jardine and Matheson and Coy. He also sends us 12/- for the Benevolent Fund for which we thank him.

Regrets at not being able to attend the Past and Present Dinner reach us from Mr. G. E. Lord, who has now by the way left Plymouth for Hove. Mr. Lord, not having received his medals, asks us the steps he should take to get them. The answer is apply to The War Office (A.G. 10), 27 Pilgrim Street.

We hear that Mrs. Lucas has decided to remain at Malta instead of returning home from Constantinople.

Congratulations and the best of good wishes to Capt. Strettell and his bride. Amongst those of the Regiment present at the wedding were Major F. W. Tomlinson (Best Man), Major and Mrs. Crookenden, Major Guy Lee, Major and Mrs. Hardy, Capt. and Mrs. H. H. C. Baird, Capt. H. C. T. Stronge, Capt. A. J. Peareth, Capt. S. J. F. Maiden, Lt. R. W. M. Webster, Lt. J. R. Willows, Lt. C. R. B. Knight, Lt. J. Chester, and Mrs. E. Gould. The Church was well filled with relatives and friends, and after the ceremony the happy couple left for Paris.

We are glad to hear that Major R. G. A. Marriott is again able to take a little riding exercise.

We hear of Mr. B. J. Burgess, late of the 1/5th Buffs as being a student at St. Mark's College, Chelsea, where one of his tutors also happens to be an old Buff in Mr. E. Wade who was transferred to the Regiment in Mesopotamia from the Middlesex Regt.

Lt. H. Forwood, O.B.E., D.C.M., late the Buffs is now with the 3rd Battalion, Tank Corps at Wareham, Dorset. He has become a subscriber to *The Dragon*, and sends us the address of Lt. C. F. Buesden, also late the Buffs, who is now serving in Ireland with the 12th Armourer Car Coy.

Our condolences are extended to A. Ross Ames on his failure to get elected to the Folkestone Town Council. He will be remembered by past members of the 4th Battalion as Col. Sgt. of "D" Coy. for many years. He stood as an anti-Socialist working man candidate but did not succeed in ousting either of the old members, one of whom was a Railwayman J.P. and the other a dentist. He did well in getting 562 votes as against 902 and 832 received by the other candidates. Better luck next time!

Lt. J. Chester has now received his sailing orders for E. Africa, for which part of the world Major J. Crookenden will also very soon be departing.

On another page will be found full particulars of The Grand Pantomime being produced at The Depot by Bt. Col. H. A. Thewles. That this will prove to be a great success we have reason to know, and we advise each of our readers within reach of Canterbury not to miss it.

Major General Sir Guy Bainbridge tells us that he has now practically thrown off the effects of his accident.

Capt. Harry Jackson, who has recently been put on half pay, hopes to go out to East Africa early next year.

We hear that Major J. B. Sharp is joining the Prison Service and goes to Borstal in January.

Copies of the Depot Christmas card, consisting of a three colour illustration of the Buffs at the battle of Oporto, can be had on application to our office. The price is 3d. each or 1/6 per packet of 6 (post free).

Our Ballot in aid of the Benevolent Fund has been a complete failure. Mr. R. M. Hill of Leeds is the only one to send us a shilling entry, and we are asking if he would like this returned to him or paid over to the Benevolent Fund.

We are indebted to Capt. J. Presnail and Lt. J. Chester for bringing their *Dragon* subscriptions up to 15/-; and also to all officers serving with the 1st Battalion, whose names will be published next month.

Capt. J. Presnail also sends us 6/- for the Benevolent Fund.

Lt. E. Foster Hall, M.C., has returned home from Iraq.

Another old Malburian who served in the Buffs was Lt. W. W. Chapman who was killed when flying over the German lines at Neuville en Ferrain.

In the event of any of our readers wishing to have the coloured supplements presented with this and our August numbers framed, we shall be glad to arrange this for them at cost price.

Colonels of the Buffs.

No. 19. Jeffery, Lord Amherst,

Colonel of The Buffs, 1768–1779.

JEFFERY Amherst was born at Riverhead, Kent, in 1717 and at an early age became page to the Duke of Dorset who lived near by, at Knole. He was gazetted ensign in the Guards in 1731, and, as aide-de-camp to General Ligonier, was present at the battles of Dettingen and Fontenoy. Later on he served in the same capacity on the staff of the Duke of Cumberland, where he attracted the notice of Pitt who was on the look-out for young men, who would not mind responsibility. Pitt made him a major-general and placed him in charge of the expedition to North America in 1758. Wolfe was one of the officers he selected to accompany him. He returned to England in 1763 and was received as the conqueror of Canada.

He was appointed Governor of Virginia in 1768, but, as was usual in those days, never resided there. As a result of a quarrel with King George III. he resigned all his offices and commands, but his general popularity at once became so manifest that the King thought best to be reconciled with him, by making him colonel of the Buffs. He was made Governor of Guernsey in 1770 and two years later was advanced to the dignity of Privy Councillor and, though only a lieutenant-general, became officiating commander-in-chief. This post he occupied, with only a short interval, until 1795 when he resigned in favour of the Duke of York, refusing to accept an earldom on the occasion. In 1796, however, the King insisted on making him a field-marshal. Amherst was promoted colonel of the 2nd Horse Guards in 1779 and took a prominent part in suppressing the Gordon riots in 1780. He died at Montreal, his seat in Kent, on the 3rd August, 1797. It was said of him that " His greatest glory is to have conquered Canada ; and if much of that glory belongs to Pitt and Wolfe, neither Pitt's combinations nor Wolfe's valour would have been effectual without Amherst's steady purpose and unflinching determination."

During this period the Buffs, who had been at Minorca for some years, returned to England in 1771 and were quartered in the southern and western counties until 1775 when they proceeded to Ireland. Here the regiment was quartered for nearly seven years, until it embarked for South Carolina in 1781.

It is not, perhaps, unreasonable to suppose that there was a definite connection between Lord Amherst's interest in his old regiment and the fact that the Buffs were, in 1782, whilst he was still officiating commander-in-chief, ordered to " cultivate a connexion " with East Kent ; for Lord Amherst himself was born and bred in Kent.

F. W. T.

A Comparision of Battle Honours.

By Colonel R. S. H. Moody, late The Buffs.

THERE are now but few serving soldiers who were in uniform on July 1st, 1881, so the extraordinary effect that the regulations of that date had on the various regimental colours has been to a great extent lost sight of.

The Rifle Brigade and 60th Rifles for many years prior to this had their four battalions each and the Grenadiers had three. The first twenty-five regiments, which included the Royal Scots, Buffs and Welch Fusiliers, had two battalions each, but their second battalions were only twenty-four years old and had had few if any opportunities to subscribe to the battle roll. All the remaining regiments were represented by one battalion only.

Of course, the more battalions there are in any regiment, the more honours should be their fortune to carry, so for purposes of comparison, the Grenadiers and two rifle corps will not be here considered.

Major Tomlinson in his article in the November *Dragon* mentions, besides these distinguished corps, twelve regiments which have an equal number, or more names on their colours than The Buffs (and there is also the Highland Lt. Infy.) but this will bear looking into.

The Royal Scots and Welch Fusiliers have each 28 honours to The Buffs' 24 and there is no more to be said, but with regard to the others, it must be remembered that, on July 1st, 1881, the regiments from the 26th onward were coupled together, and the honours of each couple appeared in the flags of both, and it was entirely a matter of luck whether the new partners had a duplicate or entirely separate list.

Thus the 28th or Gloucesters gained eight new honours by being coupled with the 61st.

The 31st or East Surrey added two from the 46th.

The 38th or South Stafford six from the 80th, but the 40th foot, now South Lancs., which had nineteen honours of their own, the greatest number at that time in the Army, always barring the Rifles and Grenadiers, only added three from the 82nd which latter showed seven already on the Colours of the 40th.

The 42nd Black Watch gained two from the 73rd.

The 43rd and 52nd had fought side by side for years and had no less than twelve common honours, so that the former only increased their number by four and the latter theirs by one.

The 45th Sherwood Foresters got four from the 95th.

The 71st (Highland Lt. Infy.) with 15 gained 7 from the 74th.

The 75th had only four honours on June 30th, but next day their Colours showed 12 more from the 92nd, which battalion added the four of their first battalion and in addition to all these the 101st Munster Fusilier, whose list on disbandment also showed twenty-four honours, gained four on July 1st from their new comrades the 104th.

Therefore, had it not been for the regulations of July, 1881, the regiments with the greatest battle rolls would now be :

The Royal Scots and The Welch Fusiliers	} 28 each.
The Black Watch and Oxford Light Infy.	} 26 each.
The Gloucesters and South Lancs.	} 25 each.

and The Buffs the only one with 24.

Photographs for Xmas.
Inexpensive and expressive of friendship.
B. & W. FISK-MOORE,
Tel. 337. Canterbury.

The 1st Battalion.

WHEN the 1st Battalion *Dragon* notes for October, were written, we were wondering each day whether the next would signal the opening of a new war.

Since then the agreement at Mudania has been arrived at and with it has come a considerable relaxation of the tension. The eyes of the British Empire are no longer focussed on this part of the world—the coming General Election is now the chief theme of interest.

Most of us here hope that matters will continue to be dull and uninteresting in this part of the world and that next month will find us as peaceful as we are now.

The Peace Conference, has, however, not yet met, and it is not known how much the Turk will ask for, at present they are feeling very pleased with themselves and they may be inclined to open their mouths somewhat widely.

To " come back to our muttons " on October 6th and 7th the feeling in Constantinople was very pessimistic. On the 8th October, Colonel McDouall took some of the officers over to Chamlisa to look at the section to be held by the Battalion, which was at that time held by A and D Companys and the Machine Gun Platoon, under Captain Vertue.

During the course of the visit, a message was received that the Battalion would probably cross over to Chamlisa the next day. Orders came in to that effect and the Battalion moved out on October 9th leaving a couple of officers and a few men to hand over the barracks to the 2nd Grenadier Guards.

A few days previously a company of R.M.A. and a company of R.M.L.I., part of the 11th R.M.L.I. battalion had joined us at Yildiz and turned out to cheer the Battalion.

The Battalion joined the detachment holding the sector allotted to it that afternoon, and then the next day but one came the news of the Armistice.

Work—wiring, blasting and digging—was continued until the day that the Armistice actually came into force.

On the 15th the C.O. left us to take over command of the 84 Brigade as Colonel Commandant Emery had gone to take over command of the Brigade in Thrace.

On the 16th we were delighted to welcome the draft from the Depot. Several had served in the Battalion before they rejoined their old companies. The draft has made an enormous difference to the strength of the Battalion.

The big draft which left the 2nd Battalion at Aden in October 6th has not yet arrived. For some time it appeared to be completely lost, but it is now reported to be at Alexandria, and we hope to welcome them here very shortly.

We were fortunate in our weather at Chamlisa. The camps were pleasantly situated, especially C Company's and our stay in camp was quite enjoyable.

On October 21st after having various rumours as to our next destination, we marched off to Bostandjik on the Gulf of Ismid, about 9 miles away, and took over the hutted camp vacated by the Sherwood Foresters. The 3rd Battalion Coldstream Guards took over from us at Chamlisa.

We have now been over a fortnight at Bostandsik, and the general feeling is that we hope we may be left here while we are in this country. There are football grounds and a hockey ground, the huts are at least

(By kind permission of " The Daily Mirror.")

Lt. R. McDouall having a few words with Rafet Pasha.

watertight, and the country though somewhat bare, is pleasant. Battalion Head-quarters and two companies are here, the other two companies, quartered at Feneraki hold our section of the defensive system, some four miles to the west of our camp here.

Games and training are in full swing. The Battalion has made a good start by beating the 19th Brigade R.F.A. 4—1, and the 3rd Coldstream Guards 3—1, inter company and platoon games and matches take place every day. A number of the Officers have been out at various times with the Anatolian Foxhounds, but they have not had any good runs lately.

We are glad to have Captain Thomson (from Chanak) and Lieut. Griffith (from G.H.Q.) back with us again.

Yesterday, November 4th, our Colours were taken from Yildiz and placed on board *H.M.S. Revenge*, Flagship of the 1st Battle Squadron, Atlantic Fleet, who are going to look after them until things become more settled. An account of the ceremony is appended below. It may be of interest to note that the official crest of *H.M.S. Revenge* is a Dragon (Sir Richard Grenvilles crest) almost identical in design to our own.

J.F.W.A.

COLOURS HANDED OVER TO *H.M.S. Revenge*.

On Saturday, November 4th, the Battalion having been placed on an Active Service footing and the Grenadier Guards having occupied our barracks, the Colours were taken from Yildiz and placed, for safe custody during these troubleous times, on board *H.M.S. Revenge*, the Flagship of the 1st Battle Squadron of The Atlantic Fleet, lying off Prinkipo.

The Colour party consisted of Lieut. T. R. Reid, M.C., Lieut. G. L. B. Oliver, R.S.M. Martin, Sgt. Dixon and Sgt. Burville.

H.M.S. Malaya played a salute and had a guard of marines drawn up on the quarter deck as the launch conveying the Colours passed the ship.

On arrival alongside *H.M.S. Revenge* they were taken up the gangway on to the Quarter deck, where

(Continued on next page).

1st Battalion—*continued.*

a guard of seamen and marines with the band of the Flagship, met them.

A salute was played and the Colours were marched below decks and placed near the Admiral's cabin, with a sentry over them. The Colour Party was then entertained to an excellent lunch, on board, much appreciated by all.

Colonel Power was present during this interesting ceremony which was a unique one, at any rate in the history of the Regiment.

The Sergeants' Mess.

But little news this month, for, as will have been noticed from other articles concerning the Battalion, we have had to assume our "War paint" (more or less); and being pushed from here to there, and back again our members have been very much separated.

One particular and enjoyable event happened just before we had to pack up at Yildiz, and that was the meeting of the 11th Bn. Royal Marines; both Messes were amalgamated and during the very brief period we were together we had a royal time, and made very great friends. But alas, t'was only for a few days and we had to part. The time will however, be always remembered by both as a most enjoyable and happy one.

After this we received very sudden orders to pack up our traps and move off to the wilds and since have been very split up.

Several new members have joined us, but unfortunately we have not had much opportunity to get in touch with them all. Perhaps in our next issue, it may be possible to relate some news of interest, at least we hope so. (*Nil desperandum*). CIM.

A Company.

The month of October found us still busy at Chamlija, digging trenches and wiring. On the 9th, "B" and "C" Coys. with Battalion H.Q. joined us, leaving the Company Storemen at "Yildiz Palace" to keep an eye on our heavy baggage, the barracks being handed over to the Grenadier Guards. Col. McDouall left us to take over the 84th Brigade, and Col. Lucas took over the Presidency of the Inter-Allied Commission. This left Col. Power in command of the battalion with Captain Allen as Second in Command. During the month, Lieut. Wood, M.C., was gazetted Adjutant. Many of the company had hoped to welcome him back to the company, but all join in heartily congratulating him on his promotion.

All work on defences ceased on the 13th, and preparations for the reception of the draft from the Depot began. Daily we watched for troop-ships to enter the Bosphorus. On the 16th the draft arrived, bringing many an old pal back to the battalion, the notabilities being "Wag and Osborne." Wag has since been doing the needful in the Cookhouse. Each meal is now greeted with, "Good old Wag."

The 21st inst. found us once more on the move. "A" and "D" Companies with Battalion H.Q. moved to Bostangjik and "B" and "C" Companies to Feneraki. During our stay at Bostangjik we were able to run a very successful Smoking Concert, thanks to Sergts. Jones and Chandler. Bdmn. Moss had us all laughing fit to break our sides, as is usual for him, other performers who insured the evening being such a successful one were:—The Band, Sgt. Chandler, L/Cpl. Errington, Bd. Intr. Elvin, L/Cpl. Meakin, Cpl. Stace, Sgt. Jones, Lt. Brown.

We were able to play two Company matches at Bostangjik. In the first we met the 25th Battery R.F.A. and lost by six goals to nil. Rather a bad start, but in our second game we met and defeated "D" Company by three goals to two, after being two down at half-time. With the help of the Band and the recent draft, we are hoping to have a rattling good team.

In the meantime, our battalion team were going great guns, having met and defeated the 19th Bde. R.F.A. four goals to one) and the Coldstream Guards (3—1).

A couple of hockey games were played, but we have yet to find our players. These were just trial games but served to show us our weakness.

A change of stations took place on November 2nd when "A" and "D" Companies moved out to Feneraki to relieve "B" and "C" who returned to Battalion H.Q. at Bostangjik.

THE BIG NOISE.

B Company.

Since our last notes, more changes, the first being that "B" and the Champion Company were ordered to join "A" and "D" on the other side of the Bosphorus at a small village called Chamlija. Here we were under canvas, and, for the first few nights, we felt the cold very much, but we soon hardened to it, and with the arrival of a splendid draft of 34 from the Depot, we felt more like ourselves again.

We extend a very hearty welcome to all those who joined us from the Depot, at the top of the roll being C.S.M. Adams, who has rejoined us. It will be remembered that he left us in January 1921, to take up duties as an Instructor to the Territorial Force. Amongst the draft that came to "B" were Sgts. Goss and Hodgkinson, who have been transferred from the Middlesex Regiment, and while sympathising with them in losing their old Regiment we are sure that they will have a good time in the old "Buffs."

On the 20th October another change, this to a place called Feneraki, and the following day we were joined by the Champion Company, and so the Detachment has been formed here, Battn. Headquarters being at Bostandji.

The camp here at first was not too comfortable, but being "Buffs" we soon got things going, and now we are really sorry that we are to be relieved by A and D Companies on the 3rd November.

Since we have been here we have played several games of football one against the Champion Company, and owing to all our Company team being in the line which we are holding, and all the Champion Coys. team being here, we were not ahsamed at losing at 4—1, but we shall meet them on level teams at Battalion Headquarters.

We are looking forward now to the draft from the 2nd Battalion. We need them, as now an "E" Coy. has been formed, we have lost some 35 of our old hands.

We have run two splendid concerts here, which have been much appreciated and we hope to have a "spanker" at Bn. Headquarters.

We congratulate Pte. Russell on being presented with a daughter, born at Catford on 14/10/22, and Colonel McDouall on being appointed Colonel Commandant. T.B.

"The "Band."

We opened the Soccer season with a visit to Haida-Pasha on a very hot day to play the Essex Regimental Band. The opening play was strongly in favour of the men from Essex and the interval saw the score 2—0 against us. Play in the second half was more even, but we ultimately lost to a splendid team 3—0. Pearsall played a good game being ably assisted by Mancer and Jones; Fox at right-half was always watching and never missing when wanted; Lee and Lewis seemed to be the only forwards to make any headway against a trio of fine half-backs.

Three cheers to the "Nomadours" for the splendid reception they gave and we hope very soon to give them a return, having at last discovered a football ground to call our own, thanks to Mr. Essell and the C.B. wallahs.

Having arrived at Bostandjik, after a strenuous seven days in the Lilbrat Chamlija, sport was soon the go, and we played our second football match on the 28/9/22 against the 97th Battalion R.F.A. Play was very fast and Lewis scored for us shortly after the kick-off. Ten minutes later the Gunners scored. This was the last goal, the match therefore resulting in a draw 1—1.

On the 29th the Band played the remainder, A and D Coys. Neither team was at full strength owing to a Battlion match being on the books the same afternoon but the Band won four-one. Scorers:—Band; Aylward, 3; White, 1; A and D Coys; Kennedy, 1.

Our next game, with B Coy. on the 5th November resulted in a win for us by two goals to nil. Being Guy Fawkes day, a very "prominent" bandsman let us know it by going about with a toy pistol which created plenty of noise. (Much to the discomfort of the remainder). Scorers:—White and Lewis.

Hockey.

In our game against A we had a walk over, winning 10—0. Scorers: Lewis 5, Collins 4, Standen 1.

Farewell Smoking Concert.

Many thanks to Captain Essell and N.C.O.'s and men of A Company for the splendid evening's enjoyment accorded us, on our leaving the company for headquarters wing (E Coy). "REF."

Boxing at Mustapha.

THE military tournament held at Mustapha Pasha Barracks between the R.A.F. Aboukir and a Draft of the 2nd Bn. "The Buffs" provided a splendid evening's entertainment. Of the twelve bouts the R.A.F. won seven and the Buffs 5, the final bout giving the R.A.F. the lead.

RESULTS.

Flyweight Contest.

Pte. Shelvey (Buffs) beat A/Cl Small (R.A.F.) on points after a good bout.

Featherweight Contest.

A/Cl. Williams, (R.A.F.) beat Pte. Tunnadine (Buffs) on points.

Bantamweight Contest.

Cpl. Loxton (R.A.F.) beat Pte. Suggers (Buffs) on points.

Flyweight Contest.

L.A.C. Williamson (R.F.A.) beat Pte. Coleby (Buffs) on points.

3-rd. Featherweight Contest.

A/Cl. Fraser (R.A.F.) K.O. Pte. Beard (Buffs) in 45 seconds.

Bantamweight Contest.

Pte. Solly (Buffs) beat A/C. Wasley (R.A.F.) on points.

Featherweight Contest.

Pte. Supple (Buffs), bt. Cpl. Allman (R.A.F.) on points.

Lightweight Contest.

Pte. Watts (Buffs) beat A/Cl. Walker (R.A.F.) on points.

Welterweight Contest.

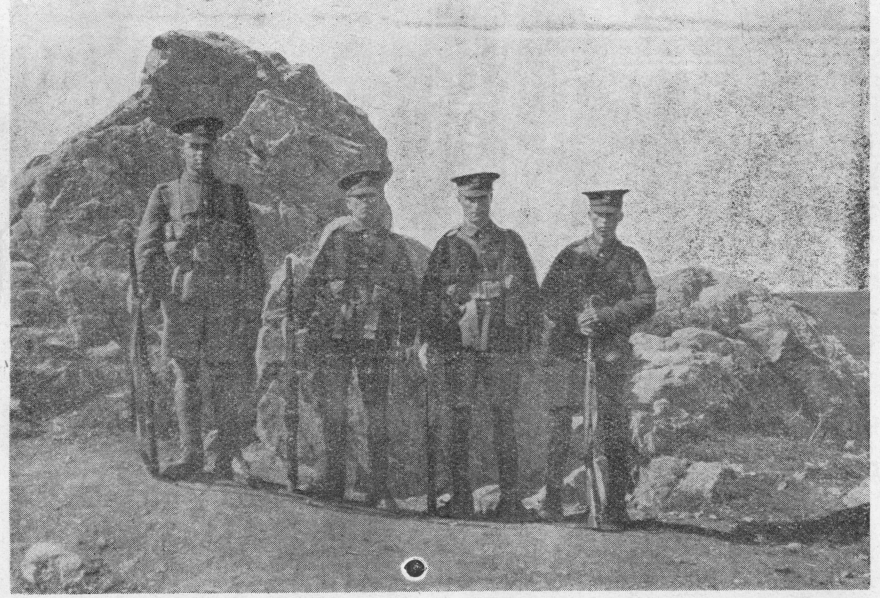
Pte. Butcher (Buffs) beat A/Cl. Dalton (R.A.F.) on points.

Lightweight Contest.

A/Cl. Howell (R.A.F.) knocked out Pte. Lay (Buffs) half way through the last round.

Welterweight Contest.

A/Cl. Owen (R.A.F.) bt. Pte. Kishee (Buffs) in the first round.



It is by kind permission of *The Sphere* that we are able to publish these photographs of the 1st Battalion. Immediately above will be seen Lt. Cols. R. McDouall and R. E. Power, whilst on the right are photographs of a guard, and a merry party in camp.

Shots from some Big Guns.

(As a special feature for our Christmas number we had intended to publish seasonable greetings to our readers, received in response to an editorial request for same despatched to various well-known personages. The replies received were hardly what we desired, but we publish some of them in the hope that our readers will find them interesting).

Nothing would please me better than to act as Santa Klaus for the Buff's Children, and as a matter of fact I ordered an outfit for this purpose some time ago, but something seems to have gone wrong, for up to the present I have only got the sack.

D. LLOYD GEORGE.

I have the greatest pleasure in wishing you and your readers a Muggy Christmas and an Unhappy New Year.

REV. F. B. MEYER.

Many thanks for the splendidly filled cigar cabinet you so kindly sent as a Christmas gift. This is the second time just lately I have found pleasure in puffing the contents of a Cabinet.

BONAR LAW.

I understand it is an Army Custom for Officers and N.C.O.'s to serve the men's Christmas Dinners. I should like to help. May I WAIT AND SEE my first Army Christmas Dinner.

H. H. ASQUITH.

I am satisfied when I reflect that I have not added to the annual labours of poor old Santa Klaus by causing any appreciable increase in the number of chimneys necessary to be negotiated by him.

SIR. A. MOND.

To help augment the men's Christmas Dinner, shall be happy to send on a consignment of nuts. Sorry for my inability to give them anything wet, but send them out for a ride in one of my cars, and they are bound to get quite a number of jars.

HENRY FORD.

What do you mean by offering to let me have a Christmas Box ?

CARPENTIER.

Wud ye ask your-r-r r-r-readers tu alter-r-r the last figure in 1921 where they appear-r-r on the Christmas Car-r-rds I sent them last year-r-r-r-r ?

HARRY LAUDER.

Seasonable greetings to all. If after your festivities you have left any fancy paper hats, I should be glad to have them.

WINSTON CHURCHILL.

In sending my greetings, may I commiserate with The Buffs on the shameful action the authorities have taken in connection with the award of Honours gained as a result of the Great War ? You have the sympathy of a fellow sufferer.

NOUVEAU RICHE.

Kindly ask your readers to warn their youngsters that I shall leave no presents at those houses where the children are so ill-bred as to shout " Beaver " at me.

SANTA KLAUS.

By ordering your copy of the " War History of The Buffs " NOW you will save yourself the cost of postage, *vide* page 428.

Regimental Notability.

No. 2292 Mr. John William Harris.

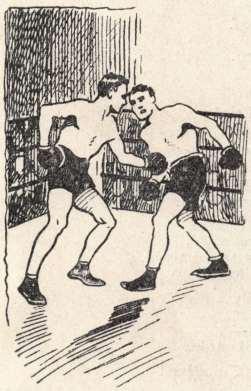
MEDALS AND DECORATIONS.

Enlisted and posted to 2nd Bn. The Buffs on 20th June, 1872. Promoted Corporal, 2nd January, 1874; Reduced, 4th April, 1874; Promoted Corporal, 27th March, 1878; Promoted Sergt., 4th December, 1879; Promoted Color Sergt., 9th April, 1881; Posted to 2nd Vol. Bn., 6th March, 1890; Acting Sergt.-Major, 6th March, 1890; Discharged to Pension, 20th June, 1906; Rejoined Depot, 2nd November, 1914; Promoted Regtl. Sergt.-Major, 6th May, 1915; Invalided, 12th October, 1918.

South Africa, 1879, Long Service and Good Conduct Medal, King Edward VII. Coronation Medal.

The 2nd Battalion.

BOXING CONTEST *v. H.M.S. Crocus.*



THE dull routine of life at Crater had a welcome break on Friday, 29th September, when a boxing contest was held between the 2nd Battalion and *H.M.S. Crocus.* During the week there had been considerable excitement, and fever ran high as the merits of the various fighters were discussed. The band under Bandmaster Hewett, played a selection before the show and also during the short interval.

The nullah behind the Battalion Orderly Room formed a splendid amphitheatre and everything looked trim and bright from the white ring with its rope of Patriotic colours, red, white, and blue, under the glare of many electric lights, to the expectant faces of the hundreds seated round the ropes, and the subdued hum from the less favoured mortals on the heights above. The whole arrangement reflected great credit on the promotor, Lieut. Lister, and his staunch and energetic 2nd in command Lieut. Hamil-Stewart. The " Q " branch was under the able direction of Lieut. Knocker, and he and his staff of assistants ensured that all patrons could view the fights in comfort.

The fights were well staged and some stirring bouts resulted, many " Chips " changing hands in the course of the show, as the fans planked down the ready and cheered their " fancies."

During the ten fights there was never a dull moment, and we felt that the old spirit was still alive in the Sister services. Give and take was the order of the night, and good hard knocks were exchanged, with hearty cheers for a worthy winner and even louder applause to show appreciation for a good loser ; these became really vociferous, when on one occasion a sturdy lad in blue, having given his opponent the K.O. picked him up and carried him from the arena.

At the close, after two hours of real good entertainment the G.O.C. Aden, Colonel Blackenbury, presented the prizes and, in the course of a few appropriate remarks, voiced the feeling of the spectators in thanking the Navy and Army for the splendid show their representatives had put up. He particularly complimented the "Crocus" as a small ship in being able to find so many useful lads. He said the results of each of the five fights was a fitting one. Commander Baillie-Crohman of *H.M.S. Crocus* suitably replied and, after the usual round of " Three Cheers," a very pleasant and enjoyable evening closed with " The King."

RESULTS.

Three round Contest.

Bandsman Welsh, The Buffs beat A. B. Mudge, *H.M.S. Crocus* on points.

Welsh opened vigorously and by the end of the 1st round had the measure of his man. In the second and third sessions, the sailor was receiver in general and was driven into the ropes time and again by rights and lefts to the head and body. He managed however to keep his feet until the final gong, when Welsh was returned an easy winner on points.

Three round Contest.

A.B. Parker (*H.M.S. Crocus*) beat L/C. Holley, The Buffs.

Six round Contest.

Pte. Prince The Buffs K.O. St. Wilson, *H.M.S. Crocus* in the 3rd round.

The first round opened cautiously with both men trying to draw a lead. Prince then began to get going and drove his man into a neutral corner with short arm. blows to the body just before the first gong sounded. The second round found Prince forcing the pace and giving his man no rest. A heavy right to the jaw towards the end of the round, shook the sailor to his toes, but the gong saved him. The end came early in the third round by Prince dropping his man for the full count with a rain of blows to the head and body.

Six round Contest.

Sto. Mackenzie, *H.M.S. Crocus* beat Pte. Lay, The Buffs, on points.

The stoker's hurricane method of fighting had Lay guessing in the first round, but after that he settled down to work with his left hand and matters became more even. Up to the end of the third round the pace was fast and furious, and both were visibly tiring when they came up for the fourth meeting. From this point until the end, Lay who was boxing with great coolness, had the advantage, but he was rather slow in following up advantages and at the end of the sixth round the decision went to the sailor. This was one of the best fights of the evening and both winner and loser received a great ovation from the spectators.

Six round Contest.

L/C. Beal The Buffs (feather-weight champion of India 1920–1921) K.O. S.P.O. Harrow, *H.M.S. Crocus* in the 4th round. Beal at once carried the fight to his opponent and exchanges were brisk in the opening session. In the second and third round Beal was always on top and had his man down for several short counts, but his punches seem to lack just that extra snap which was necessary to put the sailor out of action for keeps. The bell saved Harrow in the 3rd round and early in the 4th he was put down for the full count.

Six round Contest.

L/C. Trice The Buffs beat A.B. Bartlett, *H.M.S. Crocus* on points.

Both were inclined to be over cautious in the opening rounds, but towards the end Trice warmed to his work and in the 6th round drove the sailor all over the ring and gained the verdict.

Six round Contest.

Ldg. Sto. Dovey, *H.M.S. Crocus* K.O. Dr. French The Buffs.

This was the most sensational fight of the evening. French opened well and at once began to pile up points with a nicely timed left hand. Toward the end of the 1st round, both went in to mix matters, and in the course of a fierce rally both contestants were knocked down by simultaneous rights to the jaw. In the 2nd and 3rd rounds French was the only man in the picture, and setting a very hot pace fought the sailor all over the ring and floored him several times for short counts. The 4th round opened with French all out to end matters at once, and a trifle careless about defence. The sailor although considerably shaken still had a dangerous punch packed away in his right. About half-way through the round Dovey was driven back into his own corner where give and take was the order of the day. Both landed heavily, with the " auctioneer" and once again both were floored by the impact. French struck his head violently against the floor of the ring and lay still while the sailor just managed to gain his feet and keep them while the fatal seconds were ticked off. A fine fight.

Six round Contest.

Tel. Hesketh beat L/C. Martin The Buffs, Welter weight champion, Mesopotamia, 1921, in two rounds.

Three round Contest.

Pte. Wilkins, The Buffs K.O. A.B. Lewis, *H.M.S. Crocus* in the 2nd round.

Wilkins shaped as though he meant business in the first round and using his reach to advantage, soon had the sailor in line. The A.B. came up weak for the 2nd round and fell an easy prey to a stiff right to the jaw from the soldier.

Six round Contest.

A.B. Booker (*H.M.S. Crocus*) beat Pte. Smith, The Buffs on points.

This was another of the best fights seen during the evening. Although the scales showed Smith as the heavier of the two, Booker looked the stronger as they came up for the 1st meeting. Both were boxing on top of their form and when time was called, honours seemed even. In the middle of the 2nd round Smith's jaw connected with a terrific right upper cut which downed him for a count of seven, but on regaining his feet, he fought back with the utmost skill and coolness, until the bell. The third, fourth and fifth sessions were chock full of excitement from gong to gong, Smith slipped down for a few short counts, but otherwise it was hard to say who would win. The 6th and last round was a spirited affair in which Smith seemed slightly the fresher of the two. Amidst great applause for both winner and loser the sailor was returned the winner by a narrow margin of points.

SHOOTING.

Officers v. Sergeants.

On Friday, September 22nd a shooting match was held between teams representing the Officers' and Sergeants' Messes. The following practices were fired :

1. *Application.* 200 yds—in the open—2nd class figure target—5 rounds—one sighting shot allowed.

2. *Application.* 500 yds.—in the open—1st class figure target—5 rounds—one sighting shot allowed.

(continued on next page.)

The 2nd Battalion—*continued*

3. *Running Deer.* 200 yds.—five rounds per firer—*Hits*—4 for the heart. 3 anywhere else.

The result was a victory for the Officers by twelve points, *vide*—scores below.

Officers.

	Name.	200 *Yds.*	500 *Yds.*	*Total.*
Lieut.	Stainforth, G.	12	14	26
,,	Hamil-Stuart	14	7	21
,,	Lister	12	14	26
,,	Crozier	15	6	21
Capt.	Backhouse	13	10	23
Lieut.	Rowe	19	16	35
,,	Penlington	14	9	23
,,	Stainforth, A. G. C., M.C.	19	15	34
	Totals	118	91	209

Sergeants.

	Name.	200 *Yds.*	500 *Yds.*	*Total.*
Sgt.	Deeks	15	14	29
,,	Goldfinch	18	12	30
,,	Coaster	14	14	28
C.S.M.	Cook	15	8	23
Sgt.	Ongley	10	10	20
R.S.M.	Andrews, A. W.	18	10	28
Sgt.	Wilkins	12	11	23
,,	Robinson	10	6	16
	Totals	112	85	197

DEER SHOOTING TEAMS OF 4.

No. 1 Team, Officers.

	Names.		*Points Scored.*
Lieut.	Stainforth, G.	6 Hits	12
,,	Hamil-Stuart		
,,	Rowe		
,,	Penlington, T. H.		

No. 2 Team.

Capt.	Backhouse	Hits	0
Lieut.	Crozier		
,,	Lister		
,,	Stainforth, A. G. C., M.C. ...		
	Total Application Score ...		209
	Grand Total		221
	Average Score		27.625

No. 1 Team, Sergeants.

	Names.		*Points Scored.*
Sgt.	Robinson	3 Hits	6
C.S.M.	Cook		
Sgt.	Goldfinch		
,,	Deeks		

No. 2 Team.

Sgt.	Ongley	3 Hits	6
R.S.M.	Andrews, A. W., D.C.M. ...		
Sgt.	Coaster		
,,	Wilkins		
	Total Application Score ...		197
	Grand Total		209
	Average Score		26.125

HOW ARE THE MIGHTY FALLEN.

How are the mighty fallen !
The Sergeants' Mess is done :
They held the shooting record
For years quite twenty-one.

But now that reign is over,
The dire worst has occurred,
At a recent shoot in Crater
The result was most absurd.

The butts were all in order,
The targets ready—four.
The Sergeants eight were all elate
To score a possible—or more.

The R.S.M.,' 'Chick," and "Badger,"
"Se-bon-ski," "Geodie," "Tom,";
With "Wilkie" and long "Robbie"
Prepared to make the targets hum.

The Officers selected
Didn't look surpassing strong.
The Sergeants winked, and grinned again,
"This won't take us very long."

But when they made the tally
At the range 200 yards.
They couldn't understand it—
This strange "misdeal" of cards.

"We're down points five, as I'm alive !"
The R.S.M. he cried.
"This really beats the blinking band,
You surely can't have tried."

At the longer range, five hundred
The same old tale was told.
In this new score, eleven points more
Were lost : the match was cold.

The mighty fight was ended
The Officers stood the test :
Then sent a consolation card
"No flowers"—by request"

To be fair and square to the "shooters" there
I heard no word of braggin !
But the Sergeants' wink will turn to blink
When they see this in *The Dragon.*

GOOD-BYEEEE !

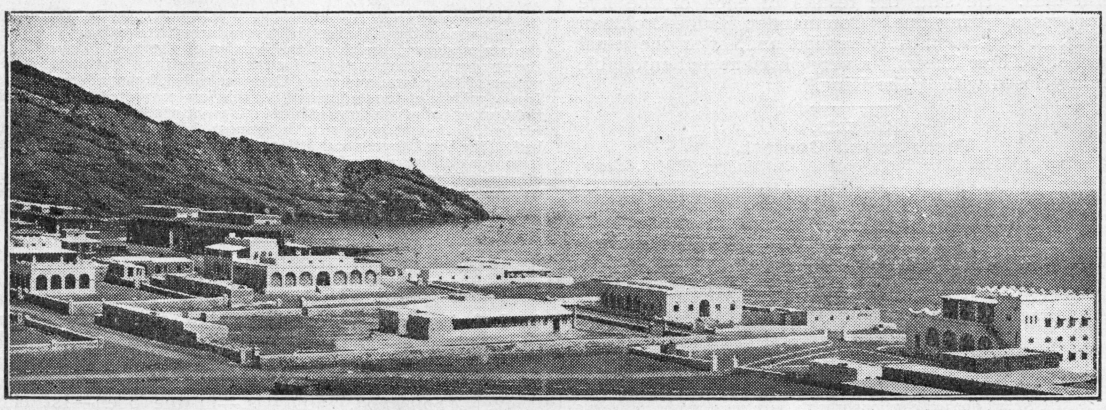
Crater Concert to Draft.

A Social and Concert was held in the Gymnasium, Crater Barracks, Aden, on Tuesday, 3rd October, 1922, on behalf of the Draft going to the 1st Battalion. There was quite a happy gathering and a splendid programme was arranged by the Committee. R.S.M. A. Andrews was in the chair.

There were present some of the smartest men in the Battalion, men you don't meet every day, and when Lt.-Col. Bright arrived the "house" was nearly brought down by the cheers of these men.

Col. Bright gave a speech and said how sorry he was to lose such a lot of good men at once, nearly 400 young bloods, and these practically the flower of the Battalion. He hoped they would maintain the same esprit-de-corps when they arrived in the 1st Battalion. He closed his speech wishing them a safe voyage and best of luck in the future and if they had to meet Johnny Turk, hoped it would be soon (cheers). He left amidst more cheers and strains of "For he's a jolly good fellow."

The commencement of the Programme was an overture, "William Tell" by the Band, conducted by Mr. C. Hewitt. The audience appealed for an encore but the programme would not permit of any encores. The



The Crater, Aden, with officers' Bungalows in the foreground.

Band having played the overture, Miss Esmeralda Coleman tripped on to the stage about as gracefully as an elephant would have done; her songs were of the usual pattern, "Swanee" "Drink boys, drink," but although she appeared very eager for the audience to drink with her, she didn't offer to stand treat.

After this Mons. Woodstwisterini, a Frenchman (from Blood and Mut Street, Canterbury) appeared in his great "Golden Sovereigns" act. First he kissed the back of his neck with his beautifully trained moustache. He then diversified the proceedings by folding his legs across his chest and finally tied his elbows into an inextricable knot with the aid of his knees and shoulder blades.

He was followed by Michael Martini Henry with "The Body in the Bag" A pistol went off at the wrong moment and he beat an ignominious retreat.

After two or three serios, who were intensely comic, and two or three comics who bore away the palm for consistent sadness, the charming Brothers Lock-Smith, Oirish Comedians came on. They sang in a kind of German—Cockney style. They finished with a song "Oompah, oompah, oompah." I am unable to express an opinion as to what these words were quoted from, but I suspect it was from Chinese.

Words fail me to give a more detailed account of the first half of the programme, but the large unmentioned remainder want drowning, especially "Schoolie" with a voice like a twisted Wood-saw when it is working.

After an interval which afforded an opportunity for artists and audience alike to refresh the inner man at the expense of the P.R.I. the second half of the concert began. The P.R.I. Sergeant now got up and sang. He sang:—

Oh, if I was a C.Q.M. then things would be all teek,
I'd make a payment everyday and credits twice a week,
But if I was the P.R.I. and making sacks of gold,
I'd have a shirt of one pound notes to stop me catching cold.

Of course the R.S.M. detailed two burly fellows to throw him off the stage.

The majority of those who had contributed during the earlier part of the evening re-appeared. All were received with the utmost enthusiasm.

An extra turn arrived in the second half—Professor Dunagan. This gentleman had a voice of great weight, in fact his voice was so heavy that it had made him round shouldered with having to carry it about. He isn't exactly what you would call an honest individual. I mean while he was doing the Rope Trick, he looked so crooked that he might hide behind a cork-screw. He reminded me also of being very much like a poacher. He had his long hare in a net. The R.S.M. told him to get his hair cut.

Mons. Woodstwisterini concluded the programme. He imagined he was a born comedian besides being a contortionist. He started pattering about woman, lovely woman. Ladies, he shouted, are in my opinion the biggest thieves in existence. They *steel* their petticoats, *bone* their stays, *hook* their dresses, and even *crib* their babies. Washerwomen are the silliest of the bunch. They put their tubs out to catch *soft* water when it is raining *hard*. Some women imagine that they can do *nothing without* a husband, and when they get one they can do *nothing with him*. They will go and watch a wedding as readily as visit the seaside. As the bridal couple leave the church, they will say "there's the *tied* going out." He didn't say that all women were alike, many of them were alike, many of them were *good for something* but a lot of them are *good for nothing*.

Just before the close Mr. Andrews made a short speech, saying how sorry he was to lose so many well trained men. His speech was very similar to Col. Bright's and he wished every success whilst in the 1st Battalion. He was sorry to lose so many junior N.C.O.'s. He thanked the Artistes for their magnificent assistance which contributed largely towards making this evening most successful. A very enjoyable evening concluded with,

GOD SAVE THE KING.

SARCAVANT.

AND AT STEAMER POINT.

On Tuesday, October 3rd, a Concert was held in the Garrison Theatre as a Farewell to the men of the Draft departing for Constantinople. A very good programme, supplemented by a few Naval friends from *H.M.S. Crocus* was arranged, and the affair went off in one continuous stream. Beer provided by the P.R.I. was generously dispensed throughout and at half time huge sandwiches were provided.

The joke of the evening was Pte. Vaughan (Sailor) who having given his "turn" early, came continuously on the stage to volunteer for further efforts, much to the amusement of all. Once you get Sailor up to concert pitch, there is no denying him and he would, if permitted, have completed the programme itself. The Concertina Solo by Pte. Sayer was excellent, in spite of his misfortune in breaking the hand strap of his instrument early in his "turn." He is a budding musician, mark my word. Flannighan's Band by Cpl. Graham was well appreciated as also Mother Ma Cree by Pte. Jenkins; Cpl. Cleary rendered "Asleep in the Deep" splendidly. Another turn which evoked much amusement was a Whistling Duet and Song by Ptes. Holley, Carley and Collins (Spotty). Pte. Tanton's rendering of "Southern Singer" also came in for the applause it well merited. Leading Seaman Caswell gave two excellent songs and "Standard Bread" by Yeoman of Signals Smith called for an encore. Others who helped to make the evening such a success were Pte. Daley, Pte. Richards, Pte. Murphy, Pte. Cree, L/Cpl. Brown, Pte. Dunk, Pte. Smith, Pte. Vaughan, L/Cpl. Player, and L. Seaman Maidlow, from which it will be seen there are quite a number of vocalists in the detachment, of which the 2nd Battalion will be the losers, and the 1st Battalion the gainers. Good Luck to them.

The Chair was taken by C.S.M. Simon and Pte. Sandy took post at the Piano.

P. J. MACMAHON.

CRICKET.

Officers, The Buffs v. Sheikh Othman.

This match was played at Steamer Point on Sunday, October 1st, and resulted in a win for Sheikh Othman, lack of bowlers being our weakness. Major Norman kept wicket excellently, and was responsible for dismissing two batsmen. Scores:—

OFFICERS, THE BUFFS.

Lieut. J. E. King, c Jones, b Stray	23
C.S.M. Simon, b Stray	3
Lieut. T. N. Penlington, c French, b Stray	9
Maj. E. C. Norman, b French	0
Lieut. W. H. Rowe, b Stray	16
Lieut. J. C. T. Crozier, b French	0
Lieut. D. S. Lister, b Jones	23
Lieut. D. H. Hamill-Stewart, b Stray	1
Capt. E. B. Backhouse, b Jones	5
Lieut. G. H. Stainforth, b Jones	0
Lieut. G. H. Mitchell, not out	0
Extras	5
Total	85

SHEIKH OTHMAN.

Lieut. Langridge, b Rowe	3
Capt. Jones, c Simon, b Hamill-Stewart	8
Capt. Howe, not out	44
Maj. Nightingale, st Norman, b H. Stewart	0
Capt. Forbes, b Rowe	0
Capt. Hathaway, b Rowe	18
Capt. Avery, st Norman, b H-Stewart	10
Capt. Godsland, c and b Hamill-Stewart	0
Maj. French not out	7
Lieut. Stray, Commander Cameron } did not bat	
Extras	25
Total (7 wkts.)	115

Officers and Sergeants v. Corporals.

This match was played at Crater on Sunday, September 3rd. The Officers and Sergeants batted first, and on a very "funny" wicket scraped together a total of 75, A/Sgt. Sidwell being the top scorer with 19.

The Corporals began their innings against the bowling of Sgts. Smith and Sidwell, and the latter soon met with success, but L/Cpl. Glazier came to the rescue, assisted by L/Cpl. Miller, and also by L/Cpl. Pack, who stayed a long time to collect 5. Various changes of bowling were tried, but L/Cpl. Glazier kept his end up, and carried his bat for a sound 56.

Lieut. Penlington was unlucky in getting hit on the jaw while keeping wicket; he had to retire, his place being taken by A/Sgt. Sidwell. A good crowd assembled to watch the game.

Scores:

OFFICERS AND SERGEANTS.

Sgt. Deeks, b L/Cpl. Glazier	1
Lt. King, c Jewell, b Miller	8
C.S.M. Simon, lbw, b Cpl. Farr	11
Lt. Penlington, c Tutt, b Miller	13
L/St. Smith, b Rowley	8
A/Sgt. Sidwell, c Jewell, b Glazier	19
Lt. Lister, M.C., run out	2
Sgt. Webb, c Tutt, b Rowley	0
A/Sgt. Gibbs, c Jewell, b Tutt	3
Sgt. Larkin, b Glazier	0
Lt. Sandilands, M.C., not out	1
Extras	9
Total Score	75

CORPORALS.

L/C. Stickles, c Webb, b Smith	8
L/C. Tutt, c Sidwell, b Smith	4
L/C. Fielder, b Smith	5
L/C. Roeley, b Sidwell	0
L/C. Miller, b Gibbs	13
L/C. Jewell, c Sidwell, b Smith	1
L/C. Glazier, not out	56
L/C. Roberts, run out	3
Cpl. Pack, b Lt. King	5
L/C. Richards, b Lt. Lister, M.C.	8
Cpl. Farr, b Lt. Lister, M.C.	7
Extras	18
Total	128

The 2nd Battalion—*continued.*

THE SERGEANTS' MESS *Crater.*

" Spasm " 1.

Surrounded by rock
That scorches one's hide
From Aden and Crater
I'll take a long glide.

'Tis the Editor *The Dragon*
The Man whom I seek
Whose circulation numbers
Are well—not too sleek !

My object in going
Is to deliver these Notes
And like " Uncle Sam "
I am thinking what hopes.

But on thoughts, yes the second
I'll give up the Ghost
Its " no glide " for me
But the P.M.G.'s Post.

The above is a poor attempt, eh ! dear Editor, but the R.S.M. hardly agreed with my original idea of conveying the Mess Notes by Gliding. Instead, he gave me a two anna stamp and in his Orderly Room voice said words to the effect of Hop It !

Sgts. Coaster, Robinson, Shoobridge and Ongley have left, conducting the Draft to Constant.

Sgts. Mannering, Fawcett, Hook, Stewart, Howard and Douse are in the tender hands of the R.S.M., undergoing a three weeks' refresher course in drill and interior economy. This reminds me. Early one morning I saw several figures wending their way in snake formation, up to the fine 2nd Bn. Monument. I thought "what vim, what energy." Ah ! Now stand looking down at the Guard Mounting on the square.

But wait, *all* are not standing, one sorry (fed up apparently) figure sits at the base of the Monument, with his head in his hands—he lifts his helmet to mop his sweaty brow why its Mannering—can tell by his head, on which the early morning sun shines.

Then I remembered—last night ahem ! Nuff said, and by his remarks at breakfast time I gathered that more "interior economy was needed," as he put it. Only made one feel younger at the time, but the following morning, awfully old.

Sgt. Gifford bid us farewell on the 22nd November and embarked on the S.S. *Syria*, proceeding home on transfer to the A.R. I hear he is taking up farming round Deal way, and all members wish him luck.

Sgt. Deeks recently distinguished himself at Cricket, and no one was more surprised than he, or more disgusted than the Band Master, you see " D " Coy. required 30 odd runs to defeat " C " Coy., and Deeks got the runs, and some to spare. This event so upset the Band Master that he's gone in for Poultry Farming, and specializes in Ducks.

Sgt. Dowse has been discharged from Hospital, and his moustache looks fiercer than ever.

Two fresh dining members have appeared, C.Q.M.S. Sayers and Sgt. Warner, their respective wives having embarked on the *S.S. Assaye.* They are now at Shorncliffe.

S.I. Redshaw (A.E.C.) is going strong, and his figure, in spite of his studying the Thrace question, and later the formation of the new Cabinet, still retains that well nourished appearance.

We held two very successful Whist Drives and Dances recently, and great credit is due to the entertainments committee and others who put in " overtime " in preparations. Needless to say all are looking forward to the Big Ship, and have hopes of settling down in pre-war Mess style, an opportunity for which has not presented itself since the Battn. arrived in India three years ago.

Who is the Baron !
Who is the Count !
And the endeavour of both
To land the Knock Out.

WHO'S WHO IN THE 2ND BN. SGTS' MESS.

He indulges in sports that are healthy.
His mien signifies that he is wealthy.
When he's yarning to you, his French is " Tres Bon,"
All the time smoking a cigar with a-band-on
Next morning when rising he's as sweet as candy,
Surname's no matter, let's call him BANDY.

Every morning at break of day,
You may see him stealing softly away.
He does his toilet systematically,
The office he surprises by his punctuality.
Late in bed ? well not very,
Surname's not needed, let's call him JERRY.

Walks round the barracks with a very stern look,
Watching for offenders to bring up to book.
Though there may be some jeering and scoffing,
Everyone trembles when he appears in the offing.
He's a terrible man, so you want to be chummy,
Surname's not needed, let's call him DRUMMY.

No one would think him a " Bit of a Lad "
Or suspect him of giving to ladies the glad.
All the same may I whisper, he looks very nice,
As early each morning he sends up the ice.
He's a devil for sport, works like a Fee-Jee
Surname forgotten, let's call him DEE-JEE.

Slender and strong, hair rather smart,
Walks to work daily for training to start.
You'll never find him giving much jaw,
But upset him, things would be,—Oh, Lor .
Can't give his surname, would make things worse,
Nor his real Christian name, let's call him PERCE.

Contented and happy, though diet be tame,
A C.S.M. both of merit and fame.
Afar in the jungle he's shot bears dead,
At least he's good at yarns I've oft heard said.
He's unique at the job, yes a perfect ra-jah
Surname's not needed, let's call him BA-JA.

Hail ! to B Company's new churby new boss,
Whom, when you go, you ne'er find at a loss.
Fond of all ranks ; Somalis included too,
Gives them the attention that is their due.
His tummy I think, it has had its fill,
Surname's not needed, Christian name's BILL.

SARCAVANT.

THE CORPORALS *(Crater).*

Aden at present is almost deserted of troops owing to the departure of the Draft for Constantinople. With it went the majority of our junior N.C.O.'s, Ten Corporals, and sixteen Lance-corporals, and without them things seem entirely different. Of course it has made a huge hole in the mess, and the 1st Battalion are getting some of our best trained men.

They had a good send off from Aden especially by the Navy, As the men were embarking on the *H.M.T. Assaye* the crews of the various vessels lined the sides and the masts of their ships and cheered the draft almost until the trooper was out of sight.

On Wednesday, the 4th the Corporals' Mess gave a farewell " Smoker " which went off splendidly, thanks to the various committees responsible. Present were the C.O., The Adt., the Officers, R.S.M., and the Sergeants. The Officers in their white Mess dress with Buff cummerbunds, the Sergeants with their Gold stripes and red sashes, and the Corporals in whites with red stripes made a riot of colour which was pleasing to look upon.

A splendid programme had been arranged by L/C. Diamond who we hear is shortly going to Kneller Hall, and L/C. Martin who is, I believe, still looking for " The body in the bag." All the old favourites took part including L/C. Lockwood and Sgt. Smith, L/C. Martin, Sgt. Coleman, Sgt.-Skipper Webb who, after all these years is still " proud of his old bald head." Beer and sandwiches were handed round at intervals and things went with a swing.

A Presentation.

At the half way interval the President of the Mess presented on behalf of the Corporals a photograph, which they had taken the month before, to the Commanding Officer, The Adjutant, and the R.S.M. In reply to the presentation Col. Bright said how sorry he was to say goodbye to so many splendid N.C.O.'s and, he added that, should the time come for them to go into action he was sure they would bear out the training they had with the 2nd Battalion, and also keep up the name both of the Corporals' Mess and the Regiment. The Adjutant then made a short speech bearing out Col. Bright's words, and then the R.S.M. rose ? and made a speech—a plain speech—in fact, a man's speech. It was so plain that the people on Isthmus Guard said they heard every word. Of course that's as may be, but between you and I and the gate post—I think this is a bit of " tall story." Nevertheless there is not the least doubt we heard him. He said how sorry he was to lose all these N.C.O.'s some of whom had known him some years and of course he spoke about his two favourite subjects :—" Co-operation " and " Esprit-de-Corps." He said it seemed rather a pity that after he had trained most of these N.C.O.'s for the last three years and had got them as near perfect as it was possible to—that they should be sent away. In conclusion he said that he was going to have the names printed underneath the group and keep the photograph as a special souvenir. After this the Commanding Officer got up to go while the band struck up " For He's a jolly good fellow " amidst rousing cheers.

The most solemn ceremony of the " Dido " was gone through, the Officers salaaming in turn first, then the Sergeants. Amidst much laughter the " opening chorus " was then sung, after which everyone sat down and the Concert was resumed.

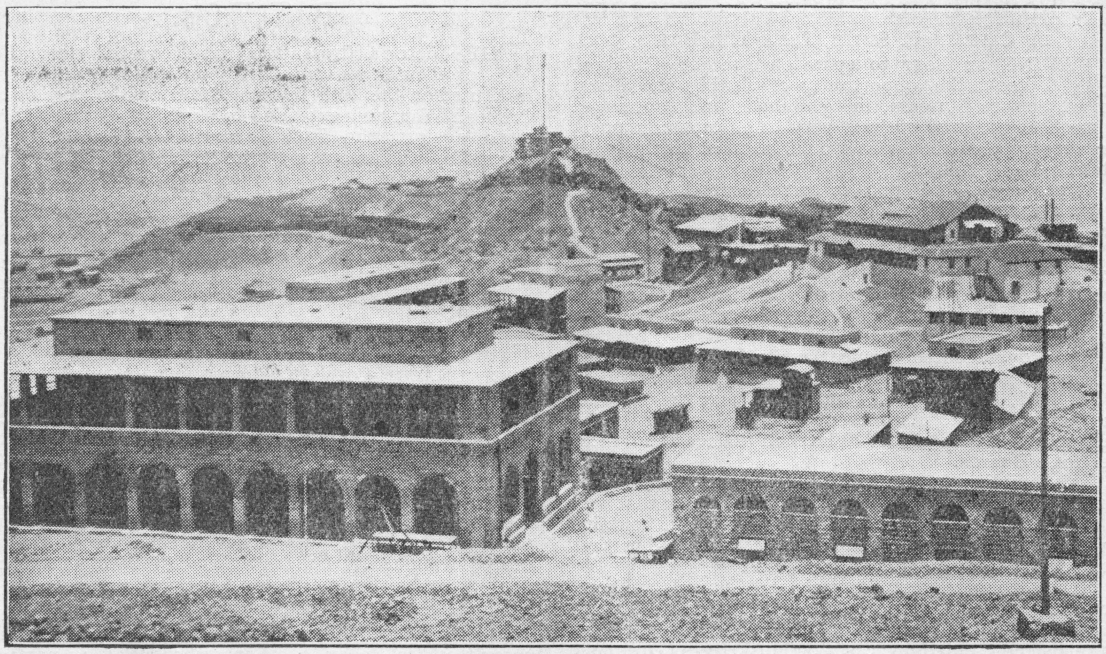
The fun continued till midnight when " The King " was played and everyone quietly filed away to " Hog."

Congratulations to Bdsm. Welsh and Pte. Wilkins on winning their fights against A.B. Mudge and A.B. Lewis of *H.M.S. Crocus.* Also to Pte. Lay (Feather weight Champion of the Battalion) for his plucky fight against Stoker McKenzie also of the *Crocus.* Although Lay had his opponent beat all the time, the fight was given to McKenzie.

We were sorry to lose so many good men on the Draft to the 1st Battalion. We wish them every success and hope their stay at Constant. will not be too long. Amongst many good sportsmen, we lose, Copcutt, (Hockey and Cricket), Bones (Football and Cricket), F.Bates, (Football), and J. Fielder and Bushnell (Cricket).

Competition for points toward the Harris Shield once again is very keen. Hockey and Cricket are in full swing and the cross-country runs and Athletic Sports are coming off in November. We hope this year to take this coveted trophy from D Coy. It will be remembered that at present Football only has been completed with this result :—D Coy., 3 points ; B Coy., 2 points ; A Coy., 1 point.

(Continued at foot of next column.)



Steamer Point, Aden.

2nd Battalion—*continued.*

A Company.

Football.

Since our last notes were sent the following matches have been played

29– 9–22	*v.*	M.C.C.	Lost	2—0
2–10–22	*v.*	M.C.C.	Lost	1—0
6–10–22	*v.*	M.C.C.	Lost	2—1
16–10–22	*v.*	M.C.C.	Won	1—0
20–10–22	*v.*	Band and Drums	Draw	2—2
23–10–22	*v.*	Band and Drums	Won	3—0

Hockey.

On 7/10/22 we played a friendly game against C Coy. and lost 2—1.

The 1st match in the Harris Shield took place at Steamer Point on 11/10/22, against C Coy. and resulted in a win for us 2—1.

In the 2nd match against D Coy. we were not so fortunate and were defeated 5—2.

The 3rd match, " B " v. " D " resulted in a goalless draw.

The next match " C " v. " D " resulted in a win for " D " 3—0.

Cricket.

On 27th September, the Draft in the Coy. played the rest of the Coy. and beat them. Scores, Draft 45, Rest 18.

On 15th of October we met B Coy. at Steamer Point and beat them by an innings and 13 runs. Scores :—A Coy. 77, B Coy. 27 and 37.

The following was our team with the runs scored by each in brackets after his name :—

L/Cpl. Sawkins (0), Pte. Skinner (18), Lieut. Sandilands (4), Pte. Scally (9), Pte. Martin (29), Pte. Medhurst (1), L/Cpl. Stickels (4), L/Cpl. Rowley (0), Pte. Reid (0), Pte. Hopper (6), Pte. Spooner (2), Mr. " Extras " (4), Total 77.

Our bowling successes were Martin 11 wickets for 38 runs and Scully 9 wickets for 22 runs.

Dot and Dash Corner.

(being news of the Signal Section.).

Hearty congratulations and the best of luck to H. J. Miles and J. Cox on their promotion to Lance-Corporal. The S.S. " Syria " took two of our old friends home, Ptes. Podmore and Madle, we all hope they will soon find employment at home.

We have great hopes of challenging the football team at the Depot and we will make 'em sit up. Cpl. Cox's work in training the young hands, has been brought to a stop, the young hands having been sent to the 1st Battalion. If they get as good training there as they did here they will soon be 1st Class signallers. A Classification was held here in August and out of 23, 17 passed. Sgt. Hamblin is still tied up with his wireless, he has a great rival, " Rhino " who has beaten him up to the present.

There is one thing that keeps us wondering though, and that is " Who had the key of the Barrack Square ?"

C.H.

More Tact.

THE Story of Tact in a recent issue inspires another. Here it is :—

Three welshers attended a race meeting, each in possession of £1, with which they hoped to start a book. If luck was with them for, say, the first three races and the favourites went down, then things might pan out all right, but on the other hand it would mean a case of bolting or getting their necks put out of joint. None of them, therefore, could afford to pay the £1 entrance fee to the enclosure and they had to put their heads together to devise some plan whereby they could get in for nothing.

At last Brown shouted " I've got it—just follow me, watch what I do and everything will be O.K." So they passed on and came to the Commissionaire at the gate of the enclosure who touched his hat and said to Brown, " Ticket, Sir, please." " Oh " said Brown with an air of authority, " I'm the owner of Bluebell in the first race." " Very good, Sir " replied the Commissionaire and in went Brown.

Jones, the second man, thought for a moment and then followed. The same request was made, " Ticket, Sir, please." " That will be all right," replied Jones, " I'm the trainer of Bluebell in the first race." In he passed all gay.

The third man, Stiggins hesitated. Lumme, thought he, what the devil can I say. One's the owner and one's the trainer and I'm..... A bright idea suddenly struck him and up he stepped to the Commissionaire. " Ticket, Sir, please," said that worthy gentleman. Stiggins without any more to do simply dropped on his hands and brought himself into the attitude of a horse, and casting his eyes upwards towards the Commissionaire replied " I'm Bluebell."

Sedg.

The Royal United Services Museum.

BY CAPTAIN E. SMITH, LATE THE BUFFS.

HAVING an hour to spare on a recent afternoon, I took the opportunity of visiting the Royal United Service Museum, in Whitehall; and it occurred to me that the museum was very little known amongst the very type of men who would be most likely to be interested—the soldier.

If you could find space in some future issue of *The Dragon*, to tell your readers the nature of the museum, its situation, and that it is free to soldiers and sailors in uniform, it would be the means of helping many a Buff to spend an hour or two profitably when passing through London such as waiting for a train connection, or on such an occasion as the recent ceremony at the Cenotaph.

The Royal United Service Institution, of which the Museum is a part, was founded by H.M. King William IV. in 1831, but it was not until 1895 that the museum was transferred to its present building, which is the Banqueting House of old Whitehall Palace, and faces the Horse Guards.

This building is of great historical interest; but it is the relics now housed in its spacious rooms that will be of most interest to the soldier, for the museum contains a wonderful collection of naval and military relics that cannot fail to appeal to a man-of-arms.

Relics of many great Admirals and Generals are here, reminding us of famous battles of hundreds of years past—from Blenheim to Ypres. The Cromwellian period is represented by casts of Musketeers, Drummer and Pikemen. A Bottle of Water from Longwood, St. Helena, 1815, reminds us that the great Napoleon was a guest of the British in that lonely Island from from 1815 to 1821. To me, it brought back memories of a hot climb up to Longwood to visit Napoleon's (Tomb) and House when on the way to South Africa in January 1900, and I feel sure that should Major Foster or Captain A. Barton see the exhibit, it will bring to mind our feast partaken on returning to the town.

Even the Anglo-Saxon days of the year 930 are given a place by the Boss of a Shield of a Warrior of that period.

There are interesting relics of the Armada, Trafalgar, Alexandria, Peninsula, Waterloo, and a hundred other campaigns and Battles, and not the least interesting is a Sinn Feiner's Cap Badge, and a button from the uniform of a private of the 88th Connaught Rangers picked up on the Lines of Torres Vedras in 1870.

The Regimental Drums and Silver Trophies of some of the recently disbanded Irish Regiments are sad reminders of a distressful country and the pages of a closed book of gallant records.

The present day Recruit who feels discipline to be irksome, and contemplates desertion, may look with interest on the specimen of a Branding Iron, used to brand deserters with the letter " D " in the good (?) old days.

A complete collection of Naval and Military Medals, showing obverse and reverse, might be the means of settling many a Barrack-room argument, could we have them placed in the Regimental Reading Room.

There is a Coatee of the East Kent Militia of 1850, to remind us of our gallant 3rd Battalion, now practically non-existent.

The ceiling of the museum was painted by Rubens, at the instance of Charles I., who afterwards stepped from one of the windows of the Hall on to the scaffold. The pictures are wonderfully well preserved, and to gymnastic individuals present a feast of Colour and Form; but I found their examination a trifle too much on the " Backward bend."

Admission to the museum to the general public is 1/- (6d. after 2 p.m.).

Buff V.C's.

THE Victoria Cross, the most coveted decoration of all with its crimson ribbon for all Services, was instituted on the 29th January, 1856, on the close of the Crimean War, and extended to civilians who had borne arms against the Indian mutineers. In 1911 the decoration was extended to the Indian Army.

A bar may be awarded for any additional act of gallantry, and conjoined with the decoration is a pension, for non-commissioned officers and men, of £10 a year, with an additional £5 for each bar.

The following are the names of those who have gained the V.C. whilst serving in the Regiment, and, after each name will be found the announcement which appeared in the *London Gazette* relating to each act of gallantry.

BREVET LIEUT.-COLONEL FREDERICK FRANCIS MAUDE, 3RD REGIMENT.

For conspicuous and most devoted bravery, on the 8th September, 1855, when in command of the covering and ladder party of the 2nd Division in the assault of the Redan, to which he gallantly led his men.

Having entered the Redan, he, with only nine or ten men held a position between traverses, and only retired when all hope of support was at an end, himself dangerously wounded. (*London Gazette*, 24th February, 1857).

NO. 2649 PRIVATE JOHN CONNORS, 3RD REGIMENT.

Distinguished himself most conspicuously at the assault of the Redan, 8th September, 1855, in personal conflict with the Russians: rescued an officer of the 30th Regiment, who was surrounded by Russians, by shooting one and bayonetting another, and was observed inside the Redan, in personal contact with the Russians for some time.

Was selected by his company for the French War medal. (*London Gazette, 24th February*, 1857).

CORPORAL JAMES SMITH, THE BUFFS.

On the night of the 16th to 17th September, 1897, Corporal Smith with a party of Buffs responded to Lieutenant Watson's call for volunteers, and followed that officer into the burning village of Bilot, driving off the enemy with the bayonet.

Afterwards, although wounded, he continued firing steadily and coolly, and also helped to carry the wounded to a place prepared for them. When Lieutenant Watson left, in order to fetch assistance for the wounded, Corporal Smith held the position till that officer's return, exposing his life freely in watching the enemy and directing the fire of his men. (*London Gazette*, 21*st April*, 1899).

NO. 6707 LANCE-CORPORAL (ACTING CORPORAL) WILLIAM RICHARD COTTER, 6TH BATTALION, THE BUFFS REGIMENT.

For most conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty. When his right leg had been blown off, at the knee, and he had also been wounded in both arms, he made his way unaided for fifty yards to a crater, steadied the men who were holding it, controlled their fire, issued orders, and altered the dispositions of his men to meet a fresh counter attack by the enemy.

For two hours he held his position, and only allowed his wounds to be roughly dressed when the attack had quieted down.

He could not be moved back for fourteen hours and during all this time had a cheery word for all who passed him. There is no doubt that his magnificent courage helped greatly to save a critical situation. (*London Gazette*, 30*th March*, 1916).

When doing your Christmas Shopping, remember our Advertisers.

The Ladies.

HERE is the letter which accompanied the photograph of the Buff Twins given below :—

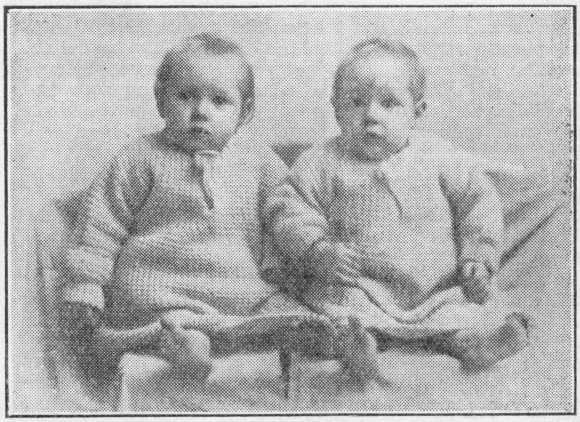
Dear Editress,

I am enclosing a photo of my Twin Girls aged twelve months, and I hope you will be able to find room for this in your Ladies Page as I am sure the many Ladies of the 1st Battalion, who remember them being born in Fermoy, Ireland, will be pleased to see they are getting on so well.

At the time the photograph was taken Doris and Elsie were twelve months old.

Yours very truly,
H. E. MANNING, C.Q.M.S.,
1st Bn. The Buffs.
Constantinople.

1st Bn. The Buffs.



Doris and Elsie.

A Baby's Diary.

MANY mothers nowadays keep a diary concerning each of their children. It is an idea that might well be followed by all parents.

For baby's first year there should be spaces for the records of his first tooth, his first word, the date on which he first sat up alone, his first musical note, and so on.

His second year will contain records of his early sayings, little anecdotes of what he notices, his strong likes and dislikes.

Those mothers who have time will like to continue such a diary, which will have the greatest interest in future years, perhaps not only to members of the family. Many family records have proved to have a psychological and scientific interest. I know of such a diary which became of the greatest help to a girl, who even as a baby had shown decided character and distinct tastes. The diary was of assistance not only in helping others to understand her but, what was equally important, in helping her to understand herself.

GOLF.

The Editor has told me of the suggestion that, in the event of a Buff golf meeting being held, one of the competitions might be reserved for the ladies of the Regiment. This seems an excellent idea and I am hoping some of the lady readers of *The Dragon* will express their views on it. But why not two competitions one of which might be a mixed foursome ? And why not a small memento also for the best card sent in each month to *The Dragon* by a lady ? *(Why not ? Ed.)*

HOME HINTS.

TO PREVENT CHAPPED HANDS.

Rub dry with bran after ordinary washing.

TO STONE RAISINS MORE EASILY.

Soak them for a few minutes in boiling water before stoning.

TO REMOVE STAINS FROM BROWN BOOTS.

Apply turpentine with a piece of flannel to boots or shoes that have become stained or blacked, and the stains will disappear.

TO REMOVE FAT FROM HOT SOUP.

Pour it through a cloth which has been rinsed in cold water, and the fat will remain behind in the cloth.

POURING BOILING LIQUIDS INTO GLASS TUMBLERS.

Hold the tumbler between the thumb and fingers and do not let it rest on a table or it is liable to crack.

FILLING HOT WATER JARS.

When filling with boiling water, do not rest the jar on a cold floor. Place on a warm cloth or the jar may crack. Never place a filled jar in the oven to keep warm, or in front of the fire, or it may burst and cause great injury.

IF THE OVEN IS TOO HOT.

Place a basin of cold water on the bottom of the oven and the rising steam will prevent the contents of the oven from burning.

TO WHITEN POTATOES.

Put a tea-spoonful of vinegar into the water just before they are done.

ECONOMY IN COAL.

One pound of common washing soda dissolved in water sprinkled over the coal will make it burn longer and brighter. Do not do too much at a time, as the action of the soda causes gases to escape from the coal.

TO MAKE MINCEMEAT.

1 lb. suet, chopped fine	1 lb. castor sugar
1 lb. raisins, chopped fine	Juice of 2 lemons
1½ lbs. currants	Rinds of 2 lemons
1½ lbs. apples, chopped fine	½ lb. mixed peel, chopped fine
¼ oz. cinnamon	1 salt-spoonful of salt

Mix all these ingredients together. Many people add brandy, but if this is not desired, add more apples and lemon juice. Put into jam jars, and cover to keep from the atmosphere until it is to be used.

TO CLEAN COPPER.

Vinegar and salt is the best thing for cleaning copper, no matter how tarnished.

What Care I ?

SHE loves me not ! But what care I,
I have my pipe and setter ;
Her eyes may rival summer's sky—
Old Bess's suit me better.

She loves me not ! But what care I,
Her waywardness won't tease me ;
Her beauty may cause me a sigh,
But I have books to please me.

She loves me not ! But what care I,
For I have friends in plenty ;
She's plus one on a household dry,
My handicap is twenty !

H.

J. HUNT & SONS
Drapers, Men's Hosiers
House Furnishers
LARGE STOCKS OF
RELIABLE & HIGH CLASS GOODS
AT POPULAR PRICES
1—6 Mercery Lane, CANTERBURY

"Old Soldiers' Breath."

(By a Master Mind on Military Matters of Moment).

SPIT AND POLISH.

THIS month's title might lead you to suppose that you are about to read something about Poland, but the only Pole concerned in the matter is the one you get up on your first introduction to the good old Army custom, Spit and Polish.

Spit and Polish, or in plain English, excessive brilliance of military metallic appurtenances, is a survival of the old Army days when troops went into action with a surfeit of metal objects hanging about their anatomies which were polished up to such a high degree of brilliancy as to reflect the sun's rays into the eyes of the enemy and blind him, thus rendering him easy prey to his assailant.

Such little polished metal as is now to be found upon the British soldier's uniform and equipment has still to undergo its daily share of elbow grease, the main reason for which is that all men are issued with a Brush, Brass, Polishing, and Stick-Button, for which a use has to be found..

It is a common belief that in peace-time the soldier hasn't a friend in the world. This however is erroneous, for tins of Soldiers' Friend can be purchased in the N.A.A.F.I. (or the National Association for Affording Females Incomes) at as low a price as twopence.

This is a substance which is wetted and rubbed upon buttons and what-nots with a brush, which operation fills all the niches and crevices in the article with a black muddy deposit. When you have succeeded in removing the said deposit, your button or what not is clean.

In the old days the Soldiers' Friend was spat upon (as well as in many places the soldier), hence "Spit" and Polish, but to-day the very few sympathisers with Lenin to be found in the Army are the only ones who descend to so low a practice. Real British soldiers have for many years used a liquid called "Bluebell" with which to moisten their paste.

The story of the British Tommy's fondness for borrowing cleaning gear has never been better told than in that well-known old ballad, "Good-bye, my Bluebell."

When a man's polishing paste suddenly gives out on a Thursday, when he is of course without the necessary funds with which to procure a new supply, and his comrades are sufficiently acquainted with his borrowing proclivities coupled with his bad memory, to make them chary of lending him any, it might be supposed that he is, like his S.D. Jacket at the moment, undone, and that he will be for it for having dirty buttons. But this is not so. There are more ways of killing a dog than by hanging him. The solution is, Old Soldiers' Breath. Not, of course, let me hasten to explain, to kill the dog, (though I have known *some* breaths that *could* do it), but to clean the buttons.

But he must *be* an old soldier, with a thoroughly ripe breath. The unmatured breath of recruits will only make matters worse.

Another well-known implement in the Spit and Polish Paraphernalia is the Pull through, a piece of cord with some loops on one end and a dinky bit of brass on the other called a wait.

Contrary to the general belief among raw recruits, this cord is not provided by a thoughtful Government as a way out to would-be suicides, being as it is intended to strangle nothing more formidable than a piece of flannellette dragged through the bore of the rifle to clean it.

The piece of brass is called a wait because you have to drop it into the bore and wait for it to come out at the other end.

You then pull the cord until it jams. Then you signal the "Reinforce," and if the combined efforts of your comrades and yourself fail to move it, you ask the Provost Sergeant or the Company Q.M. Sgt. to talk to it. If it resists successfully even this formidable onslaught, the cord is soon "broke," and if this also happens to be somewhere near the end of the week, so are you, for it will mean having to pay for the removal of the debris.

Needless, to say, soldiers' boots, called "Ammunitions" owing to the tremendous noise they make, must also be scrupulously clean, back and front, particularly the former. This comes as a great hardship as a rule, for it is a very old saying in the Army that a good Soldier never looks behind, and that can be supplemented with the assertion that British soldiers always have found it hard, and always will, to show a clean pair of heels.

Another necessity for a soldier who aspires to be cleanly turned out is a collection of rags. Not the kind on which they print Labour News, but the kind we shouldn't have to our backs if Labour tried to govern.

Some of these rags must be oily, but it should be noted that the Oil officially issued is not recommended for the hair. It is just the thing for the locks of a Vickers Gun, but hardly the thing for the locks of the man who fires it.

Another very useful cleaning material is a brick of bath-cake (or I think it should be a cake of bath-brick). This article belies its name, in this country at any rate, and in fact I cannot conceive of anybody outside Russia requiring such an article for use in the bath.

It is not generally known that the old Nursery Rhyme "Rub-a-dub, dub" originated in the Army, and ran thus :

Rub-a-dub, dub,
We men rub for grub
And who do you think we be.
The Butcher, the Baker, the Candlestick-maker
Enlisted for Nine and Three.

REVILO.

The best thing to do.

STANDING hopeless on a corner
As you've nothing else to do.
Don't worry ; join the Army
Its' far the best for you.

You wait there cold and hungry
And your luck seems pretty rough,
Don't stick it any longer,
But come and be a Buff.

Its' the finest Regiment going
No matter what you say
So take the good advice, lad,
You'll ne'er regret the day.

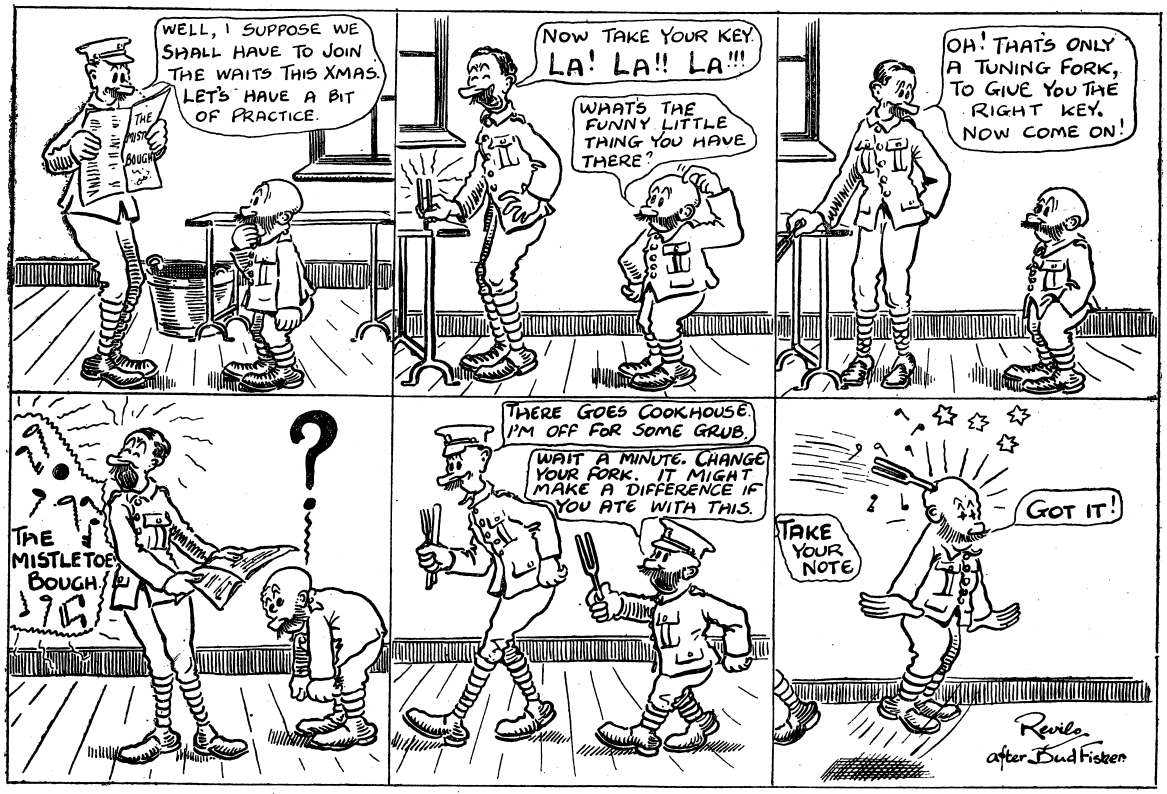
Make up your mind to join them
And to be a Buff right through
Its' quite well known to many
What a good old Buff can do.

Since fifteen-seventy two, lad,
They've earned a world-wide fame,
Now come ! The R.O. waits lad,
To enter up your name.

The manly game that waits lad,
Means life, contentment, sure !
They ne'er regret, those Buff lads
But love it more and more.

S. C. PILE,
A Coy., Depot The Buffs.

Mutt and Jeff.



Prisoners' Pantomime.

Caste —British Officers Prisoners of War.
Place —A Prison Camp in Asia Minor.
Time —Christmas, 1917.

One of our periodical strafes was on and the Prisoners were forbidden to hold any entertainments. Naturally, after all the trouble we had taken we did not propose to be baulked of our show on that account. The Grand Christmas Pantomime "The Babes in the Wood" was produced on the afternoon of Christmas eve, what time our sentries dozed in their sentry boxes, neither knowing nor caring what their charges were doing so long as there was no disturbance or fear of the Commandant appearing to smack their faces for allowing it.

Our version followed the traditional story and included the Babes (the two tallest Officers in Camp), the Robbers (the two smallest), the wicked Baron and his wife, Principal Boy and Girl, Good Fairy and, not least, a most realistic Robin complete with leaves to cover the Babes withal. The book was in conventional jingling verse and the lyrics were set to tunes from popular Musical Comedies. The Orchestra consisted of a flute, the cherished possession of an Orderly, a Drummer of the Norfolk Regiment. The scenery was painted by our Scenic Artists in aniline dyes on old newspapers with shaving brushes—surplus Red Cross stores.

On the whole we were rather proud of our efforts. The Camp acknowledged them in a most gratifying manner—so much so that there were loud demands for a repeat performance.

Our Commandant being now in a more mellow mood it was decided by the Senior Officers to invite him to dine in their house on New Year's Day with a request to hold a customary British entertainment after. He graciously accepted and, having been done uncommonly well by his hosts, was attended to his seat in the front row of the 'stalls' of an expectant House.

It was fortunate Kiazim Bey knew no other language but his own, for many of the topical verses were distinctly rude to Turks in general and himself in particular. A Subaltern who spoke Turkish fluently was detailed to interpret as the Pantomime proceeded. I fear he somewhat exceeded the bounds of literal translation in explaining that certain mirth-provoking dialogue referred to him in favourable terms, which it certainly did not; while one particularly scurrilous verse of a song, was, he was told, given especially in his honour. He thereupon rose and solemnly saluted the astonished artiste who rendered it.

Judge the feelings of our little Levantine Jew Interpreter—frightened for his life of the Turks and almost equally afraid of us—lest the uproarious House should give the show away. But Kiasim was complete in his Oriental self-satisfaction. Perhaps he even thought that in the past he had misjudged these mad English. Entirely flattered, at the fall of the curtain, and, no doubt, attributing the attitude of the House as a final expression of its regard, he stood at the salute during the singing of God save the King!

E.B.B.

How to get The Dragon.

FOR those wishing to receive the paper direct through the post each month, the rates of subscription are :—
1 year 8/-, *6 months* 4/-, *3 months* 2/-.
Remittances should be sent to the Editor, Depot The Buffs, Canterbury.
COPIES can also be ordered from the C.S.M. Instructors at all Territorial Drill Halls.

Pick of the Basket.

BUFF COLOURS IN THE WARRIORS CHAPEL.

Dear Sir,

We have 3 sets of Old Colours of the Buffs here in the Warriors Chapel, *i.e.*, the Colours of the 2nd Battalion which they carried from 1848 to 1864. These Colours were in "The Sedan" at Sevastopol for a short time, and they are unique as having been the only Colours that got in there at all during that terrible engagement.

The second pair of Colours are those of the 1st Battalion which they carried from 1864 to 1892. They saw much service in India.

The 3rd pair belonged to the East Kent Regiment of Militia (3rd Battalion the Buffs) which they carried from 1778 to 1856. These Colours went out to "The Peninsula."

I think this is about all that is to be said about them, except that they are beautifully, and safely enveloped in very fine silk netting, which cannot be improved upon. They will last, I firmly believe, for a few hundred years at least.

J. MCCLEMENS,
Senior Vesturer of Canterbury Cathedral.

THE BENEVOLENT FUND.

Dear Sir,

As a reader of the *Dragon* since 1909, I should like to suggest that small boxes be made and placed in the various work-shops and institutes connected with the Depot, for the purpose of swelling the coffers of the "Benevolent Fund." I can guarantee something at every collection and feel sure there are others who would do the same.

Yours respectfully,
A. ARGRAVE, *Tailor.*

Tailor's Shop,
Canterbury.

THE 4TH BATTALION.

Dear Sir,

Do you think it would be useful and interesting if you would publish occasionally the strength of each Company and Detachment of the 4th Battalion? This was done some time ago, but since then, the Battalion has grown, and I think members would like to know the relative strength in each district. I just throw this out as a suggestion.

Yours faithfully,
JOHN MOSS, Lieut.
Comdg. Folkestone Detachment.

Drill Hall,
Folkestone.

[*We should like to publish these figures, and hope they may be sent in to us. Ed.*]

OLD WELLINGTONIANS.

Dear Sir,

The following list of Old Wellingtonians who served with the Buffs in the Great War may be of interest to your readers, some of whom may possibly be able to amplify it:—

General the Rt. Hon. Sir A. Paget, P.C., G.C.B., ; Lt.-Colonel R. Bright; Majors W. H. Booth, G. A. E. Chapman, W. R. H. Iles, F. S. Reeves and the Hon. P. G. Scarlett; Captains E. H. Allen, J. F. W. Allen, A. E. Cheeseman (died), W. R. Davis (k. in a.), A. J. Peareth, J. S. Sill (died) and E. F. D. Strettell; Lieuts. J. C. T. Crozier, G. S. Dixon, D. S. Hancock, N. E. Hoare, A. F. S. Turner, R. M. Watson, and C. D. Wilkinson; 2nd Lieuts. L. E. S. Allom, C. G. R. Gardiner, M. P. E. Harrisson, W. L. Isaac and G. L. Lindley.

I am, Sir,
Very truly yours,
"CONSTANT READER."

THE DRAGON AND OVERSEAS READERS.

Dear Editor,

Regarding the distribution of *The Dragon*, to the Battalions overseas, may I make the following suggestions?

(1) That each subscriber has his copy sent to him personally, under separate cover, through the post.

My reasons for making this suggestion, are as follows:

(*a*) Some readers overseas have their copies sent in this manner, arriving at times a fortnight ahead of the *Dragons* sent in bulk. Result, these few copies go the "rounds," and the readers whose copies have been delayed, in the majority of cases, do not require one.

(*b*) I think with the co-operation of Officers Commanding Companies, each N.C.O. and Man would pay, in advance, six months or twelve months subscription.

(*c*) This would mean a larger capital for you, and the circulation overseas could be more readily assessed.

This will, I know, entail extra work at home, and at first glance appears a round-about method, but from what I have observed, it will pay.

The method would also ensure that the N.C.O. or Man leaving his Battalion, temporarily or otherwise, receives his *Dragon*, in good time, by the Company concerned re-directing it.

Then again N.C.O.'s and Men going into civilian life at any time will still receive their *Dragon*, and will feel more disposed to *renew* their subscriptions.

I anticipate objections, but these are essential to prove or disapprove of my suggestion.

In any case, one great objective will be obtained, that is, Companies could inform you, in the case of a N.C.O. or Man proceeding home for discharge, of his new address in civilian life.

All said and done dear Editor, the suggestion if carried out, will bring you in direct communication with the individual, and he will feel that at least once a month there will be "some Mail" for him.

Trusting all "Dragonites" will nibble at this "Bone of Contention" with "Tails up" as per Badge,

Yours sincerely,
J. A. SAYERS, C.Q.M.S.
2nd/Battn. The Buffs.

Aden,
6/11/22.

(*The solution to the above must, we think, come from overseas Battalions. For ourselves we are ready to send direct through the post to officers and other ranks just as many Dragons as we may receive quarterly, half yearly, or annual subscriptions for, and as many copies in bulk as may be requested of us. The question of extra trouble does not arise. And we welcome any steps that can, or may be taken to ensure our receiving the names and addresses of those discharged, as up to the present these have never reached us. Ed*).

A VACANCY.

Dear Sir,

I am writing on behalf of my Aunt Mrs. Griffiths, to enquire if you know of any Buff who would come to her as servant. She wants two—either a man and his wife to run the house, cooking etc., or else two men one to do the cooking, and one to do the house-work. Her brother, Mervyn Noott, was killed with the Regiment in October, 1914, and she would like a Buff in the house. If you know and can recommend anybody, would you kindly write to her at the above address?

Yours sincerely,
P. R. H. FOX, Lt.
The Buffs.

The Lodge,
St. Peter's,
Thanet.

Short articles, sketches, and drawings are always acceptable for The Dragon.

"Beneath Bell Harry."

IT seems that one of the many duties of the Depot Adjutant is to write a monthly article for *The Dragon*, under the heading "Beneath Bell Harry." The heading is good and so is Bell Harry, but what you may find 'neath its shadow is uncertain—much depends on the officer holding the job.

The custom appears to have originated when an officer as mighty with his pen as with the sword, found his literary talents rusting with disuse. His articles were therefore welcome to Editor, reader and writer alike. Now a victim weaker even with pen than with sword must take his courage, if not his weapon, in both hands and produce this "Copy please by 14th inst."

Well, we have started our hunting. Captain Stronge with the force of character which his name denotes, has bought himself a magnificent animal from Tattersall's yard. Three of its legs are as good as you could wish, and what if the fourth leg is slightly stronger! Lt. Chester, hesitating between the pleasures of the ball-room and the chase, decided one week to embrace both. Refreshed after the nights revel by a ride in a milk train, this officer mounted his hireling at Folkestone. Could it like Balaams Ass, have spoken, I feel sure it would have complained that a "Fox-trot" was not part of the contract.

The Boxing at the Depot last month was excellent. I understand that I must not trespass on the Sports Officers' ground, but I should like to say that I have seen as many as a dozen tournaments at other Depots, and they can't hold a candle to us. It was a pity that several of the finalists scratched, as those are the fights we all want to watch. I hear the Xth Hussars are running a show soon; our C.O. will be getting weary of the referees chair. I hope we shall witness a good contest or two between Buff and Xth Hussar.

Our neighbours are being most hospitable in their invitation to shoot, and we are all taking advantage of it. I hear that Captain Peareth is now in great form, and has quite re-established his reputation after his first days outing when he scored 100 % in the morning and rendered a nil return after lunch.

Recruits are coming in fast and the N.C.O. instructors have got their hands full. More power to them; we are glad to see them.

INTER SECTION CHALLENGE SHIELD.

Cross Country Run.

Won by C.Q.M.S. Jones's Section who had eleven men home in first five minutes, first of whom was Pte. Styles.

Runners up:—Sergt. Smith's Section, the first home of which was Pte. Marchant.

Boxing.

Won by C.Q.M.S. Jones's Section again followed by Sergeant Smith's Section.

Basket Ball.

Won by Sergeant Smith's Section against L/Sgt. Emery's Section in the final, by 4 points to 3.

C.Q.M.S. Jones and Sgt. Smith's Section drew on points, and a game of hockey was played to decide which was the better section, won by the former by 3—0.

The recruits are intensely keen on the Challenge Shield, which is competed for each month, the best section in three Athletic events holding the Shield for one month, and displaying it in their barrack room. The name of the section and its Commander is engraved upon it each time it is won, as a permanent record.

FOOTBALL.

The Depot continues to do well at Footer, still being top in the Cinque Ports United Services League.

Results.

Depot *v.* Wye College.

Depot won 3—2. After leading 2—0 at half-time, L/Cpl. Smith scored the winning goal two minutes from time. A good clean game played in the best spirit.

Depot *v.* St. Edmund's College (*Away*).

The Depot tried some new men, who made a good show, and won 3—1.

Depot *v.* St. Edmund's College (*Home*).

More trials of new men, who also put up a good show. Depot won 5—2.

Depot *v.* 10th Royal Hussars.

Postponed owing to wretched weather, much to the disappointment of the Depot, especially those who had concealed rattles and tins in their pockets.

Depot *v.* Oxford and Bucks. L.I.

On Depot Ground on 15th November. A splendid clean game, won by the Depot 2—1, after being a goal behind up to ten minutes before time.

Our opponents scored midway through second half from a penalty for hands (accidental), against R.S.M. Dare. The Depot then terrifically attacked the Oxford's goal. Shot after shot was rained upon the Oxford's Goal, the custodian of which played splendidly.

Enthusiasm on the part of our supporters was intense.

A Company *v.* B Company.

In a very exciting match "A" Coy. won 4—1, and in the return match B Coy. won 2—1 after an exciting game.

The Inter Company and Recruit Matches have shown some real good lads coming on, some of whom will be future Regimental players.

Corporals *v.* Corporals, The Queens R.W. Kent Regt.

A splendid game resulting in a draw 1—1. No one can be singled out for special mention, and all tried to follow the R.S.M.'s admonition "Play up the Buffs, and put it in the Goal mouth."

HOCKEY.

Results.

Oct. 14th. *v.* Canterbury H.C. (Saturday Team). Depot lost 2—4.
Oct. 19th. *v.* Canterbury H.C. (Thursday Team). Depot won 4—1.
Oct. 28th. *v.* Ashford Manor H.C. Draw 5—5. This game should have resulted in a win for the Depot as one goal was erroneously given against them. The ground at Ashford left much to be desired except for grazing.
Nov. 4th. *v.* Small Arms School. Depot won 5—3. An excellent and very fast game—goals were scored by Padre (2), Lt. Webster 1, L/Cpl. Collier (2).
Nov. 8th. *v.* 10th Hussars. Depot won 6—1.

THE SERGEANTS' MESS.

These Notes, written a little ahead, will nevertheless come into the December Number of *The Dragon*, and we therefore venture to wish all our friends both of the Old Brigade, and those still serving in various parts of the world, a Real Rollicking Christmas, and hope that each will be blessed with ponderous chunks of Good Health and Good Luck.

We have several little items to chronicle this month, and as space will not be too plentiful in a Christmas Number we will endeavour to be brief and explicit in jotting them down.

Another Armistice Day has come and gone. The usual ceremony in connection with that glorious Day was observed at the Depot, and at that we feel inclined to leave the subject; for to our mind while such observance pays reverence to the illimitable love of our lost ones, it is nevertheless so sad to dwell upon that man should, we think, rather commune with his own Soul, upon its sadness than do so in any verbal or written manner.

Now we switch off to Dancing. Bless our Hearts!" everybody's doing it" now. Even our R.S.M. who but a few weeks ago merely liked to "look on" now dances every blinking Trot, Polka or What-Not. Once upon a time if you spoke to him of "La Rinkas" he'd look intently at you, think you were calling him something naughty in Spanish, and feel almost like "pegging" you. *Not now though.* Oh, he's got 'em properly, and what is more he trips over the floor like a positive fairy. But when all is said and done, the Dances here are something to be lively and joyous over. Our last Monthly one was a rattling turnout in the Gymnasium, which had been tastefully decorated by the indefatigable C.S.M. Mason who makes good at anything he puts his hand to. (Let that little bit go in the Notes, Oliver, please).

The whist Drives, too, are responsible for such happy gatherings (we said the same in our last Notes) but candidly they are. The Mess becomes to one and all quite a Happy Little Home on these Tuesday evenings.

Beneath Bell Harry—*continued.*

The prize winners at the last whist drives were :—

1. Sgt. Melville (R.I.F. attached), 2. R.S.M. Dare, 1. Mrs. Dare, 2. Mrs. McWalter.

1. R.S.M. Dare, 2. Sgt. Osborne. 1. Miss Tutt, 2. Mrs. Adams.

On Armistice Night we had an impromptu sort of sing-song in the Mess, and took advantage of the occasion to present to C.Q.M.S. and Mrs. Spearpoint little tokens of our deep respect for them both on quitting the good old Regiment : a Tea Service to the Lady and a silver watch to the Quarter Bloke. May they both experience the very best of Luck and Happiness in their Civil venture.

The evening was a merry one. " Old Sid Sutton " as we call him—bless his dear old heart—was there with Mrs. Sutton and spoke to some of us Young 'Uns and told us of the valourous deeds of bygone days,—and he sang too, one of the good old airs of long ago. R.S.M. Dare made a few remarks during the course of the evening, and we all trooped off to bed at 23.59 hours precisely, after listening to a delightful rendering of " Devon " (Dartmoor's in that county) by Leslie Wallbank of the Pay Brigade.

Sergeant A. V. Jones goes out to West Africa at the end of the month. Dear old Vic., we wish him luck, particularly in the choice of his Squaw should he contemplate getting tied up over yonder.

We have taken up so much room with the foregoing gibberish that we must now cut the cackle and record next month any interesting details that may have been overlooked this. Just once more, as we shan't get another opportunity :—" Here's a Happy Christmas to you all, and may Dame Fortune extend to you a plentitude of Happiness, Good Luck, and DIGESTION.

Spoon Shoots.

The Spoons have been won by Sgt. Smith and R.S.M. Dare, (the latter thus winning his second), while W.O. Class II. Collins has on both occasions proved the winner of the spoon, the material of which the heads of some of his pupils are alleged to be made.

George Porter Billiard Cup.

The following is the Committee for this event, preparations for which are now well under way.

Present :—C.S.M. Couchman, Sgt. Dr. Clayton, C.Q.M.S. Jones.
Past :—Mr. Sutton and Mr. Dixon.

W. M. S.

THE CORPORALS.

Dance.

The Opening dance of the season was held in the Garrison Gymnasium on the 27th October, 1922, about 200 persons being present, and we were very pleased to welcome a number of our Officers, W.O.'s and Sergeants who helped so much in the success of the evening. The Gymnasium was very tastefully decorated under the supervision of C.S.M. Mason to whom we render a hearty vote of thanks.

One of the novelties of the evening was a spot waltz, Mrs. Jutt and Mr. Kennett being the winners ; and a strange coincidence was that each of the above also won the lucky number prize which they sportingly gave up, Cpl. Wedlake of the 10th Royal Hussars eventually winning.

The prizes were kindly presented by Mrs. Cook, wife of Capt. and Q.M. Cook of the 1st Battalion.

The Band under the direction of L/C. Collier played a very popular programme.

The duties of the M.C. were carried out by Cpl. Driscoll and the Committee were :—

President, Cpl. Martin ; Treasurer, Cpl. Elliott ; and Members, Cpl. Collins and L/C. Kirk.

Visit from R.W. Kent Regt.

On Friday, the 27th October we entertained the Corporals of the Depot of the R.W. Kent Regt. from Maidstone, and a very enjoyable day was spent. A football match was played in the afternoon and, after a keen hard game on a heavy ground, the result was a draw of one goal each. The R.S.M. at Right Back ably assisted by Cpl. Crawley undoubtedly saved us from defeat, continually breaking up the forceful attack of the opposing forwards. Cpl. Collins at centre half, played a splendid game, working very hard and scoring our only goal.

After the match we all proceeded to the Garrison Gymnasium and spent a most enjoyable evening at our dance, the Corporals of the R.W. Kents leaving about midnight for their journey to Maidstone.

M. L. M.

The Past and Present Association.

BY R.Q.M.S. A. ANDREWS, HON. SEC.

THE experiment of holding the Annual Dinner on a Saturday was tried this year. As to its success, from the residents of East Kent point of view, it is doubtful, but all Londoners say " Yes."

* * * *

Endeavours to run a special train for the occasion were made and the train put on, but it was very poorly patronised. The reason was, I hear, " Saturday ! can't get away in the morning," or else " too busy raking in the shekels."

Whether that is so or not those who reside in this part of the County should express their opinion as to the best day for them without delay. Old Buffs in Hythe in particular are asked to express their views.

* * * *

The year is drawing to a close, and a very successful year it has been. Financially, numerically and socially. 1923 Cricket Week, I am told, will be on a bigger scale than this year. The 2nd Battalion will be home and will it is hoped, swell the attendance. What a week to play for the George Porter Billiard Cup !

* * * *

Again may I ask all those who leave the Colours to forward their address to the Secretary. You can't receive notices if you don't do this.

* * * *

Those who have not paid subscriptions for 1922, please do so at once. It is only 1/-.

* * * *

We have recently had join here C.S.M. J. Horlock, A.P.T. Staff ; he was in the Depot as L/Sgt. when the War broke out. I think he was the last " Buff " Instr., in the Gymnasium here in 1914.

Golf.

THE suggestion that a Buff Golf Meeting might be held next year and become an annual has caught on, and several suggestions have reached us.

Amongst these are :—

(a) That it should be held on some course near the Depot.

(b) That it should be held on some course near the station of the home Battalion.

(c) That it should be held on some course near London, and during the week of the Dragon Club or Regimental Dinners.

(d) That it should be held on some seaside or other selected course, and that all partaking in it should foregather together in the same hotel.

(f) That the programme should also include an event for The Ladies.

Then another suggestion is for play under Regimental Handicaps, and, that in order to arrive at these, a monthly competition should be held through the medium of *The Dragon*—or in other words that a spoon, or some other small memento might be given each month for the best card sent in to *The Dragon*, the round to be played on the player's home or any other course under his lowest club handicap, and that all cards submitted should be duly certified by the player's opponent. Conditions : medal play not Bogey.

Pending a decision within the Regiment as to the holding of Buff meetings, and in order to get the ball rolling, we offer a small prize, to the best card submitted to *The Dragon* up to and including the 28th December, the round to have been played after the publication of this number ; and we also invite all readers of *The Dragon*, who participate in plus fours and other paraphanalia of this noble game, to send us their lowest club handicap as a matter of general interest.

DRAGON BOUND VOLUMES.

Orders for binding The Dragon can be now placed with the Editor in accordance with one or other of the following alternatives—

THE THREE ALTERNATIVES.

1. Where readers supply us with their own Dragons : 4/- post free.
2. Where the complete set of Dragons is supplied from our office 10/- post free.
3. Covers only, 2/6 post free

NOTE.—We still have a few Bound Volumes of the 1921 Dragons for disposal.

Enquiry Bureau.

REGIMENTAL RECORDS.

IN the November *Dragon*, Colonel Raines asked if, in the early army list, an extract from which we published in October, Sir Tho. Oge was meant for Sir Thomas Oglethorpe.

Here is the answer :—

Captain Knight's Historical Records of The Buffs gives a certain " Sir Thomas Ogle as having been appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of the Regiment in 1682. He was out of the Regiment in October 1685, was governor of Chelsea Hospital 1696, and died 1702."

Captain Knight's animadversions on the spelling of the government clerks of that period explain why Ogle became Oge. Sir Theophilus Oglethorpe is a different person, who became Colonel in 1685, succeeding the Earl of Mulgrave. This latter officer was Colonel from 1673 to 1682 and afterwards re-appointed Colonel in 1684.

The above extracts seem to date the early Army List given in the October *Dragon* as being not later than 1685.

GREGORY GIBBS.

The following letter has been received by Major Guy Lee from Mr. F. B. J. Gips writing from Dordrecht :

Dear Sir,

A notice in the dutch papers about the celebration of the 350th anniversary of your esteemed regiment induced me to procure a copy of *The Dragon*, in which I found the early history of the Regiment.

Several dates are very interesting to me from a family historical point of view. I make free to give you a few details on my family which will make clear why I approach you on the subject.

The first known member of my family was Gregory Gibbs, Constable of an English Regiment, in garrison in the small Dutch port den Brielle. He crossed in the year 1585, fought under the Duke of Leicester, and his name is to be found on the monument celebrating a victory of these troops at Doesburgh. Gregory Gibbs married a dutch lady in 1599 and stayed in this country. During the ages the name changed several times till finally in 1811 under Napoleon's Government it was registered as Gips.

From certain old churchpapers, still in our posession it appears that Gregory Gibbs originally comes from Kent, which makes it possible that he belonged to The Buffs. The living members of the family who are still proud of their ancestor have a complete pedigree up to the year 1585, but have so far been unlucky in further investigations as many papers of that period have been destroyed and burned. We should appreciate it immensely therefore, if you would kindly look into this matter to make out whether Gregory Gibbs has been actually inscribed on the Roll of " The Buffs " of that time, in which case, we should be glad to offer the Regiment some cup or other object in remembrance of our ancestor on the occasion of the celebration of the 350th anniversary, hoping that the Regiment will accept this.

I owe your esteemed address to Mr. J. C. Stoop of Byfleet, whose second son, I believe, serves with The Buffs.

Awaiting the honour of your reply,

I am, dear Sir,

Yours very truly,

Dordrecht. F. B. J. GIPS.

ADDRESSES WANTED.

Captain Mitford Brice, writing from the Grand Hotel, Bristol, would like the addresses of Captain Clapperton and Captain Chamberlain, late of the 7th Battalion.

No. 6278874 Pte. R. P. King writing from the 2nd Battalion at Aden, asks for the addresses of 5257 Pte. A. Turner (late Storeman B Coy.), as he wishes to pass this on to 6278085 (late 8148) Pte. Tubby Spooner.

L/Cpl. H. J. Miles, signallers 2nd Battalion, would like to know the whereabouts of 11190 T. Foat who is believed to be with the 1st Battalion.

" Time X."

(from a correspondent).

HERE is the letter which accompanied the verses appended below :—

Dear Editor,

I have enclosed a few lines entitled " TIME X," which I trust you will find room for in *our* monthly.

The inspiration came to word this, on the departure of Sgt. Gifford for U.K. on the 22nd inst., also earlier, on the occasion of late R.Q.M.S. Edwards farewell to this Battalion in Mespot.

I have endeavoured to interpret their thoughts on saying good-bye to Chums whom they have soldiered with in all parts out East. If this meets the eyes of " Teddy " or " Gif." I ask them to regard the lines as a tribute of Remembrance from R.S.M. Andrews down to the junior member of the 2nd Battalion The Buffs. Sgt. Mannering (Snowey), " Gifs," sworn pal, was down in the dumps, for several days after saying good-bye, and required several " snifters " to " soldier on."

Wishing them both, the best of luck in civilian life, on behalf of the Members of the Mess,

Sincerely yours,

Aden. A.B. 70.

From Aden that's Rocky,
With Crater so warm,
I was told to embark
Which meant up with the dawn.

My case is quite common,
You see I'm time " X,"
Though they made me do " Eight "
Well—at that I'm not vexed.

To realize—'tis hard
On this my last night
I leave all my Pals
Hang it—What's up with my sight !

I keep on a-blinking,
But still I can't see
Its a cold I am sure
(A lump in my throat !—I'll try " G & G ")

I gaze round the faces
And think of past days,
When together we soldiered
Found friendship that stays.

My thoughts they are gloomy
And I don't want to go
I find that good-bye to " Pals,"
Is a bitter hard blow.

You " Old Sweats " who are " Civvies "
The feeling you know,
You're " Past," though I'm " Present "
And know why words will not flow.

Well—good bye Old Chum !
(That grip of the hand !)
And I turn towards England,
It's " Back to the Land !" A.B. 70.

Photographs for Xmas.
Inexpensive and expressive of friendship.
B. & W. FISK-MOORE,
Tel. 337. Canterbury.

A Visit to Pagans in Northern Nigeria.

BY LIEUT. P. R. H. FOX.

(continued from last month).

THE arrangement that the Political Officer should be the boss on all patrolling expeditions is a very good one. It means that you have no worries about food for the men or yourself. He provides all that. You just wander along at peace with all the world, full of content while the wretched Political Officer is up to his eyes in work, collecting food, hearing complaints and endeavouring to get his tax in peaceably.

We used to work it so that we got into camp about 10.30 a.m.; if the trek was a long one, we started earlier in the morning, if short we started later.

Our average speed worked out to 3¼ miles an hour. We generally had one or at the most two halts during the day's march. The carriers can go much better in the early morning and will march three hours on end without a halt so as to get as much of the trek over as possible before the sun gets too strong. The regulation halt of 10 minutes every hour most certainly does not pay in this country. The best thing is to go as long as you can without a halt while the air is cool, then when the sun is well up, halt at each watering place.

BARRACKI BOYS.

I mentioned a little time ago about "barracki boys." Each soldier is allowed a servant if he wishes; those that are married don't keep one as the wife answers the same purpose. This barracki boy for the unmarried man cleans his house in barracks, cooks his chop in some cases, cleans his equipment, washes his clothes, carries his master's load on trek. In fact the soldier off parade has practically nothing to do—he sits in the doorway of his hut and gossips; nearly every man has a hut of his own. The wife has to start many hours before her Lord and Master, so as to have his chop ready when he gets into camp!

We picked up our Political Officer four days out from Yola on the border of his area; he has charge of a piece of country full of the lowest type of Pagans. To administer this area he has one political Agent (native), an interpreter and half a dozen Police. We have indirect rule here, that is ruling through the Chiefs, so it is not such a colossal task as it appears to be for one man.

Lala country consists of a wide open rolling plain covered in orchard bush or scrub; here and there are huge piles of rocks and boulders and amidst these, some of them rising to 500 feet, live the Lala Pagans. Years ago before we came to the country, the Fulain horsemen used to raid these Pagans so that they fled to these hills where they have remained ever since. They are gradually being induced to come down and make their farms on the plains.

THE PAGAN CHIEF.

On camping just outside Gaanda a beautiful spot through which a stream runs, we were met by the Chief in flowing robes of red, white and blue stripes; he and his Prime Minister were the only ones who had any clothes on at all. The poor old man was suffering very much from the effects of the "morning after the night," he must have just concluded a two or three days beer drinking bout. The Pagans live on beer, it's one of their main foods, but they do not drink it like we do, in small quantities at a time. They brew the beer and save it up for some special occasion when they really get down to it—the bout lasting several days. Those are the times when the trouble starts; they fight amongst themselves or kill any strangers who happen to be handy. The Pagan won't fight unless he is full of beer.

As the Chief approached and went down on his knees in the usual salutation, I heard the Political Officer say, "Poor old Monkey face, he must be feeling bad." It was all I could do to prevent myself from laughing he looked exactly like a monkey. He had to be assisted to his feet, the effort of getting up was too much for him.

As we went in between the rocks we couldn't see a sign of life anywhere until gradually we were able to make out clumps of Pagans high up in the crevices, like packs of baboons. We gave it out that we were quite peaceable and would not do them any harm but they still held off, except for one or two venturesome spirits.

In the evening the three of us descended to walk among the various clusters of huts to try and get in touch with them. We got hold of the local ju-ju man who seemed quite intelligent for a Pagan, he guided us around, we walked into all the compounds asking questions about hunting, etc., until very soon we had them all around us wanting to take us out and showing us their heads. That evening walk did more good than any amount of palaver. The tax was paid up, food came pouring into camp mostly corn, goats, and sheep. Goats fetching about 9d.

The whole trip was full of interest from beginning to end and did a tremendous amount of good. By taking them out shooting and making the troops pay for everything they took inspired confidence, and, at each place we came to later, they came out to meet us instead of running away and hiding their goats in hollow trees.

Past and Present Dinner.

BY LT. G. E. BOON, LATE THE BUFFS.

MAY I suggest that the Past and Present Association Dinner should be held in August instead of in October for the following reasons?

1. Principally, on account of the Battalion serving abroad, it is practically impossible for N.C.O.'s on furlough from India to attend, as the leave boat from that country is usually the last of the season (in 1913 it left on 13th March). The six month's furlough would expire in September. It appears rather unfair that those who have belonged to the Association for years can rarely attend for this reason. In the case mentioned above, Dines and myself were on leave and, had it not been that our leave was extended on account of want of accommodation, we could never have attended. As it was we were the only ones of the 2nd Battalion who were able to be present up to 1913.

2. From a perhaps selfish point of view, August would be much better for me. During the Summer months it is possible to return by a daylight boat which would save the expense of an extra day in London and it is easy to believe that travelling in this month is more comfortable, and the danger of losing a good dinner reduced to the minimum.

3. Had the dinner occurred in August, Capt. Steele, a staunch friend of the Buffs, would have accompanied me, but this was impossible on account of his school not being closed at this time of the year. I might perhaps make the case stronger by saying that given decent weather my father might have been persuaded to be present.

4. Would it not be possible to hold the Dinner in Canterbury—surely there is no more suitable place—at the conclusion of the Cricket Week when everyone who possibly can attend is on the spot, and this would ensure the attendance of a great number of old officers who unfortunately I have never met at the dinners held in London.

Perhaps the objection to holding the Dinner in Canterbury is the lack of a suitable room, but this might be overcome by using the Gymnasium.

By Lady Butler

A MAN OF KENT

From the Original in the possession of Major-General
Sir E. G. T. Bainbridge, K.C.B.

The 4th Battalion.

The Bazaar.

A GREAT Success, and congratulations to Major Allen and all who helped him to organize it; and a thousand thanks to Major General Sir Edward Bethune who opened it; to the many, including the Chamber of Trade, who stocked it,—and seldom can there ever have been seen a better and more comprehensive display;—to the devoted workers who sold at it; and to all—and there were many—who so generously patronized it.

To give anything like an adequate account in this number is impossible, owing to *The Dragon* having practically gone to press when it took place. But let it be recorded that General Bethune, whose work as Director General of the Territorial Forces still lives in our memory, put us all in a good and spending mood with his opening speech as humorous as it was sincere, and that the net result of this bazaar, the first of its kind to be held within the United Kingdom has been three fold. It has proved the popularity of the Territorials in Canterbury; it has brought them and the citizens of the town closer together, and it has given a great send off to the Social Club in aid of which it was held. So well done and congratulations to all.

Grand Carnival Dance.

On the 14th November, the Canterbury Social Club held their carnival dance at the Drill Hall. This was another great success enjoyed by a company of not less than 200 including Mr. and Mrs. Ronald McNeill, the latter of whom, in a happy speech, apologized for his political activities having to keep him from opening the Bazaar. He then said how much he sympathized with this movement, and how he hoped he might be allowed to come down at some future date and participate in one of their football or cricket gatherings.

The hall had been most tastefully adorned and Mr. Fred Norris' orchestra provided a much appreciated programme of music, while the refreshments were attended to by Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

Mr. A. Baker performed his duties of M.C. with his usual skill.

"C," (The Weald) Company.

On Sunday afternoon, November 5th, there was an Armistice Parade at Cranbrook. A strong muster from the Out-Stations attended. The Cranbrook School O.T.C. with their Drums also paraded. A Wreath—"In Memory of our Comrades of the 5th Battalion The Buffs, from the Weald Company, 4th Battalion The Buffs" was laid on the War Memorial. The troops then marched to a Special Service in the Parish Church. On the following Sunday morning, November 12th, the Company paraded for an Armistice Service at Horsmonden. As usual the public spirit of Horsmonden was evidenced. The whole of the local Detachment attended as well as a fair muster from other Stations, and a strong contingent of Ex-Service Men. The Horsmonden Band, which contains a large proportion of serving Territorials, played the Parade to Church. Corporal Hatcher is to be sincerely thanked for running his lorry at his own expense from Cranbrook to Horsmonden to carry men from Coy. Hqrs. It is to be regretted that more did not avail themelves of his generosity. Our Buglers at both Services sounded the Reveille and Last Post.

The Company Supper and Entertainment will be held about Christmas time. The exact date is not yet settled, but due notice will be given. A Happy Christmas to all the Company.

The Sittingbourne Company.

November 11th, Armistice Day, a grand procession took place, different public bodies taking part including this detachment which consisted of about 34 W.O.'s, N.C.O.'s and Men under the command of Capt. D. J. Dean, V.C. The company also finding the guard for the floral tributes which were deposited on the Sittingbourne Cenotaph in remembrance of our Gallant Comrades who gave their lives to the country during the Great War. The Last Post and Reveille being sounded by L/c./Cpl. Farrett, Ptes. Newby and Glass.

On Sunday, November 12th a Memorial Service took place at the Queen's Picture Hall, the company again taking part, between 40 and 50 W.O's, N.C.O.'s and Men under Capt. D. J. Dean, V.C. attending, this was also attended by different public bodies, also a large gathering of residents. On both days the procession assembled at the British Legion Headqurters, Ivy Leaf Club.

Now that this Training year has come to an end eager eyes are now looking forward to the well-earned Bounty. Considering that we have had all but good weather this summer the Annual Musketry Course was got through successfully. Both this detachment and Whitstable are still going strong with recruiting and hope within the next few days to reach the 100 mark, so if our other half company at Canterbury are doing likewise we shall certainly give Dover troop a run for their money in Camp.

On October 27th we gave a grand Opening Whist Drive and Dance which we can say was a great success, the company present being between 200 and 250. Great admiration was paid to the decorations in the hall, and our Landscape Miniature came in for its share. We were successful in getting our Brewer's Jazz Band which rendered some very lively items including Three Blind Mice and I Want Some Money. After the Whist Drive prizes were presented by Capt. Dean, V.C. in the place of our Club President, Colonel Honeyball, who at the last moment very much regretted that he was unable to be present having been called away from Sittingbourne. Dancing continued until 1 a.m., and one of the chief items was the Balloon Novelty Waltz which caused great excitement. Special thanks must be given to all the boys for the way they helped both in the decorating and making it a real success, and we hope that in the future to arrange more of these jolly evenings.

On October 25th we were engaged in a Football Match against Trinity Old Boys, the weather being very wet made the ground in rather a bad state, but this did not dishearten our boys and the result was a draw 2.2, but had the referee played to time we should have won 2.1. We gave a trial to some of our new blood which turned out quite a success, so every prospect goes towards having a nice team when we arrive in camp, especially if it is Dibgate where we can get a smell of the sea air. The team consisted of the following:—L/Cpl. Farrett, Ptes. Hocky and Glass, backs, Ptes. Taft, Sheridan and Hollands half-backs, Ptes. Crosswell, Lepper, Cpl. Clancy, Sgt. Stevens and Pte. A. W. Burnett.

Folkestone Detachment "D" Coy.

The Detachment took part in the Armistice Day Celebrations. On Saturday afternoon, 36 members turned out this being a good percentage in view of the fact that the parade was at two o'clock which did not allow much time to get ready after leaving work. The parade was held under the auspices of the British Legion and was a great success. There was a service in the Parish Church attended by the Mayor and Corporation and then a march down the Slope Road along which over eight million men passed to the Harbour during the Great War.

A very successful Smoking Concert was held in the Club on 3rd November and the room was well filled with past and present members. Col. A. Atkinson made a very genial and efficient Chairman. He will be remembered as the former popular Commander of "D" Company. He still takes a keen interest in all that concerns the members of the 4th Battalion at Folkestone. We very much appreciated his presence and encouraging words. An excellent programme had been arranged by the Sports Committee of which Sgt. A. Philpott is Secretary and great credit is due to them for providing such a good evening's entertainment.

As it was again impossible to get a football ground Sports are confined to indoor, but members are taking advantage of these. A Billiard handicap is in full swing and Badminton which is played in the Drill Hall makes a good form of P.T. We have not yet quite reached Championship form, but as a preliminary hope to have a match with one of the local Clubs this month!

The Adjutant paid us a visit during October and gave a practical demonstration of unarmed fighting much to the amusement of all and somewhat to the consternation of one member in particular. When he comes again we hope to be more efficient in this!

A Company (Margate).

Give us three jolly good cheers, "A" Coy. are at last on the move and I can safely say doing big things, we are running a weekly dance and social at Margate, which is a huge success. The boys are rather shy at dancing, with the exception of the Barn dance, where they all shine.

We have had a busy time lately on ceremonial parades; November 5th we formed the guard of honour for the unveiling of Margate War Memorial with the support of the R.A.F. Naturally there was great antagonism as regards who was most efficient in Arms Drill. I can safely say that we did not discredit the Battalion. We also formed the guard of Honour for the unveiling of Herne Bay War Memorial on November 11th, again we did not let the Battalion down.

On Sunday, November 12th we had Church Parade, not quite as strong as we might have been, It was Mayor's Sunday and all kinds of civic bodies were on parade, including British Legion and ex-soldiers, so of course again we had to uphold the good hold cap badge.

The company is getting well up to strength, recruits are rolling up, including a good number of ex-soldiers.

Continued on next page.

The 4th Battalion—*continued.*

We are starting weekly dances at Ramsgate and expect to do great things during the next few months.

The company are having a prize distribution somewhere about December 22nd, particulars of which will follow; great keenness is being shewn, and I think the recruits will shine to a great extent.

Mr. Baker, our detachment officer at Margate, has just returned from a month's course at Hythe on Rifle and Lewis Gun, so we are expecting great things in Miniature Ranges, etc., during the winter months, especially as our instructor C.S.M. (Weazel) Bennett is also away for six weeks at Hythe on similar course. Best of Luck Weazel; don't come back with too many D's. Rumour says that every week-end he comes home he has to get a size larger cap.

To you and the Regiment a Merry Xmas and a most successful New Year.

P. JOHNSON, C.S.M.
A. Company,
4/Buffs.

D (DOVER) COMPANY.

The opening dance of the winter season was held in our new drill hall at Dover, on the night of the 31st October, from 7.30 p.m. till 11 p.m.

Over two hundred and fifty people attended and, according to all accounts, had a most enjoyable evening. The band of the 2nd Bn. Royal Irish Fusiliers provided an excellent programme of music which was greatly appreciated.

The duties of M.C. were very creditably carried out by Lance-Corporal F. A. Lewis, who was ably assisted by Corporal J. W. Mead, thanks to their combined energy, the dance went with a swing from beginning to end. The catering was admirably carried out by Sgt. F. Donegan.

This was only one of many dances we propose having during the winter months and, owing to our possessing what is generally considered to be the best dance floor in Dover we hope our future dances will be as successful as our first. We have our own orchestra in the making, and we look forward to their assistance in the future.

Other interesting events have been the two Games Tournaments with the Local (T) Company of Royal Engineers in which, on both occasions, "D" Company have been the victims. And, although beaten in most of the games, the cribbage and billiard players must be thanked for preventing the R.E.'s from making a clean sweep in the second tournament.

The Company is now looking forward to some more dances, but it is not thought that this accounts for the order having been given to hand in regulation boots.

A miniature-range is being made in the Drill Hall and some fun may be expected in that direction, as there are several jugs and dishes lying about waiting to be won.

A party representing the Company turned out on Armistice Day to honour the silence, when a wreath was laid on the Local War Memorial.

Convalescent Centres.

BY CAPT. A. JOHNSTON, late the Buffs.

THERE are five of these Convalescent Centres in England, situated at the following places:—Blackpool, Birmingham, Barry, Saltash, and Epsom. They have been set up by the Ministry of Pensions for the benefit of men who, incapacitated through their war service, and having got beyond the ordinary hospital treatment, still require something more done for them, before being able to stand up to the wear and tear to be succumbed, particularly nowadays in civil life.

Now the Ministry of Pensions very wisely, if we may say so, have realized that in the great stages of a long and dreary convalescence, occupation of the mind is the only hope of bringing about a permanent cure; and it is this wise decision that has resulted in many hundreds of men, who in the bad old days, would have been discharged with just a pension (and a meagre one at that), being able to leave these centres not only restored in health, but well equipped with a calling to enable them to compete in the labour market.

The following is the system in vogue at the Epsom Centre but may be taken as applying, generally to all. The men are not put to a trade in a casual manner, but each case is decided on the man's capabilities both physical and mental, and the instruction awaiting him ranges from Draughtsmen, Commercial (including French, Typewriting and Shorthand), Art Metal Work, Chemistry, every kind of Engineering and Building Trades, Cabinet Making, Upholstery, Tailoring, Leather Work (heavy and light), Painting and Decorating, Sign and Facia Writing, Coach Building in all its branches, Pig and Poultry Farming and Market Gardening. These trades are presided over by a Chief Training Officer who has under him a Chief Instructor (with assistants) for each department, all highly qualified in their respective trades, etc. Each Trainee has also to attend Educational Classes so that all have the opportunity of improving their education.

A great feature is that a man sometimes finds he has been put to a trade in which he cannot make headway, in which case all he has to do is to consult the C.T.O. who will put him to something else.

There is also a staff of M.O.'s and everything of the latest in Massage, etc., so the physical and medical needs are well provided for. The Messing is on a liberal scale and is practically controlled by a Messing Committee selected by the men themselves in consultation with the Controller of Stores.

The amusement side is not by any means forgotten. There is a Theatre which holds 800, and plays and concerts are frequently given free; also Dances and Whist Drives are held weekly and Cinema shows twice weekly, and there are Cricket, Tennis, Bowls and Quoits. In the Canteen, three, and in the Recreation Room five Billiard Tables are provided; there is also Football and Badmington in the winter. Cricket, Bowls and Football are not confined to inter-Camp matches, but home and away fixtures are made by the games secretary, and the players are conveyed to Camp Transport (kindly sanctioned by Ministry of Pensions), to all away matches.

Each Trainee has a cubicle and is under no irksome restrictions. With the exception of keeping his cubicle clean he has no responsibility, but orderlies cleaning the huts, carrying coal, lighting fires, etc. Baths hot and cold are always on night and day.

The meals prepared under the supervision of a Pukka Chef are served in the Dining Halls and brought to the men by waiters.

Every man is free to leave the Camp after 4 o'clock Friday until 12 o'clock midnight Sunday. After being here three months he, subject to good behaviour, is granted three days leave, and a similar leave every six weeks after. He is also given a single ticket to his home after each two months here, and a return after each four months.

Whilst in the Centre, the man draws 21/- weekly and his wife and child a liberal separation allowance. There is also a system by which a man can obtain clothing up to £5 on repayment of a small weekly sum; this does not mean the clothes are supplied by us or by contract but that the man is left to go where and to whom he pleases. We simply guarantee the payment of the bill.

No grousing did you say Mr. Editor? How could they possibly be happy if they did'nt? That of course applies to a few. Generally the complaint is ridiculous, but as the best of officials are not immaculate, sometimes a complaint is justified and then adjusted.

The foregoing may not interest the serving soldier generally, except it is good to know that relations or pals who may be in one of these Centres are being treated fairly well, vastly different to what attained in the days of some of us old "Swats."

PERSONALIA

We would like you to

SHORT SKETCHES

help us develop these features

REMINISCENCES

Depot Boxing.

FOR the Boxing contest held at the Depot on Monday and Tuesday, the 6th and 7th November in connection with the Inter-Sectional Monthly Shield, there were no less than 125 voluntary Recruit entries out of a total strength of 200.

In a competition of this kind form naturally varies, but with the further training awaiting the more skilled, both Battalions can look forward to receiving some very promising material. The fighting was keen throughout, and the contest as a whole afforded a fine illustration of the true sporting spirit obtaining throughout the services.

RESULTS.

Feather-Weights.

1st Series.—Carlin beat Hayward; Elvey awarded fight, Blythe being medically unfit; Dalton beat Humphrey; Barker beat Gowers; Brace beat White; Barton walk over, Thornton unfit; Mullinger beat Brissenden; Newman beat Panther; Hudgell beat Porrier; Jarvis beat Burbridge; Foad beat Marsh; Hawkins beat Spencer; Clohessy beat Williams; Thompson beat Martin.

2nd Series.—Baker beat Summerfield; Phillipson beat Worsdell; Parker beat Dixie; West beat Rabbeth; Church beat Packman; Wells beat Parsons; Knight beat Little; Barber walk-over, Weatherley absent; Phillips walk-over, Bradford unfit; Gosling beat Clatworthy; Butler beat Parsons; Elvey beat Carlin; Dalton beat Barker; Brace beat Barton; Newman walk-over, Mullinger unfit; Hudgell knocked out Jarvis.

3rd Series.—Phillipson beat Parker; West walk-over, Church absent; Knight beat Wells; Phillips beat Barber; Gosling beat Butler; Elvey walk-over; Dalton unfit; Brace knocked out Newman; Hudgell knocked out Baker.

4th Series.—West knocked out Knight; Gosling beat Phillips; Elvey beat Brace; Hudgell knocked out Phillipson.

Semi-Finals.—Hudgell knocked out Elvey half-way through the first round; Gosling beat West in the third round forcing matters with hurricane hitting.

Final.—Gosling having sprained his wrist, Hudgell secured a walk-over.

Fly-Weights.

1st Series.—Hansen beat Swain; Barton beat Wills; Dodson walk-over, Coe absent; Sedgwick beat Purbury; Bishop beat Knight; Walker, Dickens and Jeffery byes.

2nd Series.—Dickens beat Walker; Jeffery beat Barton; Hansen beat Dodson; Bishop beat Sedgwick.

Semi-Finals.—Jeffery beat Dickens; a very even and fast fight resulted in Hansen beating Bishop.

Final.—The encounter between Hansen and Jeffery resulted in a good fight, both men being out to win. Each in turn got in smashing blows to the head, but Hansen in the third round deservedly won the fight.

Bantams.

1st Series.—Coveney knocked out Banks; Everest walk-over, Roberts absent; Marsh beat Ralph; Wilkins beat Fox.

Semi-Finals.—Everest taking advantage of his long reach won comfortably against Coveney; Wilkins easily beat Marsh.

Final.—Everest had little difficulty in knocking out Wilkins in the first round.

Light-Weights.

1st Series.—Marchant beat Tribe; Kelly walk-over, Peters unfit; Norris beat Saunders; Sharp beat Haynes; Packham beat Sovico; Gilbert beat Baker; Miles beat Pitt; Stocker knocked out Williams.

2nd Series.—Foad beat Hawkins; Clohessy beat Humphreys; Thompson beat Marchant; Kelly beat Smith; Norris beat Sharp; Gilbert beat Packman; Stocker beat Miles.

3rd Series.—Foad knocked out Pratt; Clohessy walk-over, Thompson unfit; Norris beat Kelly; Gilbert beat Stocker.

Semi-Finals.—Foad knocked out Clohessy in the first round, the climax of a hurricane attack; Gilbert a walk-over, Norris being unfit.

Final.—Foad v. Gilbert: A hard-hitting bout, in which Foad established a good lead. Gilbert was sent to the boards in the second round. The third round was all in favour of Foad, who deservedly proved the winner.

Welter-Weights.

1st Series.—Goodier walk-over, Ditton absent; Drucquer walk-over, Pickhard discharged; Langdon knocked out Marchant; Jolly knocked out Smissen; Bailey beat Smith; Miller beat Wiggins.

2nd Series.—Goodier beat Back; Langdon beat Drucquer; Jolly beat Bailey; Miller beat Elsley.

Semi-Finals.—Goodier beat Langdon in a hot fight by a narrow margin; Jolly knocked out Miller in the first few seconds.

Final.—Goodier secured a walk-over, Jolly's arm having been injured in his last fight.

Middle-Weights.

Final.—Slater proved no match for Brown who was knocked out in the third round.

The Winning Section.

was No. 1 Section, No. 1 Platoon (C.Q.M.S. Jones), 55 points; 2, No. 1 Section, No. 5 Platoon (Sergt. Smith), 44 points.

* * * *

At the conclusion of the contest, Major Guy Lee thanked, on behalf of the competitors, Sergt. Horlick and staff, the register keeper and the whippers-in for the work of organisation, and congratulated both winners and losers on the good show they had put up. He thought no other Depot would have had 125 voluntary entries out of a strength of about 200. He further announced that special prizes would be given to good losers.

The officials were:—Referee, Major Guy Lee, D.S.O.; Judges, Captain H. de Morgan, D.S.O., and Captain A. J. Peareth; M.O., Captain Fleming, R.A.M.C.; M.C., C.S.M. Horlick, A.P.T.S.; Time keeper, R.S.M. P. Dare; Register keeper, Sergt. G. Melville, R.I.F.

Across The Channel.

(From our special correspondent in Paris).

LIKE practically every other custom and in spite of the short distance between the two countries, France does not observe Christmas in quite the same manner as England.

The grown up celebrate Christmas on the evening of the 24th of December. On this evening every restaurant in the capital is full to overflowing. Dancing continues until the early hours of the following day. The kind and generous "patron" distributes to his clients dolls and every form of toy, including those that make most unmusical noises. The grown up seem to enjoy their toys much more than any children ever did. The client is soon disillusioned as to the generosity of the "Patron," when he gets his bill as he will find it double the usual price. The "Patron" doesn't worry very much about it as he knows that nine out of ten of his customers by the time he does get his bill is either too gay or too sleepy to care how much it is.

Christmas day is devoted exclusively to little children who are amused in the same way as in England. New years' day is again an excuse for much rejoicing on the part of the "Grown Up" and is also the day when friends and relations send each other presents.

I was recently honoured by receiving a letter from an unknown gentleman who hoped that I would spend the winter at Monte Carlo. This he informed me would be very beneficial to the health and at the same time would prove very beneficial to my financial position if I would consult him. He was most polite as he ended his letter by asking me to "Receive the expression of his most distinguished sentiments." With his letter he enclosed a card which ran as follows:—

"STATISTIC-OFFICE GRANDJEAN.
La Colle-sur-loup,
Alpes. Maritimes.

"The Direction still has a secretary, who is *gra-ciously* willing to gamer's demand. This one is charged to do all stile's works asked; but *in no case* he has to "give his ideas about anything only he can show *some* "amelioration."

I send you this in case any of your readers feel inclined to make their fortunes at Monte-Carlo. It is an opportunity that should not be missed.

The French took as much interest in the fall of Lloyd-George as the English.

The public and the newspapers expressed their joy with great vigour. Ever since the Peace Conference, anything that has ever gone wrong has been put down to our late Prime Minister; no doubt he would have been blamed for the recent record fall in the value of the franc, had he been in power.

For full particulars of the Depot Pantomime see page 423.

A Reminiscence.

BY SNOWBALL HOAR.

AFTER reading my last *Dragon*, I lit my pipe, and took up my position on the verandah in a long deck chair, and thought of bygone happy days—a sort of day dream—when suddenly my attention was called to the very high Regimental numbers borne by the members of the old Corps these days. I presume these numbers are a continuation of those adopted on the 1st July, 1881, when the Territorial system started, and Curly Holmes was our No. 1. I appreciate the fact that the great war had a lot to do with lifting these numbers to such an abnormal height. If someone could give us a little information on this point I am sure it would make interesting reading. Years ago there was an idea that after reaching so many thousands they started re-numbering. Perhaps the Buffs changing point is 10 millions.

Perhaps I shall not tire you if I tell you that I served 12 years in the 1st and 2nd Battalions, and left in 1892 to take up an appointment on the Indian Volunteer Staff, from which I retired after completing a total of 25½ years. On retirement I exchanged the rifle for the cigarette, joining the British American Tobacco Company and here I am still in one of its sister companies, The Peninsular Tobacco Co., and still going strong.

In my present employment I have a lot to do with timber, in the jungle, and also receiving it here. How it brings back pleasant recollections, when I am checking the log numbers, No. 1. Curley; 2. Nicholas; 4. Davies; 248. Joe Buckley; 1581. Fred Lodge. 1024. Dapper Stancombe, etc., etc.

My Regimental number was 45 Bde/1776. Since I have left the Corps I have made it a point to see how many times I see this number on Railway Wagons. So far I have seen it three times. The 1st time was about 23 years ago. One of the wagons bearing that number was placed to load our Camp Equipment in for Jalpaiguri Camp, but strange to say, this wagon was over carried on the broad gauge section of the Railway to which I was posted, so we had to go without a part of our equipment for two days. Curiously enough, on our return trip, metre gauge wagons were placed for loading and one bore the No. 1776, and this one also got separated from the others and was in a Railway Collision and suffered very badly. This wagon was loaded with a few tents, and all the empty mineral water bottles (and full ones) belonging to the Canteen—it went into thousands. I can assure you it was a sorry plight.

The next time I saw this lucky number was at Lucknow in January, 1907. I was motoring by the Railway Yard when I saw a wagon No. 1776 and the next number to it was 522. This was Sergt. Toff Gray's Regimental number. Within 10 minutes from then I was in Gray's company. This was indeed a strange coincidence.

Some years ago I attended a show at the Dalhousie Institute,—a Calcutta clairvoyance, etc., given by the famous "White Mahattma." When asked who was going to win the prize in the Derby Sweep she said she could not say, but in the winning ticket, the numbers added together would total 21. This rang in my ears for days so I made up my mind to try my luck, having for my nom-de-plume 1776, which totals 21. But strange to say I got nothing. What a shame.

For Officers Children.

GILL MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIPS.

THE Secretary of the War Office announces that a limited number of boys may be nominated by the Army Council for admission to a competitive examination for one Gill Memorial Scholarship and a limited number of Gill Memorial Exhibitions, which will be held at Brighton College on the 5th and 6th June, 1923. The annual value of a Gill Memorial Scholarship is £50, and that of a Gill Memorial Exhibition is £45. They are tenable for three years (the period may be extended to four years on the recommendation of the Headmaster). The total dues payable for A Gill Memorial Scholar amount to £105 a year. To be eligible for nomination by the Army Council a candidate must be:—

(*a*) Under fourteen and a half years of age on the 1st June, 1923, and

(*b*) The son of an officer of the Regular Army (serving or retired), or in default of qualified candidates being available, the son of an officer of the Special Reserve or Territorial Force.

The successful candidates for the Scholarship or Exhibitions will enter Brighton College at the termination of the summer vacation. Applications for nomination by the Army Council should reach the Secretary, The War Office, London, S.W.1., not later than the 1st of April, 1923 (accompanied by birth certificate and certificates of conduct covering the last two years). Full particulars regarding the examination, and copies of former papers set can be obtained on application to the Headmaster, Brighton College.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

BIRTHS.

Hollands.—At Canterbury on 22nd October, 1922, the wife of 6278578 L/Cpl. A. Hollands, of a son, Brian Edgar.

MARRIAGES.

Deal—Dodd.—On October 11th, 1922, at the parish church of Sutton near Dover, by the Rev. J. D. Stewart, M.A., Rector of Little Mongeham with Sutton, John C. the eldest son of Mr. J. Deal, Fairview, Ewell Minnis, Alkham, Dover to Rosetta Winifred Dodd, youngest daughter of the late Mr. G. Dodd of Alkham and Mrs. S. A. Marsh of Derryallen, East Studdale, Nr. Dover. Mr. J. Deal was a Sgt. in the 4th Buffs.

Gornall—Trueman.—On November 7th, 1922, at the Church of St. Mary of the Angels, Bayswater, by the Rev. Father Dyer, John Hayward Taylor Gornall, to Mary Penelope Florence Trueman, only daughter of the late Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. C. H. Trueman, of Oakwell in the Blean, Canterbury.

Strettell—Scrimgeour.—On the 15th November at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, Capt. Eric F. D. Strettell, son of Lt. Col. and Mrs. Strettell, of Hythe, to Margaret Scrimgeour, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Scrimgeour of Quaives, Ickham, Nr. Canterbury.

Vaughan—Clark.—On the 4th November, at St. Mary Abbot's, Kensington, by the Rev. Francis Menteath Jackson, Stanley Vaughan (late of the Buffs), younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Vaughan, of Northdown Lodge, Northdown, Kent, to Florence May (Maisie) Clark, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Clark, 36 Inverness-terrace, Hyde Park.

DEATHS.

Goodwin.—At Canterbury on 25/10/22, Sydney Charles, the son of 6279546 Sgt. A. Goodwin, Depot The Buffs.

Calendars .·. .·.
The best selection in Canterbury.
Prices ranging from 1/-., to 21/.
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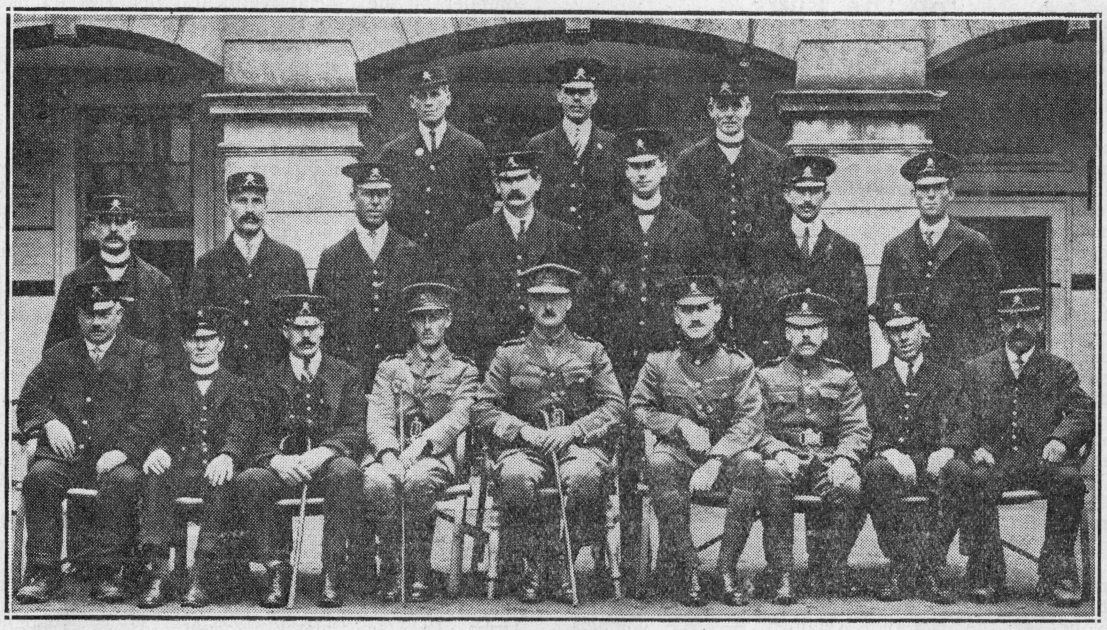
Past and Present Buffs at Hythe.



WE are indebted to Major J. V. R. Jackson for sending us this excellent photograph of Past and Present Buffs now employed at the Small Arms School, Hythe. Their names reading from left to right are :—

Top row—Privates 2876 H. Salter, 2nd Bn., 4170 F. C. Burchett, 1st Bn., 4640 H. Shaw, 1st Bn. Middle row—4842 M. Johnning, 2nd Bn., 5020 T. Hicks, 2nd Bn., 6143 H. T. Pope, 1st Bn. 5201 W. Blizzard, 1st Bn., 6440 R. J. Fright, 2nd Bn., 10072 C. J. Carter, 1st Bn., 12687 H. Muxworthy, 9th Bn. Seated—3079 C. Matthews, 2nd Bn., 1804 B. T. Jones, 2nd Bn., 9747 A. E. Rolfe, 1st Bn., Lieut. A. F. Turner, Major J. V. R. Jackson, Supt. Clerk J. H. Owen, 1st Bn., 8504 Q.M.S. W. G. Warner, 1st Bn., 5460 J. F. Weaver, 8th Bn., 4529 C. Relf, 1st Bn.

GRAND CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME

"CINDERELLA"

by THE BUFFS DEPOT DRAMATIC SOCIETY assisted by local ladies.

Performance in aid of

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MATINEE at 2.30 p.m. on THURSDAY the 21st.

YOU ALL MUST COME AND SEE

Pte. Woods as "**Baroness Beaver,**" Pte. Simpson as "**The Baron.**"

Miss Purcell as "**Prince Charming,**" Miss Shrimpton as "**Cinderella.**"

"**Pip and Squeak**" Two sweet little "Bits."

"**The Fairy Godmother**" and many others.

BRIGHT MUSIC & SPARKLING SONGS under the direction of Sgt.-Dr. Clayton.

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The Uniform, Colours and Badges of The Buffs.

THE earliest authentic record of the uniform of the regiment occurs in the manuscript diary of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, now preserved in the Biblioteca Mediceo-Laurenziana, at Florence. The Duke saw a portion of the regiment at Plymouth in 1669, and mentions the men as wearing red coats with yellow lining. This was probably a very pale yellow or buff.

Nathan Brook's Army List published in 1684* mentions the Holland Regiment as being "coated red, lined with a flesh colour," and the Antiquarian Repertory describes the uniform of the Holland Regiment in 1686 as "red lined with ash, with ash coloured breeches and stockings." The *ash* colour here spoken of, was that of ash wood, *i.e.*, a very light buff or flesh colour. For a great part of the 18th century, the men's coats were lined and faced with buff. They also wore buff waistcoats, buff breeches and buff stockings, and it was from this peculiarity that the regiment derived its title "The Buffs." Buff waistcoats, breeches and stockings have long since been discontinued, but the facings and title remain to this day.

From 1665 to 1688, the colours of the Holland Regiment were "the red cross bordered white in a green field," each company having a similar colour with a numeral or "figure of distinction."

After the accession of James II. changes were made, and in an illustrated manuscript in the Royal Library at Windsor the following description is given of the colours of the Holland Regiment:—"The colonels' flag black. In the centre, very large, covering fully half the space, the 'Sun in Splendour.' The lieutenant-colonel's, black with a red cross, edged white, over all the 'Sun in Splendour.' The colours of the other companies were similar to that of the lieutenant-colonel, but with figures of distinction.

On the accession of William III. the number of colours were reduced to three per regiment, and in the case of the Buffs it is probable that the former colours were resumed until 1707, when the "Union" flag became general. No definite record exists however, until the warrant issued in 1743, which reduced the number of colours to two for every marching regiment of foot, the first or King's colour consisting of the Great Union, the second colour being the colour of the facings of the regiment, with the Union in the upper canton. Certain instructions were laid down regarding this colour, which however did not apply to "those regiments which are allowed to wear royal devices, or antient badges,"

The "Old Buffs" are among the regiments specified as being "distinguished by particular devices," but the devices are not described. However in 1751 a warrant was issued in which the devices and badges authorised to be embroidered or painted on the colours were fully described, "Third Regiment, or The Buffs." "In the centre of their colours the dragon being their ancient badge, and the Rose and Crown in the three corners of their second colour."

In an illustrated copy of Regulations for the Colours of the Marching Regiments, prepared by the Adjutant General, and delivered to the Clothing Board in 1749, the colours of the Buffs display a green dragon with the motto "Veteri frondescit honore" on a white scroll over the dragon. The above motto was not authorised in the warrants of 1751, but it appeared on the stand of colours in use in 1807 and which were carried until after the peace of 1814. After this it was discontinued on the colours until 1890 when its use was officially authorised. After the Peninsular War the custom of inscribing names of battles on the colours was adopted. With the exception of minor alterations and the addition of battle honours the colours of the Buffs at the present day are very similar to those of 1751.

As to the origin of the regimental device of the Green Dragon, very little is known. Mr. R. Cannon, the compiler of the official regimental histories published under the direction of the Adjutant General in 1837–39, states that about 1707 the "regiment was permitted to display a Dragon on its Colours as a regimental badge, as a reward for its gallant conduct on all occasions.

The dragon being one of the supporters to the royal arms in the time of Queen Elizabeth, also indicated the origin of the Corps in Her Majesty's reign." He however, quotes no authority for his statement. Some authorities connect it with the Dragon or Griffin of the City of London while others claim it as the crest of Captain Thomas Morgan, who on the 1st May, 1572, raised the nucleus of the regiment from the Trained Bands. Others again alleged that it was adopted while the regiment was in the Low Countries, being suggested by the golden dragon, the emblem taken from the Mosque of St. Sophia during one of the Crusades and placed in the belfry at Bruges, whence it was carried off to Ghent. The devices, motto and battle honours displayed on the colours of the Buffs at the present time are:—

The Dragon.

In each of the four corners the united Red and White Rose ensign with the Imperial Crown.

"*Veteri Frondescit Honore.*"

"Blenheim," "Remillies," "Oudenarde," "Malplaquet," "Dettingen," "Guadaloupe," "Douro," "Talavera," "Albuhera," "Vittoria," "Pyrenees," "Nivelle," "Nive," "Orthes," "Toulouse," "Peninsula," "Punniar," "Sevastopol," "Taku Forts," "South Africa, 1879," "Chitral," "South Africa, 1900–02," "Relief of Kimberley," "Paardeberg."

*British Museum Add. M.SS. No. 10,123.

Balances undisposed of.

FROM the *London Gazette*, we find that the following balances of deceased Buffs have not been disposed of. If any of our readers can help us to trace the next of kin of these men we should be grateful.

	£	s.	d.
Actg. Sgt. G. S. Benfield ...	20	18	1
Pte. J. P. Drury	17	16	3
Pte. E. Grenians	9	7	11
Pte. J. Higginson	32	3	6
Pte. S. A. F. Sanders	12	15	7
L/Cpl. P. F. Stoor	6	10	0
Pte. A. Tyler	23	1	3

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IT WILL PAY

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BUFFS WAR HISTORY

NOW

SEE FOOTNOTE ON PAGE 428.

It's Your Money They want.

Pay Day being slowly but surely abolished ! ! ! Another Cut in Army Pay ! ! !

EXTRAORDINARY MEETING OF SOLDIERS' TIRADE UNION IN PROTEST.

IN view of the threatened reductions in Army Pay which the War Office Hardnecks see fit to impose, a largely attended meeting was held, appropriately enough, in the New Cut, immediately it became known that these shameful measures were contemplated.

The following Military delegates from Branches mentioned were among those present :—

Comrade Pte. Knuckell-Duster—
Amalgamated Society of Tinpot workers.
,, ,, I. Malaisy-Bones—
Confederation of General Shirkers.
,, ,, Shay. D. Kharaktar—
Housebreaker's and Burglar's Union.
,, ,, Jim Krack—
Amalgamated Asylum Inmates.
,, ,, Nick Isneck—
Union of Federated Slaughterers.
,, ,, I. Doolittle—
Society for the Abolition of Work.
,, ,, Jan Kerrs—
Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Defaulters.
,, ,, Bill Burner—
United Objectors to Paying for Anything.
,, ,, Orlovva Bundle—
United Objectors to Everything.
,, ,, C.B. Champion—
Association for the Suppression of Jankers.
and ,, ,, Hare-Braisne—
Society for the Accommodation of Officers in Barrack Rooms.

Telegrams expressing regret at their inability to be present were read from Comrades Lenin and Trotsky, also a letter from the President of the Union, Comrade Private Pincher, who, it will be remembered, lies unjustly suffering in Aldershot Detention Barracks on the unjust charge of "Stealing money from a Comrade," which "stealing" was merely taking from a sergeant what was due to him having regard to the unjust difference in their respective rates of pay.

The "Red Rag" having been sung with gusto the meeting commenced.

The "Vice"-President, Comrade Private Neversweat, rose and explained the object of the Meeting.

"The War Office," he said, "had reduced the pay of the soldier so low as to bring it dangerously near to the sum which the soldier earned. (Murmurs of "Oh !"). At any rate, if the cut had not yet taken place, it was imminent. At least, he had seen it displayed prominently in the previous day's "Daily Slowtrain," and even were that not to be relied upon there existed not the slightest doubt that the authorities were wishing the Army did not cost so much. (Cries of "Not 'arf !" and "Go it, Alf ").

Comrade Private Scowler, one of the delegates from the Rusty Rifles Branch of the Amalgamated Society of Tanners and Threepenny Bits, pointed out that the Big Bugs were not content with giving higher ranks more pay and thus making wage slaves of those who did the dirty work "——

Here a delegate angrily interrupted and demanded an explanation of the speaker's remark about "dirty work," and enquired whether any reflection upon the just aims of the Union was intended. (Sensation).

The Speaker reassured him, and resumed amidst cat calls and cries of "Sit dahn," and "Throttle him, somebody ! "

"The Big Bugs," he continued, "must needs now attack our standard of living by cutting our pay instead of depriving the bloated brass-hats of a substantial share of their inflated rates and the endless allowances to which they are or rather are not, owing to the mere accident of higher rank and responsibilities, entitled. (Cries of "Shame.")

"It must be the aim and business of the Union," he submitted, "to bring down the pay of these high placed bloodsuckers, and not only that, but to create a fund with the proceeds which would go far towards supplementing the already much too meagre remuneration afforded to the worker in the Army, the Private Soldier" (Cheers).

Comrade Private Bone I. Dell, of the Hocks. and Bucks. Underground Artillery, advanced the view that, so long as the Army was content to tolerate the obnoxious and totally unnecessary presence of officers and N.C.O.'s in the Army at all, these abuses would continue, despite all their efforts, and he advocated a real Democratic Socialistic Bolshevistic Army in which everybody would be a private soldier, or everybody a general, and in which everybody would work for the common good, or, what was much more agreeable, nobody would work at all. He claimed that this was the only real way, into the bargain, of doing away with war."

A delegate interjected, "But with war abolished no Army at all will be needed, and then we shall have no job."

"The delegate can see no further than his dirty nose," angrily exclaimed the speaker, "We should still be necessary to prevent the formation of an Army meant to fight." (Delighted cries of "There you are then," and "Give him a duffy up, Smiler "). At this point, an M.F.P. appeared, and the meeting broke up with cheers for the Union, and the singing of the stirring song, "Our Sergeant's got the wind-up."

REVILO.

The Buffs.

WHEN Chaucer rode from Tabard Inn along the Old Kent Road
With all his lords an' ladies bright an' merry,
Some say he went to Becket's tomb–but such a tale be blowed !
I know what made him go to Canterbury.

'Twas not to lay a flower on the place where Becket fell
For givin' lip to Henry an' his toughs.
The hist'ry book don't tell us, but this chap who couldn't spell
Went to do his annual training with the Buffs.

Buffs ! Buffs ! The never-had-enoughs,
The fellers with the ochre on their cuffs,
When Adam ate his apple an' let on he didn't know
Who was the angel on the gate a-doin' sentry go ?

'Twas the first blooming private with his bayonet all aglow—
Private Michael—1st Battalion of the Buffs.
When Pontius Pilate's bodyguard were more or less recruits
They learnt the game from our instruction classes.

An' Hannibal he came an' took a dekko at our boots.
Before he marched his army through the passes.
When Cade, that gallant Anarchist, refused to pay his rent,
An' marched away to London with his toughs ;

He hadn't got a long way on the road that leads from Kent
Before he met those old apprentice Buffs.
Buffs ! Buffs ! The never-had-enoughs,
The fellers with the ochre on their cuffs.

The serpent tempted Adam an' he tempted Eve as well,
He tried to tempt the sentry but the sentry never fell,
For he up an' caught that serpent an' he clinked him into Hell—
Did the first bloomin' sentry of the Buffs.

EDGAR WALLACE.

Stations of The Buffs.

THE FIRST BATTALION.

England.	Scotland.	Netherlands.	Spain and Portugal.	East Indies.	Australia.
1665–77	1714	1678–79	1702	1827–45	1822–26
1679–88	1715	1689–90	1719	1859	
1690–92	1716	1692–97	1762–63	1866–75	
1698–1702	1727–31	1703–04	1808–13	1876–79	
1702–03	1737–40	1704–14		1887–1901	North America.
1714	1745–46	1742–45		1902–03	
1716–19		1747	Madeira.		1781–82
1726–27		1794–95			1814–15
1731–37		1815	1807–08	Burma.	
1740–42	Ireland.			1901–02	
1746–47			Greece.		West Indies.
1748–57	1714	Germany.			
1757–58	1715		1854–55	Aden.	1758–60
1760–61	1775–81	1704			1782–90
1771–75	1802–05	1743		1903–04	1795–1802
1790–94	1807	1805	Crimea.		
1795	1818–21				
1802	1846–51		1855–56	China.	
1806	1865–66				The Great War, France & Belgium.
1845–46	1882–85			1859–60	
1861–64	1910–14	France.	Corfu.		1914–1918
1879—82	1919–22				
1904–09		1757			
1919		1761–62	1856–58	Straits Settlements.	
1922		1813–14			
		1815–1818			
			Mediterranean.	1875–76	Constantinople.
				1885–87	
			1763–71		1922
			1851–54		
			1882		

THE SECOND BATTALION.

England.	Ireland.	South Africa.	Mediterranean.	Straits Settlements.	The Great War, France & Belgium.
1857–58	1857	1876–79	1858–64	1879–82	1915
1868–73	1866–68	1899–1902		1910–13	
1886–93	1873–76	1905–08			Egypt.
1898–99	1893–98		Egypt.	Hong Kong.	1915
1902–05				1882–85	
1914–15		Aden.	1885–85	1908–10	Salonika.
1919–20	Mesopotamia.	1922			1915
			Singapore.	West Indies.	
	1921–22			1864–66	Turkey.
		India.	1910–13		1918
		1913–14		Mauritius.	
		1920–21		1876–88	
				3 cos.	

THE DIFFERENCE.

If you want a copy of the "Buffs War History," and register your name with Major F. W. Tomlinson, 2 Cavendish Square, W.1., prior to publication, the History will cost you 7/6.

If you order a copy *after* publication, you will have to pay, in addition, the cost of postage, namely one shilling.

The History will be published before Christmas and will make an ideal Christmas present.

The 2nd Battalion Draft.

ON the 6th October, the 2nd Battalion Draft, 367 strong, under the command of Captain E. W. P. Haymen, embarked at Aden on *H. T. Assaye*. In addition the following officers and N.C.O.'s proceeded as conducting party :—Lts. W. H. Rowe, A. A. J. N. Fernside Speed, D. H. Hamil-Stewart and Sgts. Coaster, Ongley, D.C.M., Shoobridge and Robinson.

At 11 a.m. when steaming out of the harbour, and passing *H.M.S. Crocus*, with the crew of which ship we had formed the closer friendship, the crew lined her decks and gave three cheers for the Buffs. These we heartily returned, and later came along the following message from the "Crocus" :—

"Goodbye and the best of luck to the Buffs."

The "Assaye," which was conveying invalids to the United Kingdom proved to be a splendid boat, but our stay on her was short, for on arriving at Port Suez on 10/10/22, we received orders to disembark and entrain for Alexandria—a very uncomfortable trip, as, accommodation being very limited, sleep was impossible. We found the country we passed through to be very fertile. Cotton appeared in abundance, and the green trees and fields were in great contrast to the barren rocks of Aden.

On arrival at Sidi Gaber (Alexandria) we proceeded to the Transit Camp and were accommodated in bell tents on the sea shore close to the huts occupied by the 1st Battalion Hampshire Regiment. On the day following, we were inspected by Col. Comndt. W. G. Braithwaite, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., Cmdg. Alexandria Brigade, whom many will remember as G.O.C. 16th Infantry Brigade at the latter end of the war. Here our daily routine was :—in the morning, a route march and in the afternoon, football and bathing. During our stay we had the great pleasure of meeting an old Buff, Major E. R. B. Kelham of the Egyptian police, who enlisted in the Buffs about 1885, and whose number was in the 1200's; he joined the Egyptian police as a Sgt.-Major Instructor. On one occasion Major Kelham shewed his interest in his old Regiment by conducting the draft to some of the interesting places in Alexandria, one of which was the Municipal Gardens, where the men were allowed to roam at will for an hour or so. No doubt Major Kelham, felt very proud when riding with Captain Haymen at the head of a draft of his old Regiment.

On the 16th of October, we sent a detachment of one officer and seventy other ranks to the summer camp at Sidi Bishr, where they were employed in dismantling the summer camp.

To those of us who have been stationed in Multan, Mespot and Aden, the city of Alexandria is by far the best place we have seen during our tour abroad.

Football.

At football we have been very successful, having played four games, winning three and drawing one. On 19th of October our 1st eleven beat the Band and Drums of the Hants. by 2–1. In this match Hawkins at centre forward and Bones at back were very prominent.

Our next match was on October 20th when we beat the H.Q. wing of the Hants. in an excellent game by 1–0. In this match Bones, Bailey and Copcutt showed up well.

On October 21st our 2nd XI. successfully beat the Hants. Band and Drums by 4–0.

On October 23rd, after a very fast game, we drew with A Coy. the Hants. 1–1.

During these matches the team was well supported by the remainder of the draft.

Our Teams.

1st XI.—(goal) Pte. Pointer; (backs) Bones and J. Bailey; (Halves) Pte. French, Sgt. Coaster, Pte. P. White; (Forwards) Pte. C. Edwards, Nash, Hawkins, S. Smith, and Cpl. Fauckner. Copcutt came into the side at left half in our 2nd match.

2nd XI.—(Goal) Ross; (Backs) L/C. Beale, Flisher; (Halves) Beard, Cpl. Bell, French; (Forwards) T. Barnes, A. Phillips, Cpl. Burgess, L/C. Godden, E. Taylor.

C. D.

The Outlook.

Being notes connected with the Garrison Church, Canterbury).

AS this is a Christmas number and space is therefore very valuable I shall dispense with any preliminary remarks and proceed at once to our

Standing Arrangements.

Tuesdays. Choir Club—6 to 9 p.m., Chaplain's Room (P.W.I.) Junior Sunday School Teachers' Instruction Class at 7 p.m. in Chaplain's Office (P.W.I.)

Senior Sunday School Teachers' Central Instruction Class at S. Paul's Church Day Schools (Longport) at 8 p.m.

Thursdays. Chaplain's Lecture to Recruits—11 a.m. (P.W.I.)

Full Choir Practice, 6 p.m., in Church. Garrison Social and Dance, 8 to 11 p.m., in Big Hall (P.W.I.) (Passes necessary).

Fridays. Garrison Church Guild, 3 to 4.30 p.m. *Note.* Infants may be brought on the last Friday in each month.

Baptisms and Churchings. 5.30 p.m. at the Garrison Church on Sundays or at any other time by special arrangement with the Chaplain.

The Harvest Festival.

The offertories at the Harvest Festival on Oct. 15th realized £4 7s. 7d., which sum was handed to the Secretary of the British Legion Unity Relief Fund for use locally. The Produce was also handed over to the British Legion for distribution amongst families of local unemployed ex-service men.

The Church was very tastefully decorated by a large body of workers under the direction of Mrs. Seymour. The Rev. Owen S. Watkins, C.M.G., C.B.E. Assistant Chaplain General, Eastern Command, preached at the morning and evening services and also at the Children's Flower Service in the afternoon. The crowded congregation at the evening service was an inspiration in itself.

The Sunday School.

It is with very great regret that I have to announce that for the present Miss Russell will not be able to return to her work in the Sunday School. At considerable self-sacrifice Miss Williamson of Harbledown has very kindly undertaken the entire management of the Junior School, which was such a feature of Miss Russell's work. Miss Williamson is an experienced teacher and we are very fortunate in having secured her help.

The Senior School has been remoulded into its old form of eight classes under the care of eight carefully selected teachers, who will present to the children a splendid series of lessons entitled "On the King's Side," starting on Advent Sunday, December 3rd. Owing to the expense of providing them it has been decided not to issue stamps this year. With so small an income it is essential to cut down our expenses to a minimum.

A central class of instruction on this series of lessons and how to teach them on modern lines is being given by Miss Cecil Russell at S. Paul's Church Day Schools (Longport), at 8 p.m., starting on Monday, November 27th and on subsequent Tuesdays. Teachers and others who are interested in the problem of instructing children are very strongly urged to take this opportunity of attending these demonstrations.

The Garrison Church Guild.

At a meeting held on Nov. 10th, in the P.W. Institute, the Chaplain was authorized to obtain eight new cushions for the officers' seats in the Garrison Church at a cost of £10. This sum, it was decided should be borrowed temporarily from the Cassocks and Surplices Fund until the General Fund was in a position to refund it.

The Thursday Dances.

In order to secure greater efficiency a re-organization has been found necessary. The music of the Sea Scouts' Orchestra has been augmented by the services of Bandsman Kelly, Xth Royal Hussars, and Mr. F. C. Carpenter occupies the position of M.C. Prices for admission at ordinary dances have been reduced to 6d. each person, a novelty stall is available at each dance and a competition with two prizes is being arranged weekly with various other attractions. On alternate Thursdays free novelties are supplied, when the charge for admission is 1/- each, two in family 1/6, soldiers in uniform 6d. The proceeds of the dances, after deducting running expenses, will be divided equally between the Sea Scouts' Summer Camp Fund and the Garrison Church General Expenses Fund. Since this reorganization has been effected the dances have been splendidly patronized.

Christmas.

At the evening service on Sunday, Dec. 24th, being Christmas Eve, Carols will be sung in place of the address. On Christmas Day there will be Holy Communion at 8 a.m. at which it is hoped that all communicants will make a special effort to attend. Parade Service will be at 10.30 a.m. There will be no afternoon Sunday School nor Evening Service.

In closing these notes I would like to take this opportunity of wishing you all a very happy Christmas in the best and highest sense of the term.

C. L. Cooper-Hunt, C.F.,
Garrison Chaplain.

What can YOU give US for Christmas ?
Why, another Subscriber to "The Dragon."

Officers.

Lt. R. W. K. Webster, 1st Battn., is posted to the 2nd Battn., but will remain at the Depot pending the arrival of the 2nd Battn. from Aden.

Lt. C. W. Middleton, late T.A. Res., to be Lt. (April 27, with seny. October 3, 1921).

Sec. Lt. E. C. Read, late Serv. Bns., to be Sec. Lt. (September 16).

Capt. H. de R. Morgan, D.S.O., The Buffs, relinquishes the local rank of Lt.-Col. on ceasing to commd. the Oxford Univ. Cont., Sen. Div., O.T.C. (Oct. 14).

Lt. L. A. L. Firmin, from 5th Bn., Buffs, to be Lt. with precedence as from Aug. 27, 1919, and remains secd. (Oct. 25).

Lt. H. Fotwood remains second. for service with the Tank Corps (April 1, 1921).

Temp. Lt. C. J. Cornish relinquishes his commn. on appt. to a temp. commn. in Ind. Army Res. of Officers (Feb. 1, 1920).

Sec. Lt. J. Moss to be Lt. (Oct. 16); Sec. Lt. A. E. Smith to be Lt. (Nov. 3).

The Depot.

RECRUITS.

Pte. L. E. Baker, Pte. W. D. Bailey, Pte. G. Baker, Pte. E. E. Barton, Pte. C. A. Bradford, Pte. J. Blythe, Pte. F. A. Church, Pte. W. Cook, Pte. T. W. Clatworthy, Pte. A. E. Cooper, Pte. E. G. Coveney, Pte. C. Donovan, Pte. W. A Day, Pte F. Davis, Pte. T. E. Finnis, Pte. S. W Feist, Pte. S. E. Goldsack, Pte. A. E. Humphreys, Pte. W. Lawrence, Pte. A. E. Mercer, Pte. W. F. A. Miles, Pte. N. D. V. Miller, Pte. E. A. Murphy, Pte. A. D. Peters, Pte. G. F. Pearson, Pte. F. A. Parbery, Pte. W. E. Ralph, Pte. J. Simpson, Pte. W. H. M. Smith, Pte. W. G. Swain, Pte. W. J. Sargeant, Pte. J. E. Stevens, Pte. S. Shorter, Pte. J. Simpson, Pte. C. W. Warren, Pte. E. G. Wiggins, Pte. H. J. Viney, Pte. R. G. Watson, Pte. A. J. Walker, Pte. E. J. White, Pte. A. J. Willcox, Pte. H. E. Walker, Pte. R. Woods.

RE-ENLISTMENTS.

Pte. A. E. Drury (late Kent R.G.A., T.), Pte. W. H. Hoy (late Middlesex Regt.), Pte. R. W. Knight, D.C.M. (late Royal Fus.), Pte. D. Stocker (late R. Navy).

TRANSFERS TO A.R.

6278329 Pte. J. Ludeman.

DISCHARGES.

6278038 C.Q.M.S. E. Kelly, 7810584 L/C. M. Jones, 6278057 Pte. A. Watson, 6278086 Sgt. C. Collier, 6281536 Pte. G. H. Dutt, 6281666 Pte. L. S. Dive, 7810584 L/C. M. R. Jones, 6278038 C.Q.M.S. E. T. Kelly, 6278320 Pte. J. Ludeman (detail 1st Battalion), arrived at S'hampton (for discharge) 19/10/22; 6278808 Pte. T. Pitcher, 6281691 Pte. J. Pickard, 6278644 Dmr. F. Stone.

TRANSFERS.

6188453 C/S. (ORS) A. Edwards, transferred to The Buffs from Middlesex Regt.

6281533 Pte. L. J. Jones, transferred from Buffs to Oxf. and Bucks. L.I.

APPOINTMENTS.

6281632 Pte. F. Phillipson, 6281653 Pte. H. Goodier, appointed unpaid Lance-Corporals.

EDUCATIONAL AWARDS.

Awarded Third Class Certificates of Education:—

6281401 Pte. Morbley, 6280492 Pte. Carlin, 6281644 Pte. Walker, 6281681 Pte. Parker, 6281684 Pte. Banks, 6281664 Pte. Pilo, 6281130 Pte. Barden, 6281706 Pte. Nixon, 6281573 Pte. Wraight, 6281608 Pte. Hatherly, 6281643 Pte. Hullinger, 6281600 Pte. Weedon, 6281653 Pte. Goodier, 723436 Pte. Norris, 6281674 Pte. Clarke, 6281527 Pte. Brissenden, 6281701 Pte. Ratcliff, 6281529 Boy Hudson, 6281689 Pte. Spencer, 6280931 Pte. Collard, 6281603 Pte. Miller, 6281525 Pte. Ward, 6281588 Pte. Dixon, 6281380 Pte. Marchant, 6281656 Pte. Pitt, 6281650 Pte. Packman, 6281672 Pte. Tribe, 6281694 Pte. Drew, 6281700 Pte. Riley, 6281659 Pte. Breward, 6281332 Pte. Turner, 6281612 Pte. Turell, 6281565 Pte. Back.

POSTINGS.

The following details of the 2nd Battalion arrived at Southampton for discharge or transfer to the Army Reserve) and posted to Depot:—

6278448 Sgt. S. Gifford, 6278434 Pte. H. Church, 6278439 Pte. E. Podmore, 6278440 Pte. E. East, 6279791 Pte. C. Suthers, 6278443 Cpl. J. Graham, 6278438 Pte. G. Mitchell, 6278442 Pte. A. Cooper, 6278464 Pte. S. Madle, 6280170 Pte. T. Prince.

6280291 Pte. E. Legg, joined Depot from R.V. Hosp., Netley.

4th Battalion.

RECRUITS.

Pte. C. Burstow, Pte. H. W. Berry, Pte. F. Ball, Pte. L. Butler, Pte. I. G. Baglan, Pte. W. Coleman, Pte. W. H. Crosswell, Pte. G. Dane, Pte. W. Doyle, Pte. S. A. Fusco, Pte. E. Fosbraey, Pte. S. B. Goldsack, Pte. W. Gambell, Pte. A. H. Harris, Pte. W. E. Hook, Pte. A. Iles, Pte. B. Jarman, Pte. E. C. Lepper, Pte. H. Mardle, Pte. C. E. Neale, Pte. H. F. Pierce, Pte. F. Rossiter, Pte. C. H. Rolfe, Pte. F. Steer, Pte. E. Stone, Pte. F. W. Sheridan, Pte. E. G. Twyman, Pte. E. Tyler, Pte. W. A. Weeks, Pte. C. H. Watkins, Pte. T. H. Williams.

RE-ENGAGEMENTS.

For one year:—

6280563 L/C. A. Barham, 6280593 C.Q.M.S. T. Bishenden, 6280716 Pte. G. Comfort, 6280803 Sgt. T. Horn, 6280562 Pte. J. Lester, 6280749 Pte. H. May, 6280751 Pte. C. H. Smith, 6280489 Sgt. H. A. Sutton, 6280802 Pte. R. A. Williams, 6280530 Pte. H. Macey, 6280490 Sgt. W. Farrier, 6280707 C.Q.M.S. E. Wisdom.

For two years:—6280763 Cpl. F. Glover.

DISCHARGES.

6281339 Pte. P. G. Baker, 6280602 Sgt. J. Coe, 6281310 Sgt. A. Cottenham, 6280506 Pte. S. Goldsack, 6280513 C.S.M. A. Johnings, 6281384 Pte. W. Newman, 6281381 Pte. G. Pearson, 6280691 Pte. F. Spicer.

TRANSFERS.

6278830 Pte. F. Ray, to 4th Battery, R.G.A.

The Army Encyclopædia.

Compiled by Professor Nuttall-Thare.

MOUSTACHE.—A hairy fixture attached by Mr. H. Tate to his upper lip, with the aid of which he provides endless amusement for his audiences. Striking testimony to his widespread popularity is provided by the fact that he has millions of imitators who even go to the length of allowing a real permanent one to grow, which in many cases, particularly among adolescents, proves quite as amusing as Mr. Tate's artificial one. Mr. H. Tate of moustache fame should not be confounded with the other of that name who fills sugar boxes, although he is quite proficient at filling boxes of a different kind.

MOVE.—That which soldiers do when they play the game of drafts.

MUFTI.—That which the new recruits' eagerness to discard is only to be equalled by his avidity in taking it up again into favour at the first opportunity.

MULE.—A quadruped of a mongrel breed, being a cross between a horse and an ass. A cross he is born, and cross he remains all his life.

MUSH.—A room set apart in barracks for the detention of wrong-doers. It would not be correct however, to call it the MUSH-ROOM, although some of its occupants frequently grow wild.

MUSIC.—That which a military band dispenses, and a drum and fife band dispenses with.

MUSKETRY.—The art of describing a path through the atmosphere with a piece of metal propelled from a rifle. The line of this path commences definitely at the muzzle of the rifle, but the exact position of its finishing point is hardly so well defined.

Keen interest is taken in this art among the lower ranks of the Army, as a man musket a certain score to qualify for increased pay.

MUSTARD.—The nickname sometimes given to a new caterer on entering upon his duties in the mess, possibly owing to his display of enthusiasm in having the pots newly filled with supplies of this condiment. The nickname dies out in a week or thereabouts.

NAVY.—The only Englishmen who can ever be expected to do great things on water.

Can You Write?

We are always pleased to consider articles, humorous sketches, and drawings. No article should exceed 600 words, and, if you love us dearly as we hope you do, do please write on one side of the paper only, and leave a good space between every line.

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